THE BOOK OF PSALMS IN METRE.

CLOSE AND PROPER TO THE HEBREW: SMOOTH AND PLEASANT FOR THE METRE: Plain and easie for the Tunes.

With Musicall Notes,
ARGUMENTS, ANNOTATIONS, AND *INDEX.*

Fitted for the ready use, and understanding of all good Christians.

by William Barton

PSAL. 47. 7.

מֶלֶךְ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים זַמְּרוּ מַשְׂכִּיל׃

GOD IS KING
All lands Commanding:
PRAISES SING
With Understanding.

Hezekiah commanded the Levites to sing praise unto the LORD, *with the words of* DAVID *and of* ASAPH *the Seer, &c.* 2 Chron. 29. 30.

LONDON,
Printed by *Matthew Simmons*, for the Companie of *STATIONERS.* 1644.

Bibliot. Psalms.
[Eng. Misc. Metrical Versions]

At the Committee of the House of COMMONS in Parliament concerning Printing, *April* 2. 1644.

IT is this day ordered by the said Committee, that the Poëticall Translation of the PSALMS by *W. B.* &c. ———— bee entred into the Register-book of the Company of *Stationers*, and Printed.

JOHN WHITE.

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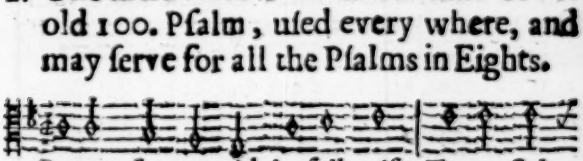
BRITISH MUSEUM

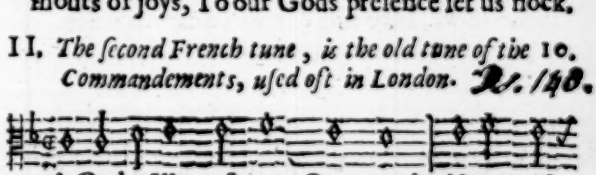
Tunes for PSALMS of pure Eights, *i. e.* Eight syllables in a line.

I. The first *French Tune* is the tune of the old 100. Pſalm, uſed every where, and may ſerve for all the Pſalms in Eights.



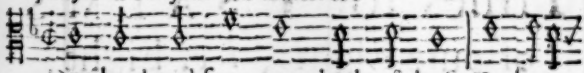
O come ſing we with joyfull noiſe, To our Sal-
vations ſureſt rock: With Pſalms of praiſe and
ſhouts of joys, To our Gods preſence let us flock.

II. *The ſecond French tune, is the old tune of the* 10. *Commandements, uſed oft in London.* Pſ. 140.

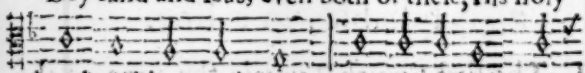


A God a King of great Command, Above all
Kings and Gods he is: The earths deep places
in his hand, The ſtrength of hills is alſo his.

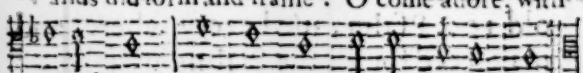
III. *Sweet tune is the tune of the old* 51. *Psalm. used in most places, proper for the* 77. Ps. 1 p. 119. Ps. 11. p. 142. Ps. *and for the* 25. *observing sembrief pauses in the four-lin'd metres.*



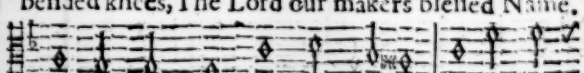
Dry land and seas, even both of these, His holy



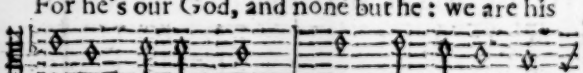
hands did form and frame: O come adore, with



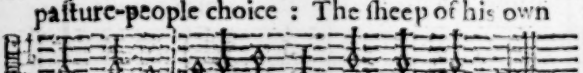
bended knees, The Lord our makers blessed Name.



For he's our God, and none but he: we are his

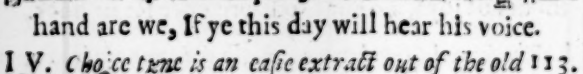


pasture-people choice: The sheep of his own

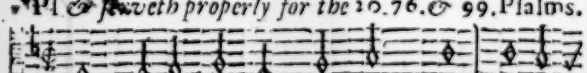


hand are we, If ye this day will hear his voice.

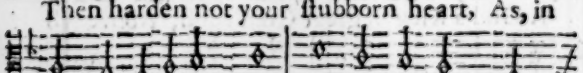
IV. *Choice tune is an easie extract out of the old* 113. Ps. *& serveth properly for the* 10. 76. *&* 99. Psalms.



Then harden not your stubborn heart, As, in



the Provocation, they, In that extreme temp-

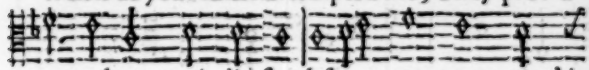


tation day, Provok't me in the desert part.

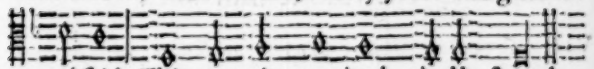
When

I. and 2. Strain tune, and Martyrs tune.

When as your fathers tempted me, They prov'd



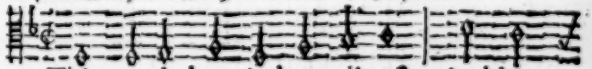
me and my work did see; I forty yeers was griev'd,



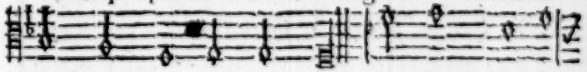
and said, This tempting age hath wholly strayd.

V. 1. *Strain tune*, i. e. *a strain* (viz. *the first and third line*) *of the old* 113. Ps. *instantly learnt, and is proper for all Psalms in the form of the* 15th.

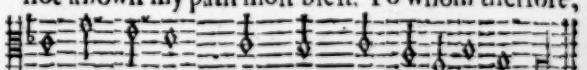
VI. 2. *Strain tune*, viz. *a strain of the old* 148. Ps. And also ye, &c. *instantly learnt, and is proper for the* 70. *and* 135. *Psalms. Moreover, these two strains put together, make a most compleat and proper tune for the* 23. 26. *and* 146. *Psalm.*



This people have in heart digrest: And have



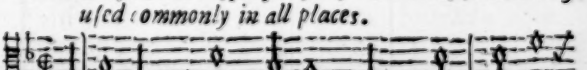
not known my path most blest. To whom therfore,



In wroth I swore, They should not enter in my rest.

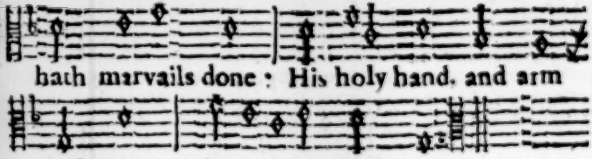
Single tunes of Eights and Sixes.

VII. *Martyrs tune* (*proper for sweet and sad ditties*) *used commonly in all places.*

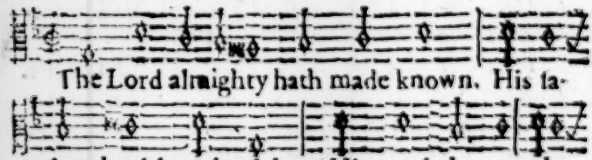


Sing to the LORD a new-made song, For he

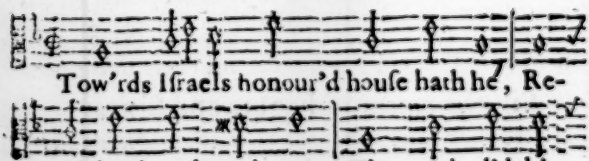
Coventry tune, and York tune.



VIII. *Coventry tune (proper for ſweet and ſolemn duties, mixt with fours like the* 8. Pſ.) *uſed in private families in* London.

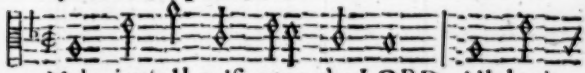


IX. *York tune (proper for joyfull duties) uſed every where, and may beſt ſerve for both the Coventry tunes, to thoſe that cannot ſing them.*

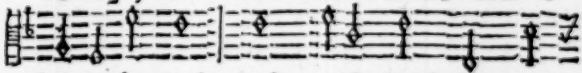


X. *Davids*

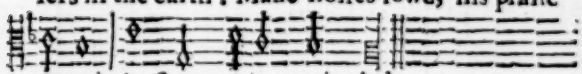
X. *Davids tune* (*most proper for joyfull ditties*) *used now frequently in* London.



Make joyfull noise unto the LORD, All dwel-

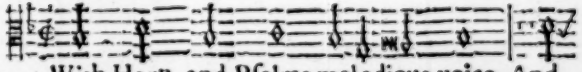


lers in the earth: Make noises lowd, his praise

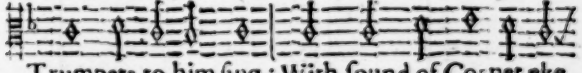


record, In songs of joy and mirth.

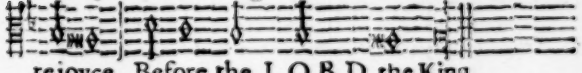
XI. *Cambridge old tune* (*proper for sad and solemn ditties, mixt with foure, like the* 40. *and* 41.) *used in most places.*



With Harp, and Psalms melodious voice, And

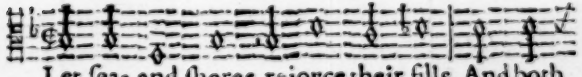


Trumpets to him sing: With sound of Cornet eke

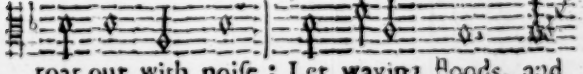


rejoyce, Before the LORD the King.

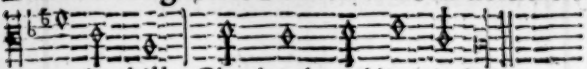
XII. *Pause tune, used in Coventry, most proper for the* 49. 52. *and* 111. *Psalms.*



Let seas and shores rejoyce their fills, And both



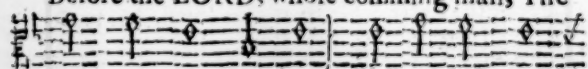
roar out with noise: Let waving floods, and



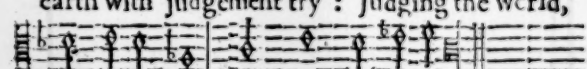
towring hills, Clap hands and joyn in joys.

XIII. *London long tune, proper for solemn ditties, and used every where.*

Before the LORD, whose comming shall, The

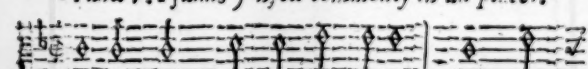


earth with judgement try: Judging the world,

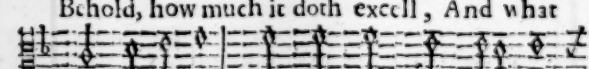


and people all, With truth and equitie.

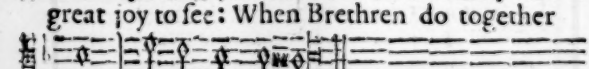
XIV. *Oxford tune, proper for sad ditties, (such as the 6. and 7. Psalms) used commonly in all places.*



Behold, how much it doth excell, And what



great joy to see: When Brethren do together

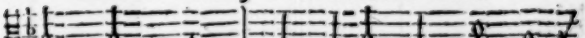


dwell, In perfect unitie.

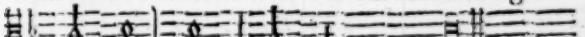
XV. *Dutch bass tune, used commonly in Cambridge, and of late in Aldermanbury, it agrees in consort with the tune following, so that it is all one whether you take, for they may be sung both together.*

Its like the precious ointment, which was powr'd

Dutch tune, and ſinners tune.

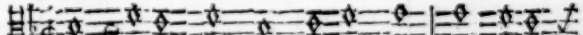


on Aarons crown: Which to his beard and gar-

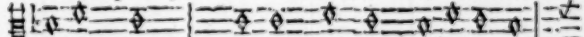


ments rich, Even to the skirts, ran down.

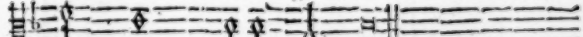
XVI. *Dutch tune (proper for mixt ditties) is the moſt excellent and ordinary tune in all England.*



Like pearly dew of Hermon hill, Or Sions



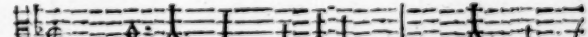
ſilver ſhow'rs: Bleſſings of life for ever ſtill,



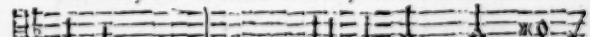
The LORD upon them powrs.

Double tunes of Eights and Sixes.

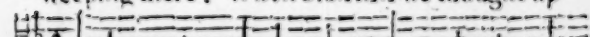
XVII. *Sinners tune (proper for the ſaddeſt ditties in the form of the 38. 51. 88.) is the tune of that which was called*, The humble ſuit of a ſinner; *A moſt excellent tune, much uſed of old.*



Hard by the brooks of Babylon, We ſate down

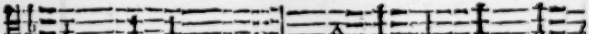


weeping there: When Sion hill we thought up-

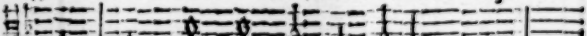


on, Each thought enforc'd a tear. Amidſt it there

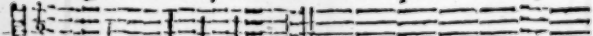
green



green willows were, Whereon our harps we

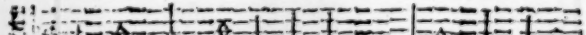


hung: For they that led us captive there,

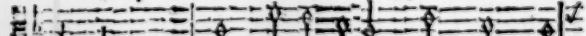


Requir'd of us a song.

XVIII. *Old England tune, is the tune of the old* 119. *Psalm, fit for mixt duties, and may be used for any stiffe tune of eights and sixes, being best known, but when it is put to any of them with four-lin'd metres, as the* 143. 145. 148. *it must be observ'd with sembriefe pauses, which the very meeters will point at.*

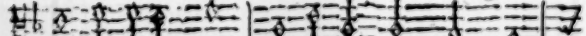


And they that wasted us that day, Did ask and

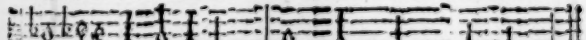


urge us thus: Sing one of Sions songs, said they,

and make some mirth for us. What tongue can



tune or utter them? In forein land what heart?



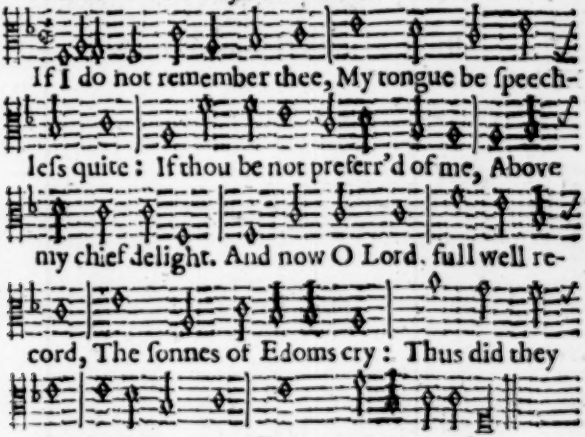
If I forget Jerusalem, My right hand lose its art.

X, X. *New tune or New staffe tune (proper for Psalms*

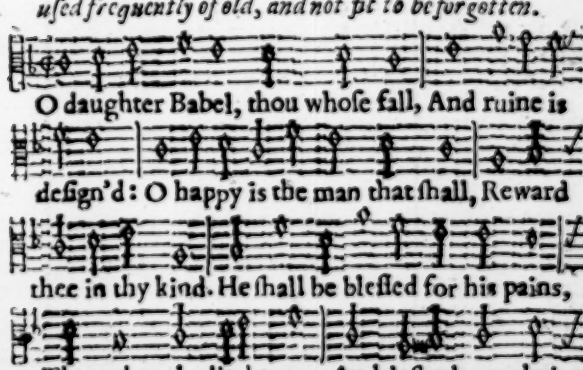
of

Te Deum tune. Magnificat tune.

of mixt forms, viz. the 12. 59. 94. 101. 109. 120.) is the old tune of Te Deum, *onely pausted and altered in a line or two to fit the metres.*

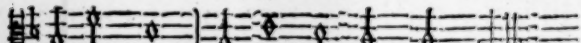


XX. *Magnificat tune, a most delicate joyfull tune, used frequently of old, and not fit to be forgotten.*



infants

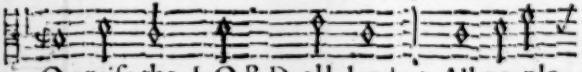
Short Staffe tune. London short tune.



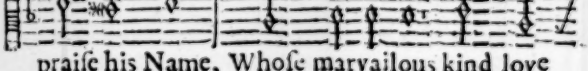
infants brains, Against the pavement stones.

Tunes of Sixes and Fours.

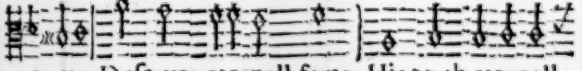
XXI. *Short Staffe tune, is the same with,* Where righteousnes doth say, *onely perfected in the* 3. *and* 7. *line: It is proper for mixt ditties, like the* 36. *Psalm.*



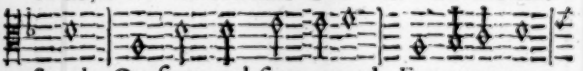
O praise the LORD all lands: All people



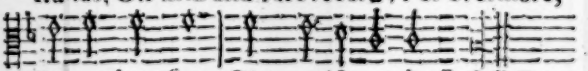
praise his Name, Whose marvailous kind love



to us, Deserves eternall fame. His truth eternall

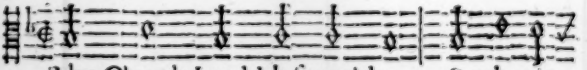


stands, On firm and fure record; For evermore,

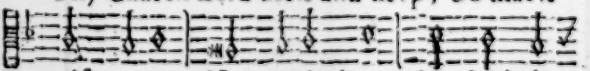


Do ye therefore, Give praises to the LORD.

XXII. *London short tune, is the tune of the old* 67. *Psalm, used in all places; And may serve for all the tunes of sixes and fours.*

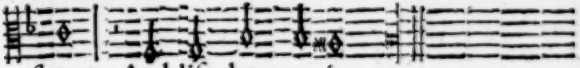


Thy Church Lord bless and keep, So that it



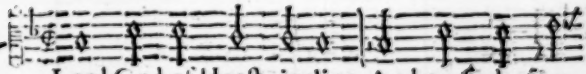
perish never: Nor onely keep, but feed thy

sheep,

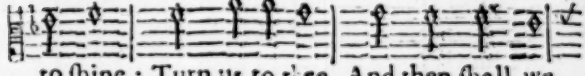


sheep, And lift them up for ever.

XXIII. *Southwell tune, proper for sad ditties, as the 13. Psalm.*



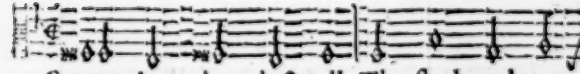
Lord God of Hosts incline, And cause thy fa :



to shine ; Turn us to thee, And then shall we,

For ever saved be.

XXIV. *New verse tune, a most sweet tune, fit for dolefull ditties, as the 57. Psalm.*



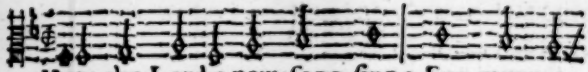
So we whom thou dost call, Thy flock and peo-

ple shall Bless thee alwayes, and spread thy

praise, To generations all.

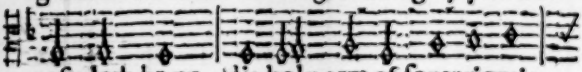
XXV. *Tune of the old 113. Psalm, is proper for the 98. Psalm, and for the 9. and 19. parts of the 119. Psalm but they that cannot sing it at large, may use onely three first metres.*

Long tune, *i. e.* of the old 113. Psal.

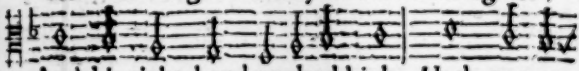


Unto the Lord a new song sing: For many a

great and wondrous thing, His mighty pow'r to

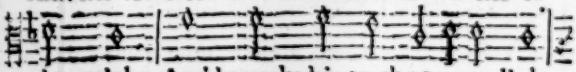


pass doth bring. His holy arm of soveraigntie,



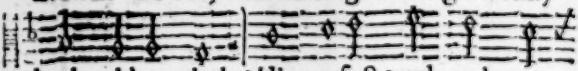
And his right hand exalted high, Hath gotten

him the victorie. He hath made known his sa-



ving might, And brought his truth to open light,

Even in the very heathens sight He graciously



hath cald to minde: His perfect truth and mer-

cies kinde: As all the house of Israel finde.

An

An Apologeticall Preface To the READER.

Courteous and Christian Reader,

MAy it please thee to understand, that I have collected the most choice and exquisite tunes that are or have been used in all England; I have onely added or altered a little in some, to make them adequate and suitable to severall forms of metre, and to bring some choice strains and ditties into more frequent use, leaving multitudes of tunes (in Ravenscroft) as unnecessary & burdensome.

The Tenor-part of these tunes I have here pricked out, both for readines to hit, surenes to hold, suitablenes to the subject, pleasantnes of variety, and easines of distinction: For to tie our selves to the tunes prescribed, will be a better distinction, then to print them in staves, because they are not all staffe-tunes.

The want of such an help as this causeth the Clerks to stumble so much upon the same tune, and to sing joyfull & dolefull ditties all alike, and makes the Congregation often to mistake, and fall sometimes into severall tunes at once, which disturbs the spirits and dulleth the devotion.

And

And (Reader) *were it but believ'd what an easie thing it is to understand the use and meaning of the Musick notes, thousands* (*that have good voices*) *would observe, inquire, and exercise so much, as to be able to sing all these Preface-psalms in that variety of tunes which are here described, and so chaind on purpose as that one may easily fall out of one tune into another all along.*

And whensoever thou wouldst learn a tune by it self, repeat those words that bear the burden of it; for instance, if thou wouldst learn Davids tune, use those words, Make joyfull noise unto, &c. *for by harping still on the same words, a tune is more easily learnt.*

Company and custome, the use of an instrument, or observation of a chime, are excellent and speedy means to learn tunes, which I leave to them that list, and to them that listen.

Nevertheless, for such as care not, or cannot learn, and till such learning be attained, know that * *three or four of these tunes* (*every where known and heard of*) *with two or three lines of the old* 113. *psalm, will serve handsomly to sing all the Psalms in the book.*

* *Viz.* Dutch tune, old England tune, Frenchtune, and London long tune.

Now lest any man (*in this stumbling age*) *should scruple at the lawfulnes of singing Davids psalms* (*as unsuitable to our occasions*) *let him consider that expriss Scripture,* 2 Chron. 29. 30. *which fully shews their lawfulness and worthiness, and the Arguments, Annotations, and the very Index will convince thee of their suitableness and excellence,*

for

for surely had people known those types and examples that are written for our learning in the book of Psalms, they would have acknowledged our state and story contained in them, and as fit for our times as for our text. Why may not a Christian sing & say now with David, I will divide Sichem and mete out the valley of Succoth, &c. *Are not these types of Christ his conquests, and hath not every Christian a share in his Saviours Victories?* 1 Cor. 3. 21. All things are yours, &c. *He conquers for us, and we in him. And if such a passage as this, be currant, what can be excepted?*

Ignorance of the sense of Psalms, the cause why people doubt whether they should use them.

And what an acceptable service the singing of these psalms is, we have evidence in the holy Scripture, 2 Chron. 20. 21. 22. *When they began to sing and to praise, the Lord set Ambushments against the children of Ammon, &c.*

Lastly, touching the translation it self, since Hebrew must be made English, English must be made Verse, and Verse ryme, we must of necessity admit some alteration and amplification of words, although without extravagant excursions of unnecessary paraphrase or frothy flourishes of undivine Poetry.

But since Poetry is a gift of God too, and very notable to kindle, quicken, and enflame affection. Since this gift (in the greatest measure) is most necessary for such a work as this, wherein much majestie and gracefulnes, together with plainnes, sweetnes, cleernes (sutable to the capacities of vulgar people, (and even of so many women) is required; Me thinks none

none should be of that mind to tie us so strictly to the prose and text, as must constrain us to render it in such rugged ingratefull and misshapen verse, as many judicious men have already much misliked, and such as multitudes of plain people would deem to have neither ryme nor reason.

One translation I finde little better compacted throughout then this verse:

And will deliver them: He shall
Them all deliver from
The wicked, and shall save them all,
Because they trust in him.

Another translation is full of uncouth Hebraisms.

Psal. 45. My heart a good word boyleth fervently,
I to the King do say mine actions:
My tongue the pen of writer speedily,
Much fairer art thou then be Adams sons.

Others are full of extravagancies and incongruities:

Psal. 135. He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
Quid hoc ad rhombum? O Ægypt (void of vaunts)
Psal. 5. For thou art God, in wickednes
That takest no delight, &c.

Doubtles therefore it will please the most, and most judicious, to make it smooth, cleer, and easie, yea, so that every line may contain distinct sense in it self, or else convey it so methodically to the next, that no disordered ruptures (which darken, dissipate, and adulterate the sense) might be found therein,

which

which as it is the moſt dainty, ſo it is the moſt difficult peece of ſervice of all other, and is oneiy found fault withall by many, becauſe it is ſo hard to hit: and for my libertie, and thy liking thereof, I pray thee give me leave to plead theſe inſuing Conſiderations.

1. *The holy Scripture uſeth as much difference & indifference in *recitations of Scripture, as I deſire to be allowed me in this tranſlation.* Pſal. 68. 18. Thou haſt received gifts for men, *is rendred* Eph. 4. 8. And gave gifts to men. *Pſal.* 40. 6. Mine ears haſt thou opened. *Heb.* 10. 5. A body haſt thou ordained me. *Yea, in the Old Teſtament, even in the tenor of the Commandements.* Exod. 20. 8. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. *Deut.* 5. 12. Keep the Sabbath day to ſanctifie it, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee. *Ver.* 14. That thy man-ſervant and thy maid-ſervant may reſt as well as thou. And remember that thou waſt a ſervant in the land of Ægypt, and that the Lord thy God brought thee out thence, through a mighty hand, and by a ſtretched-out arm: therefore the Lord thy God commanded thee to keep the Sabbath day. *And in the New Teſtament,* Mat. 6. 12. Forgive us our Debts. *Luk* 11. 4. Forgive us our ſinnes. *Yea, in the Pſalms themſelves,* Pſal. 14. 5. There were they in great fear, for God is in &c. *Pſal.* 53. There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath ſcattered the bones, &c.

*Following the Septuagint as the moſt common (but yet the moſt corrupt) tranſlation.

2. *The*

2. Tho I change a word of the translation, yet possibly it may be as proper, pertinent, and significant, as that which is taken in the prose translation. Psal. 1. 3. I have translated יָבוֹל fade. Psal. 2. 1. I render יֶהְגּוּ Buxtorf. think. Psal. 3. 2. יְשׁוּעָתָה Succour any way (the word signifying all manner of Salvation, &c.) In divers other places tho I change the word, yet (I hope) I have not trespassed upon the text.

And I trust I may affirm that notwithstanding any alteration of the prose, I have neither omitted any materiall word, nor inserted any thing besides the scope and meaning of the text, but whatsoever I have expressed, is included, intended, and intimated in that Scripture which I render, Ellipsis and Pleonasmus (so frequent in the Hebrew) making much for paraphrase; yet have I not gone so wide with all my metres, but that others, with very scant metres, have been forc't to paraphrase farre wider; Neither are those Psalms which metre most frequently, more remote from the words then the rest, for I always took the matter in that form that it would most easily admit of metre, and thought it impossible to translate some Psalms neatly, had I not given way to let them fall into those formes, wherein thou now findest them.

Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere, &c. Hor.

Lastly, I affirm constantly, that it is the dutie of a translator in such a work as this,

to

to follow the idiom of his own language, otherwise he doth not keep to his text, but corrupt it rather: It is true, some words and phrases are so peculiar to a language, that no other may be found to render it genuinely: I know not in what language to render this phrase without an Hebraism. Psal. 56. 12. Thy vowes are upon me O God. עָלַי אֱלֹהִים נְדָרֶיךָ

And some phrases are best understood by metaphrase of other language. I cannot but suppose that phrase, Psal. 129. ult. The blessing of the Lord be upon you, to be most properly rendred in our, God speed you Sirs. And that phrase, Psal. 125. 3. Should put forth their hand to iniquitie, in most compleat sense thus, Should do they care not what.

As for many Hebrew phrases, (Men of bloods, i. e bloody men, an heart and an heart, i. e. a double heart. Speak thee into wickedne, i. e. speak against thee wickedly) if I should keep to such like, I should fill the translation with absurdities and solecismes, and from Hebraismes should run into barbarismes: And, I pray tell me, in what other language learned men have don so: who would translate, Auri sacra fames, O holy hunger of gold: but O cursed thirst of gold, &c. wherefore having been over-ruled to alter the first verse of the book, into that beginning, which seems to bear it self so bold upon the Hebrew (tho partly sharing with the English

glish phrase) yet being suspicious (by what I hear from good criticks) I here recant, and lay down my first version in the other ballance (which is according to the Manuscript-Copie presented to the reverend Assembly.) Take which you will.

HAt man hath God pronoũced bleſt,
That doth not walk aſtray;
By coũſels which lewd men ſuggeſt,
Nor ſtands in ſinners way.

TRINO-UNI
DEO
SOLA
GLORIA.

TO
The High and Honourable Court
OF
PARLIAMENT.

An Epigram.

GReat Senatours, I ow devouteſt pray'rs,
For both the Houſes honourable chairs,
Their Orders furthering theſe *P*ſalm-affairs.

I know not yet, what friendſhip got between
Hath ſet me downe ſo far behinde the ſcreen,
That ſcarce enough I may be heard or ſeen.

But if I can appeare, I may appeal,
And venture ſomething for the Churches weal,
In ſome caſe it is capitall to conceal.

I dare not parley, but I dare proteſt,
I aim God ſhould be ſerved with the beſt;
The judgement is referred to your breſt.

Your beams are bright, and day light doth appear,

The text and the tranſlation both are here;
Judge by the clock of your judicious ear.

Then cheriſh vertue with a gracious face,
If either do excell, give that the place;
If both have done alike, give both their grace.

So ſhall great Academies crown our brows,
With learned lawrell: And they ſhall allow's
To voice your votes, & ſay y'have paid your vows.

Great Chronicles ſhall alſo blaſe your Name,
And ſet it burning in a lampe of fame,
Guilding your juſt acts with its ſhining flame.

TO
THE RIGHT HONORABLE
EDVVARD Earle of *Manchester*, Speaker (*pro tempore*) of the House of Peers in *Parliament*.

A double Epigram.

NOw I see that malice flies
As a Meteor from the skies,
Never caring where it light,
So it shew sufficient spite,
Here, a pattern of the meek
Bears aspersion on his cheek,
Native pureuesse clears againe,
As a spring his muddie staine.
Lo, his countenance confutes
All these vile and vulgar bruits,
Scattering mists where he doth bow
That bright splendour of his brow,
Fret Erinnys, break thy gall,
Till it drown thee, spleen and all:
I must tell his trust abroad,
In this well deserved Ode,
For his country hath not seen
One more true then he hath been.

My Lord and loadstone of my heart and more,
I felt none mortall pull so strong before,
Oh let me still finde favour in those eyes
That scatter clouds; and where bright Sun-beams rise.
To the tribunall of so milde a look
I will adventure this Oracular book,
The which elsewhere I have presented twice,
And at the third time shall not bate the price.
I care not, I, although I hear men say,
Your Psalms are censur'd for Apocrypha:
I ask no more, but when you next consult,
You please to let them sing Quicunque vult.
My last ambition is but to present
Great gratulation to the Parliament;
And till this promis'd panagyrick come,
I leave this begg'ring poetry strook dumb.

Reader vouchsafe to see, and looke, and taste a sup of Hymns, and creamy afterings, made up in the last sheet of all the book, with directions given to make all even, if the Reader also please to see the titles and the prefaces.

The

THE BOOK OF PSALMES IN METRE.

PSAL. I. *To Dutch tune.*

Argument.

David shews the felicity and fruitfulnesse of the godly; the defection and destruction of the wicked.

THat man is blest and blest agen
That doth not walk astray,
By counsels of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sits in seate of scornfull mates:
2 But in Gods law delights,
And thereupon he meditates
Continuall daies and nights.
3 Like planted tree by water-springs,
Such one shall he be made,
Which in his season fruit forth-brings,
Whose leaf shall never fade.
All shall succeed by him design'd;
4 Th'ungodly are not so,
But like the chaff which boyst'rous winde
Drives eas'ly to and fro.
5 Therefore th'ungodly never must,
Nor any sinner may
In Congregation of the Just,
Stand up at Judgement day.

Heb. Blessednesses.

Much lesse practises and perseveres.

Palm tree ever green. Therefore perfect in kinde and measure Work for good.

Not boldly as guiltless. Any judgement, specially the last.

6 For lo the way of men upright,
The Lord with favour knowes:
Whereas the way shall perish quite
Wherein the sinner goes.

PSAL. II. *To Dutch bass tune.*

1. Part. Argument.

David prophecies of Christ his kingdome, how oppos'd by Jews and Gentiles: The derision, and destruction of implacable adversaries.

WHy do the heathen rage, and fret,
And people think vain things?
Act. 4. 25. 2 They rise, and are in counsell set,
Both governours and Kings:
GOD and his Christ oppose they do,
And thus presume to say;
Lawes. 3 Come, let us break their bonds in two,
Luk. 19. 14. And cast their Cords away.
4 The Lord that doth in heaven dwell,
Their doings shall deride;
And laugh to scorn his foes that swell
with such presumptuous pride.
When he sees fit time. 5 Then, in his wrath, the most supream
Shall all his foes controul:
And in displeasure most extream
Torment their guilty soul.

II. Part. Argument.

Christ his Dignity, Deity, and Dominion; Kings and great ones (for examples sake) are exhorted to embrace his Gospel for their own safety.

Over the Church. 6 Upon my *Sions* holy hill,
Yet have I plac'd my King;

7 Thou

7 Thou haſt decreed, and wilt fulfill,
And I declare the thing.
The Lord hath ſpoken thus to mee,
Thou art my onely Sonne,
This day have I begotten thee: Day of Eternitie.
8 Aske but to have it done,
All heathen kingdoms I will make To convert or confound
The priv'ledge of thy birth:
And thou ſhalt in poſſeſſion take,
The utmoſt parts on earth.
9 To cruſh thy foes ſhalt thou lift up,
Thy weighty iron rod:
And daſh them, like a potters cup,
In pieces ſmall, ô God.
10 Now therefore, ô ye Kings, take care
That ye may underſtand:
Be well inſtructed yee that are
The Judges of the Land.
11 See that the LORD have ſervice done
With reverence and reſpect:
12 Rejoyce with trembling: kiſſe the Son, Love, honour, obey Chriſt.
Leſt ye in wrath be checkt.
So ſhould ye periſh from the way, Way of ſalvation.
If his leaſt anger flame;
O bleſſed, bleſſed then are they
That truſt upon his Name.

PSAL. III. To Oxford tune.

Argument.

David complains of Abſolom, and his adherents, conſpiring againſt him; his confidence in God, that defends the faithfull, and deſtroys the wicked.

LOrd, how their number multiplies,
That vex and grieve me ſore!

Yea, they that do againſt me riſe,
Wax hourly more and more.
2 There's many of my ſoul do ſay,
His God no help ſhall yield,
Nor bring him ſuccour any way:
3 But Lord, thou art my ſhield.
Thou art th' uplifter of my Head,
My glory and my pride:
My voice to God I uttered,
4 Unto the Lord I cry'd,
From heaven typed by Sion. He heard me from his holy Hill:
5 I laid me down and ſlept,
And wak't again in ſafety ſtill,
By him ſuſtain'd and kept.
6 Although ten thouſand of my foes
Beſet me round about,
I will not be affraid of thoſe,
Nor of my ſafety doubt.
7 O Lord my God awake, ariſe,
Defend my righteous Cauſe;
As ſure as done already. For thou haſt ſmote mine enemies
Upon the very jawes,
Break thou the teeth of all the throng
That work ungodlineſſe:
8 Salvation doth to God belong;
Thou doſt thy people bleſſe.

PSAL. IV. To London long tune.

Argument.

David appeals & prays to God, blames Sauls Courtiers for diſcrediting his Election of God to the Kingdome; Admoniſheth them to repent: preferreth ſpirituall deſires to carnall,

carnall, and reposeth himselfe in Gods safe protection.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Heare when I call to thee:
In wofull time of my distresse,
Thou hast inlarged mee.
Have mercy and attentive bee,
Unto the pray'r I frame:

Witnes Judge, Protector, and rewarder of it.

2 O sonnes of men, how long will yee
My glory turn to shame?
How long will yee vain things affect,
And follow after lies?

Speak basely of my anointing. So do the wicked of Christ and his Saints.

3 Know that the Saint is Gods select,
And he will hear my cryes.
4 All sinfull courses set apart,
And stand in awfull dread;
In silence commune with your heart,
Upon your secret bed.
5 For incense offer innocence,
And righteousnesse present:
And wholly put your confidence
In God omnipotent.
6 What way they may themselves advance
Great multitudes inquire:
But Lord thy shining Countenance
Is all that we desire.
7 For thou hast made my heart to feast
With sacred comforts more,
Then worldlings when they were increast
With Corne and Wine good store.
8 I'l both lie down sweet rest to take,
And also sleep secure:

For onely thou, ô Lord, doſt make
My dwelling ſafe and ſure.

PSAL. V. To Cambridge old tune.

1. Part. Argument.

David prays for audience with confidence of ſucceſſe: becauſe, though Gods pure Nature hates odious and obſtinate ſinners, yet the Saints have free acceſſe to the throne of grace.

O Lord unto my words give ear,
My meditation weigh:
2 My King my God my crying hear,
For I to thee will pray.
3 I'th morning thou ſhalt hear my Cry,
I'th morning I'l direct
My prayer to thee, and from on high
Thine anſwer I'l expect.
4 For thou art not a God that will
With ſinne delighted bee,
No wickedneſſe nor any ill
Shall ever dwell with thee.
5 Within the view of thy pure Eye,
The fooliſh ſhall not reſt:
All workers of iniquitie
Thy Nature doth deteſt.
6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that are prone
To utter tales and lies:
God will abhorre the bloudy one,
And ſuch as fraud deviſe.
7 But to thy houſe will I draw neer,
In thine abundant grace:

And

And worship in thy sacred fear,
Towards thy holy place.

For they looked towards the Temple, when absent 1 *Kin.* 8. 38. *Dan.* 6. 10.

2. Part. Argument.

He prays for Gods safe protection, and sure direction, lest he should fall into the power or practise of the wicked here described; the sweet and safe condition of the godly.

8 LOrd in thy justice be my guide,
Because of all my foes:
Thy paths (lest I should goe aside)
Before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths no faithfulness,
Nor truth have any room:
Their inward parts meer wickedness,
Their throat an open tomb.
They flatter with dissembling tongue,
10 O God destroy them all,
By their own counsels going wrong,
Let them be sure to fall:
Cast out in their iniquities,
And multitudes of sin;
For lo they have rebelliously
Offended thee therein.
11 But let them all that trust in thee,
And love thy holy Name;
Since they by thee defended bee,
Be joyfull in the same.
For gladness let them ever shout,
12 For thou wilt blessings yeeld,
And guard the Righteous round about
With favour as a Shield.

They gape for good mens destruction.

PSAL. VI. *To Davids tune.*

David complains of his sicknes, the impossibilitie to serve God in the state of Death, the extremitie of his sorrows, malignitie of his adversaries; he getteth victory over his temptations.

O Lord my God rebuke me not,
When thou shalt angry bee;
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
O do not chasten mee.
2 O Lord have mercy on my soule,
For I am wondrous weak:
Lord I beseech thee make me whole,
My bones with anguish break.
3 My soul is also vexed sore,
But Lord how long a space?
4 Return O Lord, my soul restore,
O save mee of thy grace;
5 For after death can no man have
Remembrance Lord, of thee;
Who hopes to thank thee in the grave?
6 My groaning wearieth mee,
All night I make my bed to swimme,
My Couch with teares o're-flowes:
7 Mine eye, consum'd with griefe, grows dimme,
Becaus of all my foes.
8 From me yee sinners go away,
For lo my voice that wept,
The Lord hath heard, the Lord, I say,
9 My prayer will accept.
God heard my suit at my desire,
10 Let shame my foes confound;
With suddain shame let them retire,
And sore vexations wound.

And I am neer to death with grief and misery.

PSAL.

PSAL. VII. 1. Part. *To Coventry tune.*

Argument.

David being forced out of Jeruſalem by Abſoloms Conſpiracy, and rail'd upon by Shimei, pleads his own innocency.

O Lord my God, I do repoſe
My confidence in thee;
From all my perſecuting foes,
Save and deliver mee.
2 Leſt, like a Lyon, cruelly,
My ſoul he piece-meal rend,
And teare it, while no Saviour's by
To ſuccour and defend.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done,
This treaſonable act; Of ſeeking *Sauls* life. 2 Sam. 26. 9
Or if my hands have ere begun
So treacherous a fact.
4 If I to him rewarded ill,
That was with me at peace;
(Yea, I did ſtill, by my good will,
My cauſleſſe foe releaſe)
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
And take, and tread it down;
Trampling my life with proud controul,
And bury my renown.

II. Part. Argument.

David prays for reſtauration to his Kingdom, to miniſter juſt judgement to the people, after the example of almighty God.

6 RIſe Lord in wrath, lift up thy hand,
Becauſe my foes ſo ſtorm;
The Judgement which thou didſt cõmand, Settle my Kingdome promiſed.
Awaking now perform.

7 Then shall th'Assembly generally
Themselves to me betake;
As a Judge on the Bench. Return therefore, and sit on high,
Even for this peoples sake.
8 His peoples cause the Lord will trie,
O let my Judgement bee
According to th'integritie
And righteousnesse in mee.
9 O put a finall period
To lewd mens wickednesse:
As for the righteous men, ô God,
Establish them no lesse.
The righteous God tries heart & reins,
And every secret part:
10 And my defence is by his means,
Who saves the upright heart.

3. Part. Argument.

God tries the righteous with wise and just corrections: plagues the wicked with dire and dreadfull punishments, confounding them in their own curs'd Counsells.

11 WIth Judgement will the Lord be sure
The righteous to repay:
And with the lewd and wicked doer,
God's angry every day.
12 Unlesse he speedily repent,
His glittering sword is whet:
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
And hath it ready set.
13 He hath prepared deadly darts,
Determining to shoot
Choice arrowes at the vip'rous hearts
Of those that persecute.

14 Behold

14 Behold how with iniquitie
He travailes in his thought,
Conceiving miſchief craftily,
And falſhood forth hath brought.
15 He made a pit, in digging which
Great pains himſelf did take;
And now is fall'n into the ditch
Which he himſelf did make.
16 Upon his own head ſhall reboun'
His miſchiefe, ſpite, and hate;
His violent dealing ſhall come down,
And light upon his pate.
17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I,
For all his righteous waies;
And to the Name of God moſt high,
Sing chearfull ſongs of praiſe.

Fails of his wicked purpoſe.

PSAL. VIII. *To Coventry tune.*

David admires Gods glory, moſt glorious in weak inſtruments; his goodnes to mankinde, giving him dignitie and dominion over the inferiour world, which Chriſt (taking our nature) ſubdues and ſanctifies to us.

O Lord our Lord how excellent
In all the earth's thy Name?
Behold thou haſt
Thy glory plac't
Above the heavens frame.
2 Weak babes and ſucklings thou haſt ſent *Mat.21.16*
To preach thy power and skill;
That thou might'ſt ſo
Th' avengefull foe
And adverſary ſtill. Satan, &c.

3 When

3 When I behold attentively
The heavens thy fingers frame;
The Moon on high,
And ſtarrie skie,
Which by thine ord'nance came:
4 What's man, or mans poſteritie!
Think I, what wondrous love,
He ſhould of thee
Remembred bee,
Or viſited from above!
Heb. 2. 9. 5 For thou haſt made him little lower,
Then Angels in degree;
And didſt him crown
With great renown,
And glorious dignitie.
6 Thou mad'ſt him have dominion ore
The works which thou haſt wrought,
Beneath his feet
Subjection meet
Thou haſt all creatures taught.
7 All oxen, ſheep, and fowl with theſe,
And cattell him obey,
What e're the field
8 Or aire can yield,
And fiſhes of the Sea.
What ever's in the paths of Seas,
Or paſſeth through the ſame,
O Lord our Lord
All lands record
The ſplendor of thy Name.

PSAL. IX. *To Davids tune.*

Argument.

David praiſeth God for defence of the Church,

and

and destruction of the enemies: God the supream King, and righteous Judge of the world, in whom the faithfull happily confide.

O Lord I'l praise thy holy Name,
With true and hearty zeal:
Thy wondrous works will I proclame,
And none of them conceal,
2 In thee be glad, in thee rejoyce,
And to thy Name will I
In songs of praise lift up my voice,
O thou that art most high.
3 When as mine adversaries shall
Be turned back with shame:
For in thy presence they shall fall,
And perish by the same.
4 For thou, ô Lord, thou hast alone
Maintain'd my righteous Cause:
Thou sitest in thy righteous Throne,
To judge by righteous Lawes;
5 Thou hast rebuk't the heathen rude,
And made for ever void
Their hatefull name, so that the lewd
Are utterly destroy'd.
6 Destructions are accomplished,
O Enemie, so it frames:
Thou hast destroy'd, and ruined
Great Cities, and their names.
7 But God, the true Eternall one,
For ever shall abide:
He hath prepar'd his kingly throne,
Just Judgement to decide.
8 From Judgement he will not decline,

The foe can destroy no more. Tho thou didst destroy others. 2 *King.* 19. 25.

Exactly

Exactly just and true,
To judge the world, and will assigne
To every man his due.
9 The Lord moreover will become
A refuge for th 'oppreſt:
In times extreamly troubleſome,
Secureſt place of reſt.
10 In thee will all men truſt repoſe,
That know thy faithfull Name:
For thou haſt not forſaken thoſe
That duly ſeek the ſame.

2. Part. Argument.

God is glorified in delivering the Church, and taking the wicked in their own craftineſſe.

11 UNto the Lord our God ſing praiſe,
That dwells in Zion mount:
And all his wondrous works, and wayes
Unto the Church recount.
12 When he for blood inquiry makes,
Thoſe he forgets not then:
But into his remembrance takes
The cryes of humble men.
13 From gates of death thou doſt me rear,
Have mercy on my ſtate:
Think on the troubles that I bear,
Of thoſe that do me hate.
14 That I in Zions daughters gates,
May all thy praiſe record:
For thy ſalvation conſolates
My thankfull heart, ô Lord.
15 Sunk down the wicked Heathen are
Into the pit they made:

When he ſets upon judgement.

The chief places of aſſembly.

Heathen in life.

Their

Their foot is taken in the snare,
Which they themselves have laid.
16 By doing Judgement God is known,
The wicked man is snar'd
By that destruction which his own
Mischievous hands prepar'd.
17 The wicked shall be turn'd to Hell,
These God-forgetting men:
18 For poor men shall not alwayes dwell
In dark oblivions den.
The needies long expecting eyes
For ever shall not fail:
19 Up Lord, against the Heathen rise,
And let not man prevail.
Let them be judged in thy sight,
20 And all the Nations then
With fear and dread be danted quite,
And know themselves but men.

PSAL. X. York tune.

The presumption and cruelty of the wicked.

WHy dost thou Lord stand off so farre,
And seem'st thy self to hide:
And see'st what troublous times here are,
And what oppressing pride:
2 Wherewith the wicked hunt the poor,
O let them be surpris'd,
Caught in the snare they thought so sure,
And which themselves devis'd.
3 He boasteth of his hearts desire,
And doth the covetous blesse; Coveting to do mischief.
Whom (while the wicked doth admire)
The Lord abhorres no lesse.

4 Not seeking after God a jot,
Such is his staring pride;
In all his thoughts God commeth not,
5 His waies none can abide.
Thy Judgements Lord are far enough
Above his purblind sight:
At's enemies he makes a puff,
And by them all sets light.
6 His heart hath said, I know that I
Shall never be displac't:
Nor of the least adversitie
At any time shall tast.
7 His mouth is full of blasphemie,
Of fraud, deceit, and wrong:
Mischievousness and vanitie
Sit underneath his tongue.
8 In lurking dens and od by-ways
Of Villages he sits:
The innocent he takes and slays
In secret holes and pits.

2. Part. Argument.

The craft and crueltie of the wicked; prayer prevails against their power.

9 MOst privily against poor men
He bends his murth'rous eyes:
And, like a Lyon in his den,
In wait he closely lies.
That he the simple man may get,
He lies in secret wait:
When once he draws him to his net,
Then doth he catch him strait.

10 He

10 He doth crouch down and lowly bend,
Humbling himſelf withall:
That ſo the poor man (that's his end)
By his ſtrong Ones may fall.
11 His heart hath ſaid, God hath forgot,
He hides away his eyes,
On purpoſe he beholds it not:
12 O Lord & God ariſe,
Forget not, but thy hand forth-ſtretch
For poor men undertrod:
13 O wherefore ſhould a wicked wretch
Contemn all-mighty God?
It ſhall not be requir'd at all,
Thus hath he ſaid in heart:
14 But of their miſchief, ſpite, and gall,
Thou Lord a witneſs art.
And wilt requite it with thy hand,
The poor man doth commend
Himſelf to thee, for thou doſt ſtand
The fatherleſs his friend.

Strong clutches or confederates.

3. *Part. Argument as before.*

15 THe arm of Tyrants mercileſs,
Lord break in ſunder quite:
Search out his ſecret wickedneſs,
Till all be come to light.
16 God reigneth an eternall King,
By whoſe revenging hand,
The heathen people periſhing
Are baniſhed the land.
17 Lord the deſire of humble men
Hath pierc't thine eaſie ear:

Uncircumciſed in heart rooted out.

Zach. 12. 10. An heart thou wilt prepare us then
And cause thine Eare to hear.
18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,
That are oppresst so sore,
That earthly men may not oppresse
A sory lump of earth. Nor vex them any more.

PSAL. XI. French. 1. *Tune.*

Argument.

The Saints impregnable safety so long as God is in heaven; his different dealing with the good and bad.

Yee O my friends. IN God I put my Confidence,
Why do yee utter such a word?
Why say you to my soul, fly hence
Unto your mountain, as a bird?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bowes,
Their arrows on their strings prepare,
In secret for to shoot at those
That upright-hearted persons are.
If outward props faile. 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
What can the Righteous do? they say;
4 Heavens holy temple stands not void,
For God is present there for ay.
The Lord within the heavens high,
Hath stablished his royall throne:
Behold narrowly. His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try
The sonnes of mortall men each one.
5 The Lord the righteous throughly tries,
But he the wicked greatly hates,
And him that loveth cruelties
His righteous soul abominates.

6 Brimstone

6 Brimstone and fire, and tangling snares Which they
Upon the wicked raine shall he; cannot
An horrible tempest he prepares evade.
The portion of their cup to be.
7 For God that is a righteous one,
Doth righteousnesse as much affect:
The upright man he looks upon
With very singular respect.

PSAL. XII. To new tune.

Argument.

The great corruption of the wicked world; their prophane and presumptuous speeches; The preservation of the Church.

O Lord put to thy helping hand,
For now the godly cease:
The faithfull people of the land
Exceedingly decrease.
a Men generally
Speak vanitie
Unto their friends apart:
Their conference slips
From flattering lips,
And from a double heart.
3 The lips that utter flatterings
The Lord will cut away: (things;
And tongues that speak presumptuous
4 For thus they boast and say;
We shall not fail
But to prevail With our
With tongue and lips most free, bold words.
They are in our
Peculiar power,
For who are Lords but wee? 5

5 Now for th'oppreſſion of the poor,
And ſighs of needy ſouls,
I'l riſe, ſaith God, and him ſecure
From ſcornfull foes controuls.

Promiſes infallible.

6 And we are ſure
Gods words are pure,
As ſilver from the mines,
In furnace tri'd,
And puriſi'd
No leſs then ſeven times.
7 Thy people Lord ſhall be aſſur'd,
Preſerved by thy grace;
They ſhall for ever be ſecur'd
From this ungodly race.
8 But all the while
The baſe and vile
Are ſet in place of pow'r:
On all ſides then
Do wicked men
Seek whom they may devour.

PSAL. XIII. To London ſhort tune.

Argument.

He complains of deſertion and diſtreſſe; prays for ſeaſonable reliefe and releaſe; apprehendeth confidence and comfort.

HOw long, ô Lord, of thee
Forgotten ſhall I bee?
How long a ſpace
Wilt hide thy face
For evermore from me?
2 How long in heart condole,
Take counſell in my ſoul,

With

With daily care:
O how long bear
Exalted foes controul?
3 Consider, hear my cryes,
Cleer, Lord my God, mine eyes,
Lest sleep of death
My last-drawn breath
Perpetually surprize.
4 And lest mine enemy say,
Lo, I have got the day,
And glad they be
That trouble me,
When put beside my stay.
5 But I thy mercy made
The rock whereon I staid,
My heart in me
Shall joyfull be
In thy salvations aid.
6 Unto the Lord will I
Sing praises cheerfully,
Because I felt
How he hath dealt
With me most bounteously.

Lest I perish.

PSAL. XIV. London long tune.

Argument.

The corruption of mankinde; hatred of the godly; deliverance pray'd for and expected in all distressed times.

THere is no God the fool hath thought,
Corrupt is all the brood:
Abominations have they wrought,
And none of them doth good.

2 The sonnes of men the Lord did view
From Heaven, to discern
If there were any one that knew,
Or sought Gods will to learn.
3 But they are all corrupt and nought;
They all aside are gone:
Not one that any good hath wrought,
No verily not one.
4 Are workers of iniquitie
So brutishly miss-led;
To eat my people greedily,
Devouring them like bread?
Upon the Lord they do not call:
5 There were they in great fear;
For God will surely be with all
The righteous every where.
6 Ye sham'd the counsell of the poor,
Whose faith on God was stay'd:
7 But oh that Israel might procure
From Sion saving ayd.
When God his peoples bondage turns,
That freedome once is had,
Then Jacob shall rejoyce, that mourns,
And Israel shall be glad.

With delight and without scruple. *Psal.* 53. 5.

Despised his weapons of faith and prayer.

PSAL. XV. 1. *Strain tune.*

Argument.

The description of a true Israelite.

LOrd who shall have a dwelling place,
In Tabernacles of thy grace?
Thy holy hill who shall possess?
2 Sure he that worketh righteousness.

Congregation.

Heaven.

That

That walks upright, and ſpeaks the truth; Word and deed.
And this even from his heart he doth.
3 He that backbites not with his tongue,
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong.
Nor taketh up (tho others broach)
Againſt his Neighbour a reproach. By his good will.
4 Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd;
But honoured they that fear the Lord. Hates perfidiouſneſſe.
That changeth not what once he ſwears,
Tho he the loſs and dammage bears.
5 That puts not out his coin, whereby
To gain by biting uſury. Covetouſnes and all injuſtice.
Nor takes reward to circumvent,
Or prejudice the innocent.
He that doth theſe things is approv'd,
And never ſhall that man be mov'd.

PSAL. XVI. Oxford tune.

Argument.

David profeſſeth and praiſeth his intereſt in God, and charity to the Church; he diſclaimeth merit and idolatry. A Type of Chriſt in all.

LOrd ſave me, for I truſt in thee,
2 Sincerely from my heart;
I have acknowledg'd thee to bee
My Lord, and ſo thou art.
My goodneſs unto thee, I know,
Can never have extent;
3 But to the Saints that live below,
The truly excellent.
In whom my ſole delight is plac't,
4 But queſtionles all thoſe

That

That after other Gods make haſte,
Shall multiply their woes.

Gentiles offered humane bloud to Idols.

The bloud of their drink-offering,
I'l not preſent the ſame:
Nor move my lips in mentioning
Of their deteſted name.

5 The Lord is mine inheritance,
And portion of my cup:
Of mine allotted maintenance
Thou art the holder up.

Meaſured with lines.

6 To me ſucceſsfully the lines
In pleaſant places fell:
The heritage which God aſſignes
To me, doth much excell.

2. Part. Argument.

He praiſeth God for his Spirit and providence; profeſſeth his hope of reſurrection and life everlaſting.

Propheeying of Chriſts reſurrection.

7 I Bleſs the Lord, by whoſe good means
I was advis'd aright;
Yea, by his counſell have my reins
Inſtructed me by night.

As my Protector.

8 I ſet, and ſtill conceiv'd to ſtand
The Lord before my face:
Becauſe he is at my right hand
Shall nothing me diſplace.

9 With joyes and conſolations freſh,
This therefore fils my breſt:
Glad is my glory, and my fleſh
In certain hope ſhall reſt.

My perſon. *Act. 2. 31.*

10 My ſoul in hell thou wilt not leave,
Nor ever wilt permit

Thy

Thy Saints dead body to receive
corruption in the pit.
11 The path of life thou shew'st to mee,
And joyes abundant store
At thy right hand there are with thee,
And pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII. York Tune.

Argument.

He prays for audience, professing his sincerity.

LOrd hear the right, attend my cry,
Unto my prayer give heed;
That doth not, in hypocrisie,
From fained lips proceed.
2 My sentence let come forth from thee,
And let thine eyes be mov'd,
Things equall to behold and see:
For thou my heart hast prov'd.
By night thou tri'st me, but shalt find — Of affliction
In me no wickedness:
For I am purpos'd in my mind
My mouth shall not transgress. — By murmuring.
4 Concerning works of men profane, — Thy counsels.
Thy lips did guide me so,
That from the paths I do refrain
Wherein destroyers go.
5 Uphold my goings, Lord my guide,
In those thy paths divine,
So that my foot-steps may not slide
Out of those paths of thine.
6 For I have duly call'd on thee,
Sure thou O God wilt hear:
Lord hear my words, incline to mee,
And lend a gracious ear.

7 Thy wonderfull kind love diſcloſe,
Oh thou whoſe ſtrong right arm
Saves all that truſt in thee from thoſe
That riſe to do them harm.

2. Part. Argument.

He prays to be delivered from the wicked, the ſcourge of the godly, their temporall proſperitie, and eternall deſtruction.

8 Preſerve me Lord from hurtfull things,
As th' apple of thine eie:
Oh hide me underneath thy wings,
9 From lewd mens tyrannie.
From deadly foes that have intrapt
My ſoul on every ſide:
10 In their own fat they are inwrapt,
Their mouths are fraught with pride.
11 They have encompaſſed us round
In our own foot-ſteps now:
And down unto the very ground
They bend their lowring brow.
12 Like th'eager Lyon that doth long
To take his prey in chace:
And as it were a Lyon young
That lurks in ſecret place.
13 Lord riſe and diſappoint him then,
And caſt him to the ground:
Defend my ſoul from wicked men,
Which are thy ſword to wound.
14 From men, ô Lord, which are thy hand,
From worldlings fill'd and cramm'd
With temp'rall bleſſings at command,
And afterward are damm'd.

We may alwayes ſay now.

Thy

Thy treasures hid their bellies fill,
With store of children blest:
They spend their substance at their will,
And leave their babes the rest.
15 But I in righteousness abide, A g'impse thereof now.
Beholding of thy face:
And waking shall be satisfi'd Waking frō affliction, and in the resurrection.
With th'image of thy grace.

PSAL. XVIII. To London long tune.

Argument.

David delivered from Saul, &c. gives thanks, and sweetens these thoughts with forepast dangers.

O Lord my strength, I will love thee,
2 The Lord's my rock and fort,
And my DELIVERER is he,
My God, and my support:
My strength and station most secure,
In whom my trust shall be:
The horn of my salvation sure,
And my high tower is he.
3 Upon the Lords Name I will call,
Who is most worthy praise:
So shall I scape mine enemies all,
With safety all my daies.
4 Sorrows of death did me inclose,
Wherewith I was dismaid,
The flouds of wicked men arose,
And made me much afraid.
5 Sorrows of hell then did I see
Set round on every side:
The snares of death prevented me,

6 Then to my God I cri'd.
I call'd upon the Lord most high,
In my distress and fear:
He from his Temple heard my cry,
My words came to his ear.

2. Part. Argument.

David describeth Gods wrathfull judgements under the similitude of those prodigious tempests, which he sometimes really executed on his adversaries.

Earthquakes 7 THe earth did tremble then and shake,
A trembling on it seis'd:
The mightie hils did also quake,
Becausе thou wast displeas'd.

God described as a warriour. 8 Out of his nostrils went a smoke,
And from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, which did provoke
Sulphurous coals to flame.

Yet invisible. 9 Th'almighty Lord the heavens bow'd,
And downward did descend:
Beneath his feet a sable cloud
Of darkness did extend.

Angels. 10 A Cherub Chariot did him bear,
Whose plumes he made his sail:
The winds his winged coursers were,
And darkness was his vail.

Vapour and Clouds. 11 Dark his pavilion, dark the skie,
Dark waters duskie clouds
Compose a very Canopie,
Wherein himself he shrowds.

Lightnings. 12 And at the brightness which did flame
Before him in his ire,

His

His thick clouds paſt, and with the ſame
Hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
13 The Lord in heaven thundred lowd,
His voice the Lord moſt high
In hail-ſtones gave, and in a cloud
Of fire, powr'd from the skie.
14 He ſent out arrows from the skie,
And ſcattered them by thoſe:
He ſhot out lightnings dreadfully,
Diſcomfiting his foes.
15 Then were the water-chanels ſeen, Sea-tempeſts.
And worlds foundations vaſt,
Diſclos'd at thy rebuke ſo keen,
Even at thy noſtrils blaſt.

3. Part. Argument.

Gods great goodneſs to his people, planting grace in them, and then rewarding it.

16 GOd ſent from heaven & took me out, Of affliction
And drew me from the deep:
17 From hatefull foes both ſtrong & ſtout
He did me ſafely keep.
18 My ſtronger foes prevented me,
In that ſo dang'rous day,
That threatned my calamitie,
But God was then my ſtay.
19 Into a place ſecure and free
My ſoul he quickly brought:
Becauſe he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.
20 According to mine innocence,
Was my reward made ſure:
The Lord did give in recompence,

Because my hands were pure.
21 For in the waies of God have I
Continually trod:
And have not ever wickedly
Departed from my God.
22 His judgements all before me were,
His statutes unremov'd:
23 Before him was my heart sincere,
Wherein no guile was prov'd.
From staines of mine iniquitie
I kept my Conscience free.
24 Therefore the Lord abundantly
Hath recompenced me.
According to th' integritie,
And cleanness of my hands:
Which he, beholding with his eye,
Exactly understands.

4. Part. Argument.

Seen in Davids example. *Gods different dealing with good and bad. The military vertue of the Saints.*

25 THe mercifull thou wilt requite,
With mercy, in their kind,
And they that are themselves upright,
The like in thee shall find.
26 Unto the pure thy puritie,
Thou wilt O Lord declare:
And thou wilt deal as frowardly
With those that froward are.
27 For, Lord, thou wilt those people save,
whom sharp afflictions tri'd:
And wilt bring down all those that have
The loftie looks of pride.

28 My

28 My candle thou ſhalt ſurely light,
This darkſome night of mine,
The Lord my God will make as bright
As lightſome day to ſhine.
29 I ran through armed troops by thee,
And ſafely ſcap'd them all:
And by my God (aſſiſting me)
Have I leapt o'r a wall. Scal'd the wall of a Citie and taken it.
30 As for the LORD his word is tri'd,
His way is perfect pure:
To all that have on him reli'd,
He is a buckler ſure.
31 For who, except the LORD alone,
A God eſteem'd may be:
And who a mighty rock but one,
And our JEHOVAH he?
32 It is the LORD which girds & binds
My ſoul with power ſo great:
33 He makes my feet like feet of Hinds, My enterprize to be atchieved. Caſtles and Forts.
And makes my way compleat.
He ſets me on the places high,
By conqueſt mine they are:
34 He taught my hands the facultie
Of exerciſing warre.
So that a bow compleatly ſteel'd
Is broken by mine arms:
35 Thou gav'ſt me thy ſalvations ſhield,
Thy right hand holds from harms.
Thy gentleneſs did me advance,
36 My ſtepping-place made wide:
That by no danger of miſchance
My foot ſhould ſlip aſide.

5. Part. Argument.

David triumphs in his Victories, and prophecies of the accesse of the Gentiles to the Church.

A president of ours, a type of Christs for us.

37 I Have pursu'd my foes that fled,
And also overta'n:
And, till they were extinguished,
I did not turn again.
38 They had not strength enough to rise,
I wounded them so sore:
Beneath my feet, mine enemies
Are fall'n in bloudy gore.
39 Thou girdedst me with fortitude
To battell with my foes:
And under me hast them subdu'd
That up against me rose.
40 Mine en'mies necks into my hand
Were given me by thee:
That I might root out of the land
All them that hated mee.
41 Lowd shrieks and cryes they multiply'd,
But there was none to save:
Yea, even to the LORD they cri'd,
But he no answer gave.
42 As small as dust that 's blown about
When boist'rous winds do meet:
I beat my foes, and cast them out
As dirt into the street.
43 Thou hast me Lord delivered
From all seditious hands:
And thou hast made me to be head
Of all the heathen lands.

A people shall my servants be
Whose face I never saw:
44 As soon as they do hear of me
They shall obey my law.
45 The strangers shall be all dismaid,
The strangers shall submit,
And fade away, and be afraid
Where they in secret sit.

Heb. Lie fainedly, as hypocrites for fear. *Exo.* 15. 14

6. Part. Argument.

God is glorified for the victories of Christ, and the Church the true seed of David.

46 O Blessed be my rock of power,
That ever doth abide:
And let the Lord my Saviour
Be highly magnifi'd.
47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,
My people he subjects:
And my Deliverer is he
That me from foes protects.
48 Above them hast thou rais'd my head
That did my hurt conspire:
And me from him delivered
VVhom fury set on fire.
49 Among the heathen for this thing,
Thy praises I'l proclame:
And cheerfull songs of triumph sing
To thy victorious Name.
50 Full great deliv'rance he doth bring,
And mercy keeps in store,
For David his anointed King,
And HIS seed evermore.

After the Spirit.

PSAL. XIX. To Davids tune.

1. Part. Argument.

The creatures shew Gods glory; the Scriptures his grace and saving knowledge.

THe heavens give to understand
The glory of the Lord:
The operations of his hand
The firmaments record.

The motions of the spheres day and night, teach the Creator to all Nations.

2 Night unto night hath knowledg show'n,
And day with day confer'd:

Their course & compasse.

3 And speech or language there is none
Where their voice is not heard.
4 Their line doth close and comprehend
The vast earth round about:
Unto the worlds remotest end
Their words are passed out.

Specially the Sphere of the Sun.

The Lord a TABERNACLE there
Did for the Sun compose:
5 Which as a Bridegroom doth appear,
That from his chamber goes,
Rejoycing for to run a race
Like to a champion stout:
6 At heavens farthest distant place
Begins his going out.
And he to heavens utmost end
His circuit makes compleat:
And there is nothing can defend
Or hide it from his heat.

With Gods blessing. 2 Cor. 10. 4.

7 The law of God is perfect pure,
The soul it purifies:
His testimonies are most sure
And make the simple wise.

PSAL. XIX. 2. Part.

Argument.

The names and properties of the Scriptures; the benefit of obeying them, which makes the godly sue for grace.

8 THe ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
And conſolate the mind:
His precepts pure, affording light
To eyes by nature blind.

9 Gods fear is clean from all defects,
And alwayes doth endure:
His Judgements juſt in all reſpects,
And truth it ſelf no truer. — The rule that guides us in Gods fear.

10 Far more then many treaſur'd ſummes
Of gold to be embrac't:
Far ſweeter then the hony-combes,
Or hony to the taſte.

11 They are thy ſervants monitors
How he his life ſhould frame:
A great reward's provided for's
If we obſerve the ſame.

12 But who can all his errours ſee?
O cleanſe my heart within

13 From ſecret faults, ô keep thou mee
From all preſumptuous ſin.. — *Heb.* Prouds, head-ſtrong temptations.
O let it have no Regiment
In me at any time:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
And cleer from greateſt crime.

14 The meditations of my heart, — As apoſtaſie, deſperation, & ſuch like.
And every word I ſay
Take in good part, ô Lord that art
My Saviour, ſtrength and ſtay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XX. *To choice tune.*

Argument.

A type of Christ, and pattern for us.

David going forth to battell, offers sacrifice; the Church prays confidently for acceptation and success.

LORD hear thee in this troublous day,
The name of Jacobs God defend;
2 From Sion be thy strength and stay,
Help from the Sanctuary send.
3 Thine offrings all in mind be kept,
His thy burnt Sacrifice accept:
4 Thy hearts desire he grant thee still,
And all thy counsels LORD fulfill.
5 We will rejoyce in thy defence,
And spread our banners in the name
Of thee our God and confidence, (same.
LORD hear thy prayers, and grant the
6 Now know I God will save from harm,
With saving strength of his right arm,
And heareth his anointed one,
From heav'n his high and holy throne.
7 Some hope in Charets help to find,
And some in horses hope the same,
But wee will ever bear in mind,
The Lord our Gods all-helpfull name.
8 They are brought down & fallen quite,
But we are ris'n and stand upright:
9 Save LORD, let the King give ear
Now when we pray, our prayers to hear.

From heaven typed by Sion.

Now having prayed.

Are victorious.

PSAL. XXI. *To Dutch tune.*

Argument.

Atype of the blessings of the Gospel.

David gives thanks for victory, and the rich blessings of God.

O Lord,

O LORD, in thy salvation
The King shall much delight
With joy and exultation
In thy great strength and might.
2 For what his heart desir'd to have
Thou granted'st every thing:
And what his lips of thee did crave
Was not deni'd the King.
3 With thy good blessings powred down,
Thou hast him richly sped:
And thou hast set a royall crown
Of pure gold on his head.
4 He ask't thee life, and thou did'st give
To him that blessing prime:
Even length of dayes, that he might live
An everlasting time.
5 He glorieth most exceedingly
In thy salvations aid:
For honour and great majestie
Thou hast upon him laid.
6 Of blessings ever-flowing streams
Thou did'st to him impart:
And with thy countenances beams
Rejoyc'd his joyfull heart.
7 For LORD the King unfainedly,
Doth put his trust in thee:
And through thy mercie, ô most High,
Remov'd he shall not be.

He in his person, Christ of his loins, we of his faith live for ever.

2. Part. Argument.

The consuming wrath of Christ against all implacable adversaries.

8 THy right hand shall thy foes disclose,
Thy hand thy haters all:

Thy omnipotent power.

9 And

9 And fiery ovens shall burn thy foes,
What time thy wrath shall fall.
The Lord shall swallow them in fume,
Fire shall devour them then. (fume,
10 Their fruit shalt thou from earth con-
Their seeds from sons of men.
11 For they against thee did intend
A most mischievous thing:
But cannot bring to passe the end
Of their imagining. (things,
12 Lord, thou shalt make them for these
To turn their backs apace,
Charging thine arrows on thy strings,
Against their stubborn face.
13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,
Thy matchless glory raise:
So shall due cheerfull songs record
Thy powers deserved praise.

The utter extirpation of the Church.

PSAL. XXII. To Oxford tune.

1. Part. Argument.

David complains of desertion and disdainfulness of his enemies, remembers (to his comfort) Gods ancient dealing with the Saints.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
Forsook me? O wherefore!
Why art so far from helping now,
When I do cry and rore?
2 My God, I cry even all day long,
Yet hear'st thou not my moan:
All night I cannot hold my tongue,
3 But thou 'rt an only one.

Thou

Thou that inhabit'st Israels praise!
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee,
In thee they trusted all their dayes,
And thou did'st set them free.
5 They cry'd to thee, and by the same,
A blest deliverance got:
And, trusting in thy holy Name,
Confounded were they not.
6 But I'm not reckned for a man,
A despicable worm:
A meer reproach of men I am,
Whom all the people spurn.
7 All they that see me laugh, O God,
Shoot out the lip do they:
And shake their heads with scornfull nod,
And thus they speak, and say:
8 He trusted that the Lord would be
A Saviour for his sake;
Let him deliver him since he
In him delight did take.

The place thine in type, and the service thine own for ever.

Meditate of Christs humiliation.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods originall providence to his Saints; a complaint of savage adversaries and extreme afflictions.

A Representing Christs sufferings.

9 EVen from the womb which me possest,
O Lord, thou took'st me thence:
When I was on my mothers brest,
Thou wast my confidence.
10 I from the naked womb was cast
Upon thy care alone:
Thou from my mothers belly wast,
The God my soul doth own.

11 Be not far from me, trouble's neer,
And none to help me out:
12 So many bulls have every where
Incompass'd me about.
Strong Bashan bulls encompassing
Prevent me all escape;
13 Their wide mouths like a ravening
And roaring Lion gape.
Spirits languishing. 14 Like water I am shed and sunk,
My bones dis-joynted all:
My heart, within my bowels shrunk,
Like molten wax doth fall.
15 My strength is, like a potsheard, dri'd,
Seeming as helpless and hopeless as the dead. My tongue cleaves to my jawes:
In dust of death to be and bide,
Thou dost thy servant cause.
16 For dogs have me invironed,
Meditate of Christs passion. Assembled wicked bands
Have me inclos'd and compassed;
They pierce my feet and hands.
Leanness. 17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,
On me they gaze and stare:
Luke 23.39. 18 Upon my vesture lots are thrown,
And they my garments share.
19 But Lord my strength make haste to help,
And be not far from me:
20 My darling soul from cruell whelp
And bloody sword set free.
Savage adversaries. 21 Left I by Lions mouths be torn,
Experience. Save and deliver me:
For from the horns of Unicorns
Thou heard'st me pray to thee.

3. Part. Argument.

The relief of the afflicted, the dainties of the Gospel, conversion of the Gentiles, and successions of the Church.

22 O Lord, I will declare thy Name
Among my brethren dear,
And I will spread thy praise and fame
In congregations here.
23 O yee his Saints that fear the Lord,
Praise him in word and deed:
Glorifie him with one accord,
O all yee Jacobs seed.
Yee seed of Israel do no less,
But always fear the Lord:
24 Because th'afflicted souls distress
He never hath abhorr'd.
He did not such a soul despise,
Nor unaffected hide
From him his favourable eies,
But heard him when he cry'd.
25 In great resort I'l spread thy fame,
And pay my vowes I will
Before them all that fear thy Name.
26 The meek shall eat their fill:
They shall, that seek him, praise the Lord,
Your hearts shall live for ay.
27 The worlds vast ends shall all record,
And turn to God shall they:
All kindred nations shall to thee
In humble worship fall:
28 The kingdoms gods, and he shall bee
Supreme of nations all.

I David, as a type of Christ, *Heb.* 2. 12.

Feed on the sweet promises.

Remember the truths of the Gospel.

29 All

Rich & poor seek & submit to Christ

29 All fat ones on the earth shall eat,
And worship him they must:
And they must bow before his seat
That stoop, and lick the dust.

Procure or prevent his own salvation.

His own soul none can keep alive.

30 A seed shall serve the Lord,
A Generation shall survive
Which we for his record.

One generation of believers to another.

31 They shall come forth, and there declare
His righteousnesse to those
That born in after ages are,
That God did thus dispose.

PSAL. XXIII. To the 2. French tune.

Argument.

The sure supply of the Saints.

THe Lord's my Shepherd to provide,
No wofull want shall I abide:

Spirituall pastures.

2 In pastures best
He makes me rest,
He leads me by still waters side.

From sinne and error.

3 Restores my soul, as guide thereto,
For his names sake, in paths most true:

Saddest afflictions.

4 Though I invade
Deaths horrid shade,
That darksome valley walking through,
Yet I will fear no kind of ill:
For thou art ever present still

Thy power, providence and spirit.

With me, O God,
Thy staffe, thy rod,
My heart with heav'nly comforts fill.

Corporall blessings.

5 My table thou hast furnish't so,
Even in the presence of my foe,

Thine

Thine ointment ſpread
Upon my head:
Making my cup to overflow.
Yea, all my lifes continued ſpace,
6 Surely thy goodneſs and thy grace
Shall follow me:
Thy houſe ſhall be
My ever conſtant dwelling place.

The Church on earth & in heaven.

PSAL. XXIV. Dutch Baſs tune.

Argument.

He exhorts to receive Chriſt the King of the world: deſcribes the Citizens of his ſpirituall Kingdome.

THe earth's the Lords with all her goods,
And all the worlds contain:
2 He ſtabliſh'd it upon the floods,
And fixt it on the main.
3 VVho in Gods holy place may ſtand?
His hill aſcend unto?
4 The pure in heart and clean in hand,
VVhoſe oaths are juſt and true.
VVho ſuffers not his ſoul to cleave
To Idols moſt abhorr'd:
5 He ſhall undoubtedly receive
The bleſſing from the Lord.
From God his Saviour he ſhall ſpeed
VVith gifts of ſaving grace:
6 O Jacob, this thy ſeekers ſeed,
Ev'n theirs that ſeek thy face.
7 Yee everlaſting doors ſtand ope,
Yee gates lift up the head:
And give the King of glory ſcope
VVithin

Made one globe of earth and water, but quere, if water be not the center and baſis. 2 *Pet.* 3. 5. Sion hill a type of heaven.

Doors of your hearts in all generations.

Within your courts to tread:
8 Who is this glory-crowned King?
His royall name record;
In battell always conquering,
The Strong and mighty Lord.
9 Yee everlasting doors stand ope,
Yee gates lift up your head:
And give the King of glory scope
Within your courts to tread.
10 Who may this Kingly person be,
And all the glory his?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
The King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV. To Sweet tune.

Argument.

David sueth for Gods protection, and pardon of his sins, specially those of his youth.

Raise my affections.

LOrd, I lift up my soul to thee,
2 In thee my God, I trust repose:
O Let not me
Ashamed be,
Nor over-topt by envious foes. (draws
3 Put none to shame whom goodness
To wait upon thy holy name:
Who break thy lawes
Without a cause,
Let them be rather put to shame.
4 Shew me thy paths, teach me thy way,
5 Lead, in thy truth, and teach my heart.
On thee all day
I wait and stay,
For thou my God and Saviour art.

Persecute without provocation.

6 Thy

6 Thy tender loving kindneſſes,
And thy ſweet mercies manifold,
O Lord now pleaſe
To think on theſe,
For they have ever been of old.
7 My great tranſgreſſions what they be,
Nor yet my ſins of youth record:
In mercy free
Remember mee,
Even for thy goodneſs ſake O Lord.
8 The Lord's a good and upright one,
To them therefore that go aſide,
Will he, alone,
His ways make known,
9 The meeke will he in judgement guide.
He to the meek will teach his way,
10 Lo, all his paths are truth and grace:
To ſuch are they
As do obey
His covenant, and his laws imbrace.
11 Lord, I beſeech thee earneſtly,
For thy names ſake I thee intreat
To pardon my
Iniquity.
For it is moſt exceeding great.

2. Part. Argument.

He prayes for help in affliction, and the like for the Church.

12 WHat man is he whom God indues
With grace and care the Lord to (pleaſe,
To him God ſhews
What way to chooſe
13 His ſoule ſhall alſo dwell at eaſe.

To do all for the beſt. In quiet & contentation.

His

His seed shall have inheritance here,
14 His secret will the Lord disclose
To them most clear,
That do him fear:
And he to them his covenant shows.
In hope and prayer. 15 Mine eyes on God are ever set,
By whose great help I make no doubt
Net of affliction My feet to get
Out of the net,
For he shall surely pluck them out.
16 Turn thee to me compassionate,
Affliction hath me over-charg'd,
Behold, my state
Is desolate,
17 And troubles of my heart inlarg'd.
O bring me out of my distress,
18 Behold th' affliction I am in,
What painfulness
Doth me oppress,
And Lord forgive me all my sin.
19 Consider my malicious foes,
For very many such there be,
Rank hatred shows
It self in those,
And cruelly they hated me.
20 O keep my soul from them that plot,
And unto me deliverance send:
O let me not
Be sham'd a jot,
For on thy name do I depend.
21 Let innocence and uprightness
Preserve me, for I trust in thee;
Lord grant redress

Of

Of all distress,
22 That Israel so redeem'd may be.

PSAL. XXVI. To the 2. French tune.

Argument.

Davids integrity, and love to the ordinances: he avoydeth the ungodly way, and unhappy end of the wicked.

MY righteous judgement, Lord decide,
For I in innocence abide,
Still walking just,
In God I trust,
And therefore sure I shall not slide.
2 My heart examine, prove, and try,
My secret reins, O Lord descry:
3 Thy kind love lies
Before mine eyes,
And walked in thy truth have I.
4 I have not with vain persons sate,
For hypocrites I am no mate:
5 The multitude
Of sinners leud
I verily detest and hate.
I do not sit with wicked bands,
6 In innocence I wash my hands:
So I no doubt,
VVill press about
The place, whereon thine Altar stands.
7 VVith thankfull voyce there to declare,
And publish all thy wonders rare:
Such love did I
Continually
Unto thy habitation bear.

Not worshipping thee with a wicked heart as they do.

8 O Lord, I love that dwelling place,
The house of thy frequented grace.
9 My soul joyn not
With sinners lot,
Nor yet my life with bloody race.
10 Within whose hand is villany,
Their right hand full of bribery.
11 But, as for me,
I'll constant be,
Walking in my integrity.
Redeem me, grant me, Lord, thy grace,
My affection and conversation is upright. 12 My foot is in an even place,
I will record,
Thy praise, O Lord,
Before the congregations face.

PSAL. XXVII. To Martyrs tune.

1. part. Argument.

Davids care to serve God in his crown and comfort against all adversaries and afflictions.

THe Lord's my saving health, and light,
Why should I be dismaid?
He of my life's the strength and might,
Why should I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and my foes,
Most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh, against me rose,
They, stumbling, down did fall.
3 Tho hosts against me pitch their tents
Should fear my heart surprise?
No, I will be thus confident
Tho wars against me rise.

4 One

4 One thing of GOD I have desir'd,
Which I will seek for still:
That I, till life be quite expir'd,
May dwell in Sions hill.
That there, within his house, I may
The Lords faire beauty view:
Enquiring for the blessed way,
VVithin his Temple true.
5 In tabernacles of his grace,
He shall securely lock,
And hide me in their secret place,
And set me on a rock.
In his pavilion shall he me
In troublous times inclose:
6 And now my head shall lift up be,
Above my neighbouring foes.
I therefore to his tents professe
My offrings for to bring:
A sacrifice of joyfulnesse
VVill I present and sing.
Yea, to the LORD sing praise will I,
7 Lord hear me, when to thee
VVith earnest voice I call and cry,
Have mercy answering me.

His temple's a protection.

Now that God hath put an end to my temptations under *Saul*, &c.

2. Part. Argument.

The sweet ecchoes of a gracious heart; the providence of God to the Saints in want of worldly friends.

8 WHen as thou said'st, seek ye my face,
My heart said unto thee,
I'l seek thy face, Lord grant thy grace,
9 And hide thee not from me.

In anger cast me not away,
Nor leave thy servant quite,
Forsake me not, thou wast my stay,
O God my saving might.
10 When parents leave, will God provide:
11 To me thy wayes disclose,
And in a plain path be my guide,
Because of all my foes.
12 Deliver not to enemies
To have their will on me:
False witnesses against me rise,
That breath out cruelty.
13 And surely I had fainted then,
But that I hop'd to see,
Here in the land of living men,
GODS goodness shew'd to me.
14 Wait on the LORDS assistant Name,
Thy heart with courage stay:
And he shall fortifie the same,
Wait on the LORD, I say.

PSAL. XXVIII. To York tune.

Argument.

He prayeth for the Church, and curseth the wicked hypocrites and atheists.

The *Sanctũ Sanctorum*, where Oracles were delivered.

O LORD my rock, I cry to thee,
To me ô be not dumbe:
Left if to me thou silent be,
I like dead men become.
2 My supplications audible
Hear, when I call to thee:
When tow'rd thy holy Oracle
My hands up-lifted be,

A type of heaven, and the Church of God.

3 With

3 With wicked doers devoid of grace,
O draw me not away: Draw me not to their sin, nor drag me to their judgement.
Which speak their neighbours fair to face,
But secretly betray.
4 Repay their deeds, and handy-works,
Indeavours, and desarts:
With all their wickedness that lurks
In their malicious hearts.
5 Since they Gods works did not regard, Heed not his providence, nor means of grace.
Nor what his hands fulfill'd,
Destruction sure is their reward, Unrecoverable.
God shall them never build.
6 Blessed be God, because he heard
My supplications voice:
My hearts repose, and help conferr'd
Which make it much rejoyce.
7 The LORD'S my strength, my shield, my tow'r,
I'l sing his praise alone:
8 The LORD'S their strength, & Saviour Of all the faithfull as well as mine
Of his anointed one.
9 Thine heritage LORD bless and keep,
So that it perish never,
Nor onely keep, but feed thy sheep,
And lift them up for ever.

PSAL. XXIX. To Davids tune.

Argument.

Potentates exhorted to praise the supream King, for the wonders of nature; and the people of God, for their perpetuall protection. For example of others, &c.

YE mighty to the LORD give you
Deserved strength and fame:

2 O give the LORD the glory due
To his moſt facred Name.
In beauteous place of holineſs,
VVorſhip the Lord moſt high;
3 VVho doth his pow'rfull voice expreſs
Thunder in the Clouds. In waters of the skie.
Lord God of glory's thunders fly
From elements watry tow'r:
Thunders. 4 Gods voice is full of Majeſty,
Gods voice is full of pow'r.
5 Gods thundring voice let fall thereon,
Breaks down the Cedars tall:
The Lord in thee, ô Lebanon,
Makes Cedar trees to fall.
6 He makes them skip as young calves do,
(VVith tottering earth-quakes torn)
Mount Lebanon, and Syrion too,
Like youngling Unicorn.
Flaſhes of lightning. 7 Gods voice doth flames of fire divide,
8 The Lord's voice deſerts ſhakes:
Yea Kedeſh deſert, terrifi'd
VVith his dread thunder, quakes.
9 God's voice doth through the foreſts
To caſt calf. And hindes to calve compells: (pierce,
And all his houſe his praiſe reherſe,
Each tongue his glory tells.
Ruling the Seas and tempeſts. Metaph. tyrants. 10 The Lord upon the floods ſits King,
His kingdome ſhall not ceaſe:
11 The Lord will ſtrength to Iſrael bring,
And bleſſe his Church with peace.

PSAL. XXX. Dutch tune.

Argument.

David magnifies Gods everlaſting mercies, by

by his happy recoveries from momentany miſeries.

LOrd I'l extoll thee with my voice,
For I'm advanc'd by thee:
Thou haſt not made my foes rejoice,
Nor triumph over mee.
2 To thee my God complain'd I have,
Thou Lord haſt made me whole:
3 And from the all-devouring grave, Grave of deſtruction.
Brought back my gaſping ſoul.
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
Thou ſav'dſt my life, O Lord:
4 Sing, ô ye Saints, the Lords renown, Which is ſuch an argument of his faithfulneſs and goodneſs.
His holineſs record.
5 His anger in a moment's paſt,
Life from his favour ſprings:
Tho weeping for a night may laſt,
The morning comfort brings.
6 In my proſperitie I ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
7 So ſtrongly was my mountain laid, My kingdome.
And favour'd ſo by thee.
Thou didſt thy face obſcure and hide,
And trouble did invade:
8 Then LORD to thee, to thee I cri'd,
And ſupplication made.
9 What profit is there in my bloud,
VVhen I to pit go down?
Shall from the duſt thy praiſes bud,
Shall duſt thy truth renown?
10 LORD I beſeech thee hear me now
In that which I have pray'd:
Have mercy on me, and be thou

My all-sufficient ayd.
11 To joyfull dancing thou hast turn'd
My sorrows dolefull noise:
My sackcloth loos'd, wherein I mourn'd,
And girt me round with joys.
12 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,
And never silent be:
O Lord my God, through all my dayes
Will I give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI. To Oxford tune.

Argument.

David resignes himself to God.

IN thee, ô LORD, I put my trust,
O put me not to shame:
Deliver me, as thou art just,
By that most righteous Name.
2 O down to me thy quick ear bow,
With speed deliverance send:
A rock of strength, an house be thou
Thy Servant to defend.
3 For LORD thou art the rock & tower
VVhereto I me betake:
Then lead and guide me by thy power,
O GOD for thy Names sake.
4 Pull me from close nets laid for me,
In thee my strength doth stand:
5 My Spirit I commit to thee,
And to no other hand.
Lord God of truth, I'm thy redeem'd,
6 All them have I abhorr'd,
That lying vanities esteem'd,
But I trust in the LORD.

Worldlings and Idolaters.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
Yea, much rejoyce in thoſe:
For thou haſt weigh'd what cares I had,
And known my ſoul in woes.
8 Thou haſt not in mine enemies hand
Inclos'd me by thy doom:
But made my ſtedfaſt feet to ſtand,
In large and ſpacious room.

2. Part. Argument.

New perſecutions renew his ſupplications. See 1 *Sam.* 23.26, 27. & 24. 1, 2.

9 IN mercy ſend me Lord relief
Whom troubles great befall:
My mournfull ey's conſum'd with grief,
My belly, ſoul and all.
10 My life, my yeers, my ſtrength, my bones
Have all together fail'd:
Conſum'd and ſpent with ſighs & grones,
Of wickedneſs bewail'd.
11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
And to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproach't by thoſe
That were my neighbours near.
When ſeen without, they from me fled,
12 And I am quite forgot;
As men are out of mind when dead,
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For many ſlanders have I heard,
On every ſide was fear,
While they together have conferr'd,
And all againſt me were.
They thought to take my life away;
14 In thee my truſt did ſtand,

In the deſart for fear of incurring *Sauls* diſpleaſure.

Thou art my God (I us'd to say)
My lot and affairs. 15 My times are in thy hand.
From persecuting foes of mine,
And enemies hands me take:
16 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
Save me for mercies sake.
17 Since LORD, I call'd upon thy name,
From shame thy servant save:
Let wicked men be put to shame
And silence in the grave.
18 These lying lips silence and choak,
That with contempt and pride
Such grievous things have lewdly spoke,
And righteous men bely'd.

3. Part. Argument.

The great happiness of the Saints in this life.

19 HOw great thy treasur'd mercies be
How much more in another world. For them that fear thy name!
And wrought for them that trust in thee
Where men behold the same.
20 Thy secret presence from mans pride
Shall keep them safe and sure:
Thy protection. Calumnies and curses. Thy close pavilion shall them hide
From strife of tongues secure.
21 The Lord his kindness hath dispenc'd,
To me in wondrous sort;
As in a City strongly fenc'd,
His name be blessed for't.
22 I said in haste, thou hast cast mee
Off from before thine eyes:
Yet heardst thou when I cry'd to thee
My supplications cryes.

23 O all yee precious Saints of his,
The LORD sincerely love:
For every true believer is
Preserved from above.
He plenteously rewards proud doers:
24 Take courage and he shall
Confirm that valiant heart of yours,
O yee believers all.

PSAL. XXXII. To Cambr. old tune.

Argument.

The free forgiving grace of God, and benefit of penitent confession.

O Blessed man is hee,
Whose sins God passeth by;
2 And (covering them) reputes him free
From all iniquity.
Whose spirit entertains no guile;
3 For while I held my tongue
My weary bones wax'd old the while,
Through roaring all day long.
4 Thine hand on me was burthensome,
Each day and night throughout:
My nat'rall moysture is become
As sommers parching drought.
5 Confessing humbly, then did I
My sins to thee reveal;
And did not mine iniquity
In any point conceal.
I said, I will to God confess
What all my sins have bin:
And thou forgav'st the wickedness
And guilt of all my sin.

But confest, Sees all.

Perplext, as if my bones were full of ach, as in old age. *Prov.17.22.*

By my example, 2 Co. 6. 2. No temptation overcome them.

6 Hence all good men thy grace shal crave
VVhat time thou mayst be found:
Nor rising flood, nor roaring wave,
Them ever shall surround.
7 An hiding place I have of thee,
Thou shalt preserve from wrongs:
And round about encompass mee
VVith sweet salvations songs.

2. Part. Argument.

He profers to direct Saints and sinners: unhappy they that brutishly reject his counsell.

8 I Will direct thee faithfully
The way that thou shalt go:
Watching if thou take the way as I directed. And guide thee with my watchfull eye
That I may teach thee so.
9 O be not like the horse and mule,
By reason nothing led,
VVhose mouth the bit and bridle rule,
Lest they too neer thee tread.
10 For certainly to men unjust
Shall miseries abound:
But him that in the Lord doth trust,
Shall mercy compasse round.
11 O all yee righteous men rejoyce
And in the Lord delight;
VVith joyfull shouts lift up your voyce
All yee whose hearts are right.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIII. York tune.

1. Part. Argument.

The admirable ſtability of Gods works and counſels, in the Trinity of perſons.

YEe righteous in the LORD rejoice,
For praiſe becomes the Saints.
2 Praiſe God with Pſaltrie, Harp & voice
And ten-ſtring'd inſtruments.
3 A new ſong to the Lord indite,
Sing loud and play with skill:
4 For lo, the word of God is right,
His works all truth fulfill. Accompliſh all perfection.
5 Juſtice and Judgement he doth love,
His goodneſs fils all coaſts;
6 The word of God made heav'n above, His Sonne, *Ioh.* 1.3.
His Spirit all their hoaſts. And holy Ghoſt. *Gen.* 1. 2.
7 He watry ſeas collected keeps,
And heaps the billows curl'd: From overflowing the earth, *Iob* 38. 11.
In ſtorehouſes he layes the deeps,
O fear him all the world.
8 In awe of him let all men ſtand
That dwell from ſun to ſun:
9 For it ſtood faſt at his command, The creation.
He ſpake, and it was done.
10 The counſels which the heathen take,
The Lord doth bring to nought:
And their device doth fruitleſſe make,
VVhat ere the people thought.
11 The counſell of the Lord ſtands ſure,
And ſo for ever ſhall:
Th'intentions of his heart endure
To generations all.

2. Part.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods speciall and common providence, the creatures vanity, and Gods All-sufficiency to help in hardest times.

12 THat nation's blest, whose God's the Lord;
That people's blest whom he
Hath chosen of his own accord,
His heritage to be.
13 The Lord looks down from heaven high,
Beholding all abroad
All mortall mans posterity
14 From place of his abode.
In all the earth, and all the parts
The dwellers he surveys:
Made the soul of one as well as another.
15 Alike he fashioneth their hearts,
And all their works he weighs.
16 No num'rous host can save a King,
Their corp'rall strength saves none:
17 A horse to save's a meer vain thing,
His great strength saves not one;
18 Behold Gods eye tow'rds them set ope
That him in rev'rence have.
And them that in his mercies hope,
19 Their souls from death to save.
To keep alive when dearth's destroy,
20 Our soul waits for the Lord:
He is our help, our shield, our joy,
21 In whom our hearts accord.
Because we have put confidence,
In his most holy name:
22 Thy mercy Lord to us dispence,
As we hope in the same.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIV. To Martyrs tune.

Argument.

David by his own practice and experience, inciteth to praise and trust in God.

AT all times I will blesse the Lord,
Thy praise ô Lord of hoast
2 My busie mouth shall still record,
My soul in him shall boast.
The humble wondrous glad shall be,
In hearing of the same:
3 O magnifie the LORD with me,
Let's all exalt his Name.
4 I sought the Lord, he gave good ear,
And all my terrours dash't:
5 They look'd to him, inlight'ned were,
Nor was their face abash't.
6 This poor man cri'd, the Lord did hear, Remembers how poor *David* did and sped.
And all his troubles end:
7 Gods Angels tents are pitched near
Gods children to defend.
8 O taste and see how good God is,
Who trusts in him is blest.
9 O fear the Lord ye Saints of his,
Such shall not be distrest.
10 Young Lyons shall be hunger-pin'd,
Their food shall be so scant:
But they that seek the Lord to find,
Not one good thing shall want.

2. Part. Argument.

The way to true happines; with the priviledges of the godly, and wickeds misery.

11 Come

11 COme children hearken unto me,
Gods fear I teach to you:
12 Who longs for life, good things to see,
And dayes desires not few.
13 The lying lips where falshood breeds,
And wicked words refrain:
14 Depart from evill, do good deeds,
Seek peace, and peace maintain.
15 Upon the righteous every where,
God casts intentive eies:
And opens his attentive ear
To their unceſſant cries.
16 'Gainſt workers of iniquitie,
An angry brow he frames,
To cut from earth the memory
Of their deteſted names.
17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,
And all their troubles ends.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,
And contrite ſouls defends.
19 Great are th' afflictions which befall
The LORDS moſt holy ones:
But God ſhall help them out of all,
Every part and piece of him. 20 And keepeth all his bones:
So that not one of them is burſt.
*Mat.*10.30 21 But miſchief ſlays the lewd:
Who hate the righteous ſhall be curs'd,
And utterly ſubdu'd.
From hell, ſin, and miſery. 22 The Lord redeems from captive ſtate
His ſervants ſouls each one:
And there ſhall none be deſolate
That truſt in him alone.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXV. To Oxford tune.

Argument.

An earneſt prayer againſt Perſecutors.

LORD plead my righteous cauſe with (thoſe
That are with me at ſtrife:
O fight againſt my mortall foes
That fight againſt my life.
2 Lay hold of buckler, and of ſhield,
My help ſtand up unto:
3 Draw out the Spear and keep the field
Againſt them that purſue.
Say to my ſoul, I'm thy defence,
Let ſhame their hopes controul.
4 Confuſion be their recompence,
That ſeek to hurt my ſoul.
Let thy fierce hand them backward ſtrike,
Confuſion may they finde
5 Who ſeek my hurt, let them be like
The chaff before the winde.
Let Gods ſwift Angel make purſuit, The meſſenger of vengeance.
Cloſe at their heels I ſay:
6 Them let Gods Angel perſecute
In dark and ſlipp'ry way.
7 For cauſleſly within a pit,
A net for me they hid:
Even for my ſoul they digged it,
And this they cauſleſs did.
8 O let deſtruction unawares
Upon this monſter fall:
And let him, having hidden ſnares,
Be taken therewithall.
Even that deſtruction LORD decree,

That

That he fall in the ſame:
9 And then my ſoul ſhall joyfull be
In Gods all-mighty Name.
And joy in his ſalvation much,
Every vein in my heart, &c.
10 And all my threat'ned bones
Shall ſay, What other God is ſuch
VVho ſaves the needy ones?
Thou helpeſt him that ſtands in need,
From foes that are too ſtrong:
The poor from ſpoilers thou haſt free'd,
And wretched men from wrong.

2. Part. Argument.

The perfidiouſneſs and ingratitude of the wicked.

11 MOſt wicked men againſt me riſe,
To witneſs things untrue:
And charge me with iniquities,
Whereof I nothing knew.
12 They did reward my good with ill,
My love with hate requite:
Sought my life. And ſought my ſouls deſtruction ſtill,
With utmoſt of their might.
13 But I their ſickneſs did condole,
In ſackcloth faſted, mourn'd:
Did me good tho not them. The pray'r of mine afflicted ſoul
Into my boſome turn'd.
Some underſtand zeal & conſtancy in his prayer. 14 I for my foe behaved mee,
As for my friend or brother:
I bow'd down heavily, as he
That mourneth for his mother.
15 But they rejoyced in my woe,
And were together got:

Baſe

Baſe abjects, when I did not know,
They tore me ceaſing not. Tore my good name.
16 With mocking hypocrites at feaſts,
They gnaſh't their teeth at me:
17 O Lord how long ſhall theſe vile beaſts
Both ſeen and ſuffered be?
Deſtroying Lyons ô defeat,
My darling ſoul defend:
18 I'l praiſe thee in aſſemblies great,
Where multitudes attend.

3. Part. Argument.

He prays againſt the ſpiteſulneſs of the wicked here deſcribed.

19 LEt not my wrongfull enemies
Lift up their horn on high:
Nor let them wink with ſcornfull eies Wink mockingly.
that hate me cauſleſly.
20 Deceitfull things they take in hand,
Againſt ſuch men they plot
As are moſt quiet in the land,
For peace they utter not.
21 Yea they their mouths have op'ned wide
Againſt me ſpitefully:
Aha, Aha, mine en'mies cri'd, The miſchief we wiſhed.
We ſaw it with our ey.
22 This thou haſt ſeen, no ſilence keep,
Lord from me be not far:
23 Stir up thy ſelf, awake from ſleep,
And come to Judgement-bar.
My Lord my God, move to my cauſe,
24 Judge me ô Lord my God,

According

According to thy righteous laws,
Nor suff'r it undertrod.
25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,
Ah, we would have it thus:
Nor let them say, he's made a prey,
He's swallowed up by us.
26 With shame confound them gen'rally,
With self-confusion clad:
Themselves who 'gainst me magnifie,
And at my hurt are glad.
27 Let them be glad, and shout for joy,
With my just cause that side:
Yea, let them say continually
The LORD be magnifi'd.
Who joys in's servants prosp'rous state;
28 And then my gratefull tongue
Thy righteousness shall celebrate
With praises all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI. To London short tune.

Argument.

The vilenes of the wicked; the greatness of Gods mercies, and the interest of the righteous in him and them together.

LEwd mens transgressions great,
Unto my heart descries,
And makes it clear,
That there's no fear
Of God before his eyes.

Of prosperitie and impunitie. Cursed of God and man.

2 He to his own conceit
Grosse flatteries doth propound:
Untill the sin
He liveth in
An hatefull thing be found.

3 The

3 The words his mouth hath ſaid
Are wickedneſſe and theft
Good things to do
And wiſdom too
Hee hath for ever left.
4 He miſchiefe on his bed
Deviſeth to fulfill:
He doth delight
In ways not right,
And he abhors no ill.
5 Thy mercy heaven (at leaſt)
Thy truth the clouds doth touch:
6 As mountains ſteep,
Or ſwallowing deep,
Thy truth and judgement's ſuch.
Thou, Lord, ſav'ſt man and beaſt,
7 O God, how exc'llent things
Thy love, thy grace
Make mortals place
Their truſt in thy ſpread wings.
8 Full feaſted they ſhall be
With thy ſweet houſes fat:
Thy river which
Yeeld pleaſures rich,
They all ſhall drink of that.
9 The ſpring of life's with thee:
We ſhall ſee light in thine.
10 Never remove
From them thy love
That know thy name divine.
Thy love and clemency
Let th'upright hearted prove:
11 No foot of pride
Let make me ſlide,

With the ſweet of ſpirituall comforts, much more with eternall, as full as a river, & thou art the fountain it ſelf.

Nor

Nor wicked hand remove.
12 Works of iniquity,
There where we may see it. Destruction shall surprise:
Lo there they fall,
And never shall
Be able more to rise.

PSAL. XXXVII. To Martyrs tune.

Argument.

The many and happy priviledges of the Saints controlling envie and ingratitude.

THy minde for sinners nor disturb,
Nor evill doers envie:
2 For they like grass and tender herb
Are soon cut down and die.
Sure supply. 3 Trust in the LORD, and put thy hand
To actions that are good;
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
And be assur'd of food.
4 Delight in God abundantly,
And he shall condescend
Thy hearts desire to satisfie;
5 Thy way to God commend.
Trust in him, and it shall be done,
Sun-shine name cleer'd from scandall in Gods due time. 6 Thy truth shall burnish bright;
Thy judgement as the noon-tide Sun,
Thy righteousness as light.
7 Rest in the LORD, with patience stay,
Fret not thy self a jot
At him that prospers in his way,
And speeds his wicked plot.
8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,
Distemp'ring wrath forsake:

Fret

Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe,
In evill to partake.
9 For evill doers ſhall be deſtroy'd
But earth ſhall ſure afford
An heritage by them enjoy'd,
That wait upon the Lord.
10 For lo, the wicked ſhall be gone
Within a little ſpace:
Yea, thou ſhalt ſtudy thereupon,
Yet ſhalt not finde his place.
11 The lowly ſhall the earth poſſeſs,
And there they ſhall delight:
And bath themſelves in bliſsfulneſs
Of peace moſt infinite.

A ſtanding houſe and memoriall.

Scarce leave a fly-blown cronicle.

After the laſt day, ſome think.

2. Part. Argument.

The impotent malice of the wicked, and pretious priviledges of the godly.

12 THe wicked plots againſt th'upright,
And at him grates his teeth:
13 But God ſhall laugh at all his ſpight
Whoſe day he coming ſee'th.
14 The wicked have their ſword and bow
Drawn out and ready bent:
The poor and needies overthrow
Their miſchievous intent.
And them that uprightly converſe,
To ſlay with cruell ſtroke: (pierce,
15 But their own hearts their ſwords ſhall
Their bows ſhall all be broke.
16 A portion put in godly hands,
Though it be ſmall and poor,

Is better far then houſe or lands,
Of many a wicked doer.

Their great power cruſht.

17 The wickeds arms ſhall all be broke,
But God's the juſt mans ſtay:
18 He knowes the days of upright folk,
Their heritage laſts for ay.

At leaſt in the world to come.

19 They ſhall not once aſhamed be
VVhen evill times betide:
And in the day of ſcarcitie,
They ſhall be ſatisfi'd.
20 But lo, the wicked ſhall decay,
As fat of Lambs conſume:
Gods enemies ſhall fade away,
And vaniſh into fume.
21 The wicked man on borrowing goes,
But cares not to repay:
But ſtill the righteous mercy ſhowes,
And frankly gives away.
22 By ſuch as he pronounceth bleſt,
The earth ſhall be enjoy'd:
And ſuch as he doth curſe ſuppreſt,
And utterly deſtroy'd.

3. Part. Argument.

Many remarkable providences towards the godly.

23 A Good mans ſteps the Lord doth guide,
Delighting in his way:
24 He ſhall not ſink, although he ſlide,
For him Gods hand doth ſtay.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
Yet to my hoary head,
The juſt forſook did ne'r behold,
Nor HIS ſeed begging bread.

26 He

26 He kindly lends to him that needs,
His seed is surely blest:
27 Depart from evill, do good deeds,
And ever dwell in rest.
28 The Lord his Saints will not reject,
For he in Judgement joys:
He will for ever them protect,
But wicked seed destroys.
29 The righteous shall the earth enjoy,
And therein ever dwell: Hereafter,
30 Because he doth his mouth imploy See *Rom.* 8. 19.
With oracles to tell.
His tongue deep judgement doth impart,
31 And he doth carefull hide
His Gods commandment in his heart,
None of his steps shall slide.
32 The wicked wait the just to slay,
But to the hand of them
33 God will not leave him as a prey,
Nor him (when judg'd) condem'.

4. Part. Argument.

Holiness tends to happiness, wickedness to destruction.

34 WAit on the Lord, and keep his ways,
And thou (rais'd by his hand)
Shalt see when he the wicked slays,
And shalt injoy the land.
35 The wicked I have seen bear sway,
And spread like Laurell green:
36 Yet suddenly he past away,
And could no more be seen.
I sought, but him could no where finde,
But he of upright ways

37 The

37 The perfect (if yee mark and mind)
In peace he ends his days.
38 But them that wilfully offend
Together God shall slay:
And this shall be the wickeds end
To be cut off for ay.
39 But righteous mens salvation
Of God Almighty is:
In times of tribulation
He is a rock to his.
40 And sure the Lord will help command
To aid and keep the just:
And save them from the wickeds hand,
Because in him they trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. To Oxford tune.

Argument.

David laments his sickness, sin and sorrow, his bitter enemies and false-hearted friends.

ME Lord in wrath do not controul
Nor scourge in fury fierce:
2 Thy heavie hand sinks down my soul,
Thine arrowes deeply pierce.
3 My flesh no soundnesse hath within,
Because thou art displeas'd:
My bones, by reason of my sin,
By no means can be eas'd.
4 The load of mine iniquities
Which o'r my head doth roul,
Even as a heavie burthen lies,
Too heavie for my soul.

My

5 Becauſe my fooliſhneſs was ſuch
My wounds corrupted ſtink:
6 I am bow'd down exceeding much
And under troubles ſink.
I all the day lament afreſh,
7 Fill'd with a loath'd diſeaſe,
That leaves no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
And on my loyns doth ſeize.
8 Feeble I am, and broken ſore,
Diſquietneſs doth grinde
My wofull heart, and makes me rore,
9 LORD, thou know'ſt all my minde;
My groaning is not hid from thee,
10 My grieved heart doth pant:
My ſtrength and ey-ſight faileth me,
My eyes their light do want.
11 My lovers, friends, and all my kin,
Far from my ſore retire:
12 And they lay ſnares to take me in,
Who 'gainſt my life conſpire.
And they that ſeek to do me wrong
Do ſpeak miſchievous things:
And baſe deceits, ev'n all day long,
Are their imaginings.

To provoke thee by my ſins.

How penitent, patient, prayerfull.

2. Part. Argument.

Davids patience and prayer in affliction.

13 AS deaf I heard not, and as dumb
My lips I never ſtirr'd:
14 Thus like a man did I become
That doth not hear a word.
And in whoſe mouth is no reproof
15 But LORD in thee I truſt:

I ſeem'd not to hear the reproaches of the enemy.

No anſwer to my reprochers.

Thou hear'st me to my souls behoof,
O Lord my God most just.
16 For hear me ô my Lord, said I,
Lest their insulting pride
Should them against me magnifie,
My foot being slipt aside.
17 Before me still my sorrows are,
Ready I am to halt:
18 For my transgressions I'l declare,
with sorrow for my fault.
19 But still how lively foes have I?
And they are strong beside:
And they that hate me wrongfully
Are greatly multipli'd.
20 They are mine adversaries too
That good with ill repay:
Because I carefully pursue
A good and godly way.
21 O Lord my God forsake me not,
Far from me never be:
22 My Saviour ô defer no jot,
But haste to succour me.

Almost lamed wit mischief. *Gen.* 32. 31. But I will try what repentance will doe.

PSAL. XXXIX. To Cambr. old tune.

Argument.

David troubled at wicked mens prosperitie, answers it with consideration of the vanitie and brevitie of life.

I Will look to my waies, I said
Lest with my tongue I sin:
My mouth, as with a bridle staid,
I'l carefully hold in.

Lest I murmure.

While

VVhile wicked men before me ſtood,
2 As dumb I ſpake no word:
I held my peace, yea ev'n from good,
Then was my ſorrow ſtirr'd.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
While muſing hereabout:
The fire fierce burning ceaſed not,
At laſt theſe words burſt out.
4 Lord make me underſtand mine end,
And dayes moſt certain date:
That I may fully apprehend
The frailty of my ſtate.
5 Lo, thou haſt made my dayes a ſpan,
Mine age as nothing deem'd:
Meer vanitie is every man,
At beſt eſtate eſteem'd.
6 Sure each man walks in vaineſt ſhow,
In vaine are mortals vext:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
What gath'rer ſhall come next.

Beholding their proſperitie, I would rather ſay nothing, tho good thoughts came in. The paſſion continued.

In compariſon of thy Eternitie.

2. Part. Argument.

David expos'd to contempt by conſuming afflictions, is patient, and prays for reſpite to improve his ſhort life to the beſt advantage.

7 ANd now ô Lord my hope's in thee,
All other hopes forborn:
8 Forgive my ſins, and ſave thou me
From fools reproach and ſcorn.
9 Lo I was dumb, and nothing ſpoke,
Becauſe the deed was thine:
10 O Lord revoke from me thy ſtroke,
Which while I feel I pine.

Murmured not at the affliction which I know came from thee. Lev. 10. 3.

11 When thy rebukes man undergo'th
Of ſin-chaſtiſing pain,
Iob 13.28. It waſts his beautie like a moth,
Sure every man is vain.
12 Lord hear my prayer, my cries attend,
Not ſilent at my tears:
Heb.11,13. A ſojourner my dayes I ſpend,
As all my fathers theirs.
Mine is a ſtrangers reſidence,
13 O ſpare me Lord, therefore,
Reſtore my ſtrength, ere I go hence,
And ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. To Cambridge old tune.

David magnifies Gods mercies to himſelf, and admires the greatneſs of them to his Church.

FOr God I waited patiently,
Plung'd in a dreadfull pit,
My cry he heard
And did regard,
And pluckt me out of it.
From the deep dungeon of miſery, to a ſure rock of ſafetie. 2 He brought me out of miry clay,
And to a rock me led,
My feet to ſtay
In ſafer way
My ſteps he ſtabliſhed.
Godly men at leaſt ſhall learn to fear and truſt in God by my example. 3 New ſongs put in my mouth did he,
His praiſes to record:
Many ſhall ſee,
And fear, by mee,
And truſt upon the Lord.

4 Bleſt

4 Blest man whose faith and whole repose
In God doth firme abide,
And no whit knows
The proud, nor those
To lies that turn aside.
5 O Lord my God how marvellous
The works which thou hast wrought?
How numerous
Are, towards us,
The thoughts which thou hast thought?
No man can reckon what they are
In order unto thee:
Would I compare
And them declare,
They cannot numbred be.

Regards not the example of Idolaters and unbelevers.

PSAL. XL. 2. Part. Argument.

The circumcised heart and ear of the Saints: the perfect obedience of Christ, and publication of the Gospel.

6 NO sacrifice dost thou desire,
Nor offering brought thee in:
None made by fire
Dost thou require,
Nor offering brought for sin.
But thou hast opened mine ear,
7 Then said I, lo I come:
Thy volumes bear
Me witness there,
Thy book contains the sum.
8 My God, I joy to do thy will,
Thy law is in my heart:

Not in comparison of Spirit, or Christ. *Ier.* 7. 22. Alluding to that, *Exod.* 21. 6. *Ioh.* 5. 39.

Where throngs do fill
Thy Sions hill,
Thy truth will I impart.
9 Lo I my lips have not refrain'd,
O Lord thou know'st no less:
10 With heart restrain'd
Have not retain'd
Act. 20.27. Or hid thy righteousness.
10 And thy salvation have not I
Conceal'd in any sort:
Thy truth nor thy
Benignitie
From all the great resort.
11 VVith-hold not thou ô Lord from mee
Thy tender love therefore:
Thy favour free
And truth let be
My keepers evermore.

3. Part. Argument.

Herein a type of Christ, and a pattern to us.

David shews the grievous persecution, and gracious preservation of the Saints.

12 INnumerable woes infold,
And mine iniquities
On me take hold,
So uncontroll'd,
I cannot lift mine eyes.
More mis'ries do my soul assail
Then hairs are on my head:
They so prevail
My heart doth fail,
By them discouraged.
13 O Lord defend me, Lord so please,

My

My help make haſte unto:
14 Confuſion ſeize
And ſhame on theſe
That my ſouls hurt purſue.
VVho wiſh me ill, ô cauſe that they
VVith ſhame repulſed be;
15 Deſtruction pay
Their ſhame, that ſay,
Aha, Aha, to me.
16 Let them that ſeek thee in thee joy,
VVho thy ſalvation love
Let them reply
Continually
Extoll'd be God above.
17 A poor and needy wretch am I,
Yet not of God forgot:
My help and my
Aſſur'd ſupply,
My God ô tarry not.

PSAL. XLI. To Camb. old tune.

Argument.

Gods goodneſs to the poor, and to ſuch as pitie them: the hypocriſie and maliciouſneſs of our adverſaries.

THe man is bleſt by whom the poor
Is duly thought upon:
The Lord will ſure
His peace procure.
When troublous times come on.
2 The Lord will his preſerver be,
And him alive will ſave:
Great bleſſings hee,
O Lord, from thee,

The afflicted and perſecuted.

Both he that ſuffers and he that pities him.

On earth is sure to have.
He shall not be delivered
Unto his enemies will:
3 But on his bed
Be strengthened,
VVhen he is weak and ill.
His bed all made, when sick and sore,
4 Be gracious LORD to mee,
I said therefore,
My soul restore,
For I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,
When comes his dying day:
And when shall we
Survive to see
His perished name, say they?
6 If visit me, he complements,
His heart it self doth load
With vile intents,
All which he vents
VVhen ere he goes abroad.

God will give him ease, a couch of contentment.

I am a poor sinner needing mercy.

2. Part. Argument.

The malice of persecutors, and mercies of God.

7 MY haters all lie whispering
Against my soul combin'd:
Some hurtfull thing
On me to bring
Devise they in their mind.
8 An ill disease doth him surprise,
And cleaves to him so fast,
That now he lies
He shall not rise,

But

But breath's, say they, his last.
9 Mine own intire, fed, trusted friend, A figure of Iudas.
Disdainfull heels did he
Against me bend,
10 But Lord extend
Thy mercy soon to me.
And raise me to requite the blow, By justice in a lawfull way.
11 I have thy favour got,
By this I know,
Because my foe
Ore me triumpheth not.
12 I am upholden by thy grace A pledge of my deliverance, and their destruction.
In mine integritie:
Thou dost me place
Before thy face
And that perpetually.
13 The Lord the God of Israels name,
For ever day by day,
And all his fame
Let us proclame,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XLII. To London short tune.
David expresses his great desire to the publick Ordinances, and delight in the remembrance of them.

EVen as the Hart when he
For brooks of water pants:
So, after thee,
My soul in mee,
When Lord thy presence wants.
2 My soul doth thirst for thee,
The living GOD most dear:

O when shall I
Approaching nigh
Before the Lord appear?
3 My tears my meat have been,
Wherewith I sup and dine,
Both night and day,
While still they say,
Where is that God of thine?

Melts in grief.

4 My soul dissolves within,
While I these thoughts renew'd,
Because that I
Had formerly
Gone with the multitude.
VVe to Gods Temple went
VVith voice of joy and praise,
Where there ensu'd
A multitude

Such feasts & Sabbaths as God appointed.

Observing holy dayes.
5 Why art thou discontent,
My soul why dost thou grieve?
Why should'st thou be
So mov'd in me?
O still in God believe.
Still shall I give him praise
For his sweet favours aid:
6 But ô my God
I'm underrod,
My soul in me's dismaid.
VVherefore, in these sad dayes,

To think of them in these places of banishment, will comfort me.

Remember thee I will
From Hermon and
Swift Jordans land,
And Misars little hill.

2. Part. Argument.

David in deep affliction incourageth his soul in God.

7 THy water-spouts and deeps
Each other do invite:
Thy waves and all
Thy billows fall,
And overwhelm me quite.

8 He loving kindness keeps,
Remembred still by day:
His song shall be
By night with me,
To God my life I'l pray.

Songs of his experienced power and goodness.

9 I'l say to God, My rock,
Why hast forgot me so?
And why go I
So heavily
Oppressed by my foe?

10 My foes reproachfull mock
Doth pierce my heart like swords:
While, where is thy
Good God, they cry,
And daily use such words.

11 O why dost thou permit
These sorrows to depress,
O why, my soul,
Dost thou condole
With such unquietness?
Hope thou in God, even yet
His praise shall I record,
Who doth advance
My countenance,
And is my gracious Lord.

PSAL. XLIII. To Oxford tune.

David longeth after the Ordinances, and incourageth his soul in God.

1 Judge me ô Lord, and plead my cause,
Against th'ungodly train:
From subtill tyrants greedy jaws
My righteous soul sustain.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
Why do I mourning go:
Cast off by thee, and undertrod
By my imperious foe?
3 O send out light and truth divine,
To lead and bring me neare
Unto that holy hill of thine,
And tabernacles there.
4 Then to thine Altar I will press
Of God my wondrous joy:
O God my God, thy Name to bless
My harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then disquieted
Within me ô my soul?
VVhy art thou thus discouraged?
Let faith thy fears controul.
And hope in God thy help to be,
Whom I shall still applaud:
My countenances health is he,
And my most gracious God.

Makes me hold up my head with comfort.

PSAL. XLIV. Old England tune.

He sets out Gods ancient mercies to the Church, renouncing all confidence in themselves.

O God

O God our fathers have us told,
We heard it with our ears:
VVhat works thou did'ſt in times of old,
In thoſe rare days of theirs.
2 How heathen people by thy hand,
Quite diſpoſſeſſed were:
Afflicted and expel'd the land,
To plant our fathers there.
3 With their own ſword they never got
Poſſeſſion of the land:
Their own puiſſance ſav'd them not,
But thy right arm and hand.
This from thy lightſome countenance,
Much favouring them, did ſpring:
4 To Jacob grant deliverance,
O God that art my King.
5 VVe will puſh down our enemies,
Through thy great Name O God:
And all that up againſt us riſe,
Shall thus be undertrod.
6 For ſure my truſt ſhall not be plac't
In ſwords defence nor bows:
7 But thou our haters haſt diſgrac't,
And ſav'd us from our foes.

2. Part. Argument.

Former mercies aggravate preſent miſeries.

8 IN God we all day long will boaſt,
And daily praiſe thy Name:
9 But now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
But caſts us off with ſhame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the ſlaughtering foe
Faint-hearted to retire:

And

And they that hate us ſpoil us ſo
Even as themſelves deſire.
11 Thou gaveſt us into their hands,
As ſheep ordain'd for food:
And ſcattered us in all the lands,
Among a heath'niſh brood.
'Tis but a vile price they are ſold for.
12 Thy people thou doſt ſell for nought,
And lo, thou did'ſt not adde
Nor yet increaſe thy ſubſtance ought
By price for Iſrael had.
13 Our neighbours with reproachfull (mocks
And ſcornfull tauntings flout:
We are become as laughing-ſtocks
To dwellers round about.
14 Thou makeſt us a by-word here
Among the heathen ſpread:
Among the people every-where
A ſhaking of the head.
15 Lo my confuſion through diſgrace
Before me ſtill I ſee:
Makes me bluſh and hang down my head.
The ſhame of my abaſhed face
Hath alſo covered mee.
16 For his voice ſake that doth reherſe
Such blaſphemies and taunts:
By reaſon of th'avenger fierce
And adverſaries vaunts.

3. Part. Argument.

The conſtancy and integritie of the Church in perſecution.

17 THis ſtorm of trouble have we felt,
Yet have not thee forgot:
Nor in thy Covenant falſly dealt,

18 Our

18 Our hearts diverting not:
Nor from thy ways our steps have stray'd,
19 Though thou hast broke us sore
In Dragons dens, and deaths dark shade,
Where we are covered ore.
20 If our Gods Name we have forgot,
To strange gods rear'd our hands,
21 God shall discov'r it, shall he not?
Our thoughts that understands.
22 We all day long are kil'd and slain,
Even for thy dear Names sake:
As sheep for slaughter we are ta'n,
23 Why sleep'st thou? Lord awake.
Cast us not off for evermore,
24 Arise, why hid'st thy face?
Forgetting our afflictions sore,
And our distressed case.
25 For down to dust our soul is trod,
On earth as worms we craul:
26 For thy sweet mercies sake, ô God,
Rise, help, redeem us all.

PSAL. XLV. To Coventry tune.

The perfections and prerogatives of Christ Jesus, set forth in a type of Solomon.

MY studious heart contemplating,
Good matter doth indite:
I of the King
Compos'd a thing
Which here I will recite.
My tongue is as a Writers pen,
To frequent writing us'd:
2 O fairer then
The sons of men,
Thy lips have grace infus'd. God

A Poem, a bride-song.

Forward to utter thy praises. Spirituall beauty.

Isb. 7. 46.

Exercise of Christ, thy martiall and princely power, convince, convert, &c. Magnanimity mixt with meekness.

O God therefore hath thee ever blest,
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh:
And be thou drest
O mightiest
With state and majesty.
4 Ride on in this thy majesty
VVith prosperous success:
Because of thy
Humilitie,
Thy truth and righteousness.

Thy success shall be glorious.

And thy right hand shall teach thee things,
Even rare and dreadfull arts:
5 Thy shafts keen stings
Shall wound the Kings
Proud adversaries hearts.
VVhereby thy foes are undertrod.
6 For ever lasts thy throne:
Thy ruling rod
Even thine ô God,
It is a righteous one.

Oil of the Spirit making joyfull in God. Above *Moses Melchisidec*, &c. and the best Saints. Thy adorning sweet smelling gifts and graces come from heaven, typed by *Solomons* ivory palace.

7 Thy soul loves truth, and lewdnes hates,
And God thy God therefore
Thee consecrates
Above thy mates
VVith oil of gladnes store.
8 Out of the Iv'ry palaces
With fragrant garments clad:
Myrrhe, Alôes,
And Cassia please,
Whereby they make thee glad.
9 Among the noble female band,
Kings daughters were inroll'd:
At thy right hand

The

The Queen did ſtand
In pureſt Ophir gold.

Kingdoms and Provinces added to the Jewiſh Church.

2. Part. Argument.

The happy calling, and manifold priviledges of the Church in type of Solomons Queen.

10 HEarken ô daughter, bow thine ear,
Conſider and incline:
Forget what were
Thy people there,
And fathers houſe of thine.

Forget carnall affections.

11 Then ſhall the Kings affections ſtream,
Deſire thy beautie trim:
For he muſt reign
Thy Lord ſupream,
And thou muſt worſhip him.

The Churches obedience is her beautie.

12 With gifts among them ſhall reſort,
Thy daughter there, ô Tyre;
The richer ſort,
There craving for't,
Thy favour ſhall deſire.

Gentiles be Proſelytes.

13 The daughter of this royall line
VVithin for to behold,
Doth with divine
Reſplendence ſhine,
Her clothing all wrought gold.

Spirituall beautie. 1 *Pet.* 3. 4.

14 Be brought unto the King ſhall ſhee
In needle-work aray'd:
And unto thee
Her train ſhall be,
And virgin-mates convay'd.

At laſt day in robes of righteouſneſs *Epheſ.* 5. 27. Additionall Churches.

15 With nuptiall joys and feſtivall,
They ſhall theſe Ladies bring:

VVhere

Mat.25.10. Where met, they shall
Have entrance all
To th'Palace of the King.

Succession of the Church, and some famous instruments. 16 Thy fathers, for succession sake,
Shall leave a fruitfull birth;
VVhom thou mai'st take
And Princes make
In all the Christian earth.

This Psalm shall ever honour Christ. 17 To ages all I'l keep in store,
Remembrance of thy Name:
Thy praise therefore
For evermore
Shall all the earth proclame.

PSAL. XLVI. To Dutch tune.

The siege of Jerusalem is raised; the Church triumpheth in God.

Its thought that of *Senacherib.* *2 Chr.*32.21. GOD is our strength and present aid,
Our refuge in our need:
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
Nor tottering earth-quakes heed.
3 Tho midst of Seas huge hils be hurld,
Tho troubled waters rore:
And swellings of the billows curld,
Make mountains tremble sore.

Siloh runs still for all their threats and brags. *2King.*18.27. 19. 24. Much more the spirituall springs. 4 A river there with crystall stream,
Shall glad that Citie of his:
The sacred tents of God supream:
5 The Lord amidst her is;
Right early God shall help her there,
She shall not once be mov'd:
6 The heathen Kingdoms moved were,
And most outragious prov'd.

He

He uttering then that voice of his, 2 *King.*19.35
Made th'earth to melt away:
7 The Lord of hoasts with Israel is,
And Jacobs God our stay.
8 Come, see Gods works, whose powerfull
The earth hath des'late made: (hand
9 He ceaseth wars in every Land,
He breaks the desp'rate blade.
He fires the Chariot, breaks the bow;
10 Be still and know, saith he,
That I am God on earth below,
And there extoll'd will be:
Among the heathens magnifi'd
Shall be my glorious power.
11 The Lord of hoasts is on our side,
And Jacobs God our Tower.

PSAL. XLVII. To Martyrs tune.

The happy calling of the Jews and Gentiles; the triumphant carrying up of the Ark. 1 King. 8. 4.

Figuring Christs ascension, and the glorious state of the Church.

CLap hands ye people generally,
With voice of triumph glad:
2 Shout to the Lord, that is most high,
And greatly to be drad.
Ore all the earth a mightie King:
3 He shall subdue the lands:
And people in subjection bring,
To Israels commands.
4 Our heritage shall God select,
The portion fair set out
Of Jacob whom he did affect:
5 The Lord's gone up with shout.

Subject the Gentiles to our faith.
As he chose us and provided for us, so he shall bring in the rest with us. *Iob.*10.16.

The

The Lord's gone up with trumpets ſound,
To God due praiſes ſing:
6 Sing praiſes, ô ſing praiſes round,
Sing praiſes to our King.
7 Of all the earth God's King alone,
Sing praiſe with knowledge then:
8 God ſits upon his holy throne,
Reigns ore the heathen men.
The Governers ow duetie to God. 9 The peoples Princes hither throng,
People of Abrahams God:
The ſhields of th'earth to God belong,
Exalted all abroad.

PSAL. XLVIII. To old England tune.

In token of the ſpirituall beauty of the Church. *The ſiege of Jeruſalem is raiſed; He praiſeth the beautifull ſtructure thereof.*

GReat is the LORD, his praiſe no leſs:
For ſo muſt we record,
In mountain of his holineſs,
And Citie of our Lord.
Sion where the Temple was built, was on the South-ſide Jeruſalem. 2 Mount Sion is a beauteous thing,
And on her Northern ſide
The Citie of the mightie King,
The whole earths joy and pride.
3 The LORD within her palace there,
Is known a refuge nigh:
The Princes of *Senacherib* and others. *2 Kin. 19. 36. 2 Chr. 20. 8.* 4 For lo, the Kings aſſembled were,
Together they paſt-by.
5 They ſaw it, and they marvailed,
And troubled ſore they were:
6 They haſted thence, for fear and dread,
Which ſeis'd upon them there.

As

As child bed-pains take woman-kinde,
So sorely pain'd were they:
7 Thou breakest with an Eastern winde
The Tarsean ships at Sea.
8 I'th Citie of this King of pow'rs,
VVe saw as we were told:
The Citie of this God of ours,
God ever shall uphold.
9 We thought on thy compassions (Lord)
Amidst thy Temples frame:
10 All ends of earth thy praise record,
According to thy Name.
Thy right hand's full of righteousness,
Lord, let thy Judgements voice
Make Judahs daughters joy express,
And Sion hill rejoyce.
12 Walk round about and Sion view,
Her stately turrets tell:
13 Her palaces consider you,
And mark her bulwarks well.
That so to all posteritie,
It may be testifi'd,
14 This God, our God perpetually,
Till death will be our guide.

It was a ship-wrack-like defeat, full of fear and confusion. *Tarshish* a Citie famous for shipping. We have seen proved what we heard promised, and prayed for in the Temple.

PSAL. XLIX. To pause tune.
The vanitie of worldlings prosperitie, though a riddle to the world it self.

ALL people hear
VVith carefull ear
The thing which I shall tell:
Yee great and small,
Rich, poor, and all
2 Throughout

2 Throughout the earth that dwell.
3 My mouth (behold)
Shall now unfold
The wisdome of the wise:
My studious heart
In sacred art
It self shall exercise.
4 Yea I will mine
Own ears incline
This parable to mark:
With sweet harp sing,
While opening
My parable so dark.
5 VVhy should the day
Of grief dismay:
VVhen as my conscience feels
It self hemm'd in
With all the sin
Of mine offending neels?
6 Concerning those
That trust repose
In wealth-replenish'd bags:
And, having more
Abundant store,
Of riches make their brags.
7 There's not a man
Of them that can
His brothers life redeem:
Nor for him may
A ransome pay
Sufficient in esteem.
8 For that's of too
Great price to do,

Of my misdeeds and evill wayes; or of my close persecutors.

Much less his soul.

And

And so must cease for ever:
9 That alwayes he
Alive should be,
And see corruption never.
10 He doth perceive
All die and leave
To others their estate:
The fool, the wise,
And brutish dies;
For death's the common gate.

2. Part. Argument.

The misery of worldlings in death and judgement, wherein the godly have pre-eminence.

11 THey think that all
Their houses shall
Be set for ever fast:
Their dwelling place
From race to race
As they believe shall last.
Their mansions all
These worldlings call
By their appropriate name:
12 Yet man set high
In dignitie
Abides not in the same.
Like beasts, a thing
Soon perishing,
13 This is their foolish way,
Yet are they by
Posteritie
Approv'd in all they say.

And

14 Like

14 Like sheep in fold
The grave doth hold,
Pale death shall them devour:
At the resurrection when the night of death is past. And upright men
Shall surely then
Have over them the pow'r.
VVhen mornings light
Concludes this night:
And all their beautie brave,
Shall death expell
From whence they dwell,
To perish in the grave.
15 But God will sure
My soul secure,
Which shall recompence my lying in the grave. VVhen I this earth shall leave:
On me the grave
No pow'r shall have,
For he shall me receive.
16 VVhen riches shall
To worldlings fall,
Be not discourag'd then:
VVhen flattering fame
Exalts the name
And house of worldly men.
17 VVho, once by death
Depriv'd of breath,
Shall no possession have:
His pomp shall end,
And not descend
VVith him into the grave.
18 Tho till he di'd
He magnifi'd
His soul for worldly pelf:

And worldly men
Will praiſe thee then
When thou befriends thy ſelf.
19 Well, he ſhall go
To th'place below, The grave and hell.
To which his fathers old,
VVhen they were dead,
VVere gathered,
And never light behold.
20 Man being high
In dignitie
Yet underſtanding not,
In his deceaſe
Is like the beaſts
Which quickly die and rot.

PSAL. L. To Martyrs tune.

God (as at the great Judgement) condemns meer formall ſervice, wherewith hypocrits pleaſe themſelves.

1 THe mighty God the LORD ſpake out,
And gave the earth a call:
From Suns up-riſing, round about
To his far-diſtant fall.
2 From beautifull perfections rare, Gloriouſly, as comming from that holy & glorious place. 1 *King.* 8. 11.
From Sion God hath ſhin'd:
3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not ſpare
To utter all his mind.
A flame of fire devouring quick
Shall go before his face:
Tempeſtuous ſtorms ſhall gather thick
Before his Judgement place.
4 To heav'n he from above ſhall call Heaven and earth ſhall be witneſs.
His peoples Judge to be:

And

5 Thus ſummoning the earth withall,
Gather my Saints to me;
Thoſe that with me in Covenant are,
By ſacrifice each one:
6 And heav'n his juſtice ſhall declare,
For God is Judge alone:
7 Hear me ô people called mine,
To Iſrael ſpeak will I,
I that am God, that God of thine,
Againſt thee teſtifie.
8 Burnt-offrings or for ſacrifice
I will not Iſrael blame:
To have them ſtill before mine eies,
I do not mind the ſame.
9 I'l take no he-goats from thy folds,
Nor bullocks from thy ſtall:
10 For every beaſt the Foreſt holds,
Mine own I juſtly call.
A thouſand hills my Cattell feed,
All mine, I ſay, not thine:
11 I know all fowls the mountains breed,
The fields wild beaſts are mine.
12 If any hunger I ſuſtain'd,
I would not tell it thee:
The world and all therein contain'd,
Pertains alone to me.

Profeſſors by all the ſeals of my Covenant.

For thinking the outward Ceremony enough.

2. Part. Argument.

God promiſeth to hear and help the truly gratefull and godly, but rejecteth and threatneth wicked profeſſors.

13 WIll I eat fleſh of Bulls or Cows,
Or drink goats bloud will I?

14 Giv

14 Give God his praiſe, and pay thy vows
To him that is moſt high.
15 Then in thy trouble call on me,
And promiſe of me claim:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
And thou ſhalt praiſe my Name.
16 But as for them that wicked are,
Them God will ſay unto:
My Statutes why do'ſt thou declare,
What haſt thou there to do?
My Covenant ſhould thy mouth relate?
17 Since thee I alwayes finde
Inſtruction to deteſt and hate,
And caſt my words behinde.
18 Thou ſaw'ſt a thief, and did'ſt conſent
To th'practiſe of his ſin:
And with the looſe incontinent,
Thou haſt partaker bin.
19 Thou from no ill thy mouth refrain'ſt,
Thy tongue doth miſchief frame:
20 Thou ſit'ſt ſecure and ſpeak'ſt againſt
Thy brothers honeſt name.
Thou doſt reproach with ſlanders vile,
Even thine own mothers ſonne:
21 And I kept ſilence all the while,
That thou theſe things haſt done.
Juſt like thy ſelf did'ſt thou ſuppoſe
Me alſo to have bin:
But I'l reprove thee, and diſcloſe
In order, all thy ſin.
22 Conſider this all ye that have
Th'avengefull God forgot:
That I (when there is none to ſave)

In pieces tear you not.
23 He that presents me with due praise,
Shall glorifie me so:
To him that orders well his wayes,
Will God salvation show.

PSAL. LI. To sinners tune.

His adultery & murther 2 Sam. 11.

David bitterly laments his sin, and sues for pardon and peace of conscience.

HAve mercy LORD, and pitie take,
On me in my distress:
For thine abundant mercy sake,
Blot out my wickedness.
2 O wash me clean from filthiness,
And sep'rate sin from me:
3 For my transgressions I confess,
My sin I alwayes see.

As a ghost in my sight. As the onely punisher or pardoner, Oh what a majesty have I offended?

4 Against thee LORD, and onely thee,
Did I my sins commit:
That, when thou speak'st and judgest me,
Thou might'st be clear and quit.
I did this evill in thy sight:
Whereby ô Lord thou shalt
Be said to pass thy judgement right,
And I in all the fault.

Originall corruption aggravates, and so doth grace received.

5 My shape is sin LORD thou dost see,
For I am form'd therein:
My mother hath conceived me,
Even in the heat of sin.
6 Lo, thou requirest truth sincere,
In every inward part:
Thou mad'st me to know wisdome there,
In secret of my heart.

7 Purge

7 Purge me with hyſſope, and I know,
I ſhall be clean and free:
And whiter then the driven ſnow,
If alſo waſht by thee.
8 Oh then let joy and gladnes ſpeak,
And make me hear their voice:
That ſo the bones which thou did'ſt break,
May feelingly rejoyce.

With the bloud of Chriſt, ſignified by it. *Exod.* 12. 22.

2. Part. Argument.

David prays for renewing grace, and for the Church which he had ſcandalized.

9 LOrd hide thine eies from all my ſin,
And my miſdeeds deface:
10 O God make clean my heart within,
Renew my mind with grace.
11 O caſt me not away from thee,
(Thy preſence ſhunning mine)
Nor ever take away from me,
That holy Spirit of thine.
12 The joyes of thy ſalvation LORD,
Reſtore to me again:
And thy free Spirit to me afford,
My ſoul for to ſuſtain.
13 And to tranſgreſſors I will teach,
Thy wayes to penitent men:
And ſinners (unto whom I preach)
Shall be converted then.
14 From guilt of bloud-ſhed quit me Lord,
Thou God and Saviour mine:
Then ſhall my ſong aloud record
Thy righteouſneſs divine.
15 Unlock my lips, and then my task
Shall be thy praiſe to ſhow:

As unable to recover of himſelf.

By publiſhing this Pſalm of my fall, and thy favour.

16 For sacrifice thou dost not ask,
Which else I would bestow.
Burnt-offring is not thy delight,
But other sacrifice:
17 A broken heart, a soul contrite,
Thou wilt not Lord despise.
18 Of thy good pleasure Sion bless,
Build up Jerus'lems wall:
19 Pure sacrifice of righteousness,
Thou shalt be pleas'd withall.
Burnt offrings then, and those entire,
In sacrifice shall they:
With Bullocks (fit for holy fire)
Upon thine Altars lay.

PSAL. LII. To pause tune.

By occasion of *Saul* and *Doeg.* 1 Sam. 21.

David condemns all treacherous time-servers and malicious persecutors of the godly, who shall surely flourish, while these perish utterly.

WHy dost thou boast
Of mischief most,
O man of mighty pow'r?
Gods goodness will
Continue still,
Even ev'ry day and hour.
2. Thou dost incline
That tongue of thine
To practise mischiefs great:
Yea it hath been
A razour keen
In working of deceit.
3. Thou far above
Good things dost love
Ill wayes to entertain: And

And righteouſneſs
Thou loveſt leſs
Then for to lie and fain.
4 Deceitfull tongue
Thou lov'ſt all wrong
And words that do devour.
5 God ſhall therefore
For evermore
Deſtroy thee by his pow'r.
He ſhall, I ſay,
Take thee away
From place where thou doſt dwell:
VVith vengefull hand
Thee from the land
Of living ſouls expell.
6. The righteous there
Shall ſee and fear,
And, laughing at him, ſay,
7 Lo this is he
That could not ſee
To make the Lord his ſtay.
But, for defence,
Put confidence
In heaps of worldly pelf: In getting wealth and preferment by wickedneſs.
And in the ſin
He lived in
Incouraged himſelf.
8 Like th'Olive green
Shall I be ſeen
To have a flouriſhing place, I ſhall flouriſh ſpecially in my ſoul.
In Gods houſe ſtill,
And ever will
Betruſt me to his grace.

9 For ever I
Will magnifie,
And on thy Name attend:
Since thou did'ſt bring
To paſs the thing,
And Saints thy Name commend.

Their deſtruction and my deliverance.

PSAL. LIII. London long tune.

The corruption of mankind, full of perſecution and profaneneſs; a prayer for deliverance.

1 THere is no God, the fool doth ſay,
At leaſt his heart ſaith ſo:
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
And all good works forgo.
2 The ſons of men th'almighty view'd,
From heaven to deſcry:
If any of them underſtood,
Or ſought God faithfully.
3 But quite corrupt and far declin'd,
Is every mothers ſonne:
None, no not one doth vertue mind,
Nor one good action's done.
4 Are all ſo brutiſhly miſ-led,
That wicked wayes have trod:
To eat my people like to bread,
And have not call'd on God.

Prov. 28. 1. No marvell, for ſomtimes God hath torn them in pieces that ſought the ruine of the Church.

5 They fear'd where was no cauſe of dread,
To fright thoſe guilty ones:
For God hath piece-meal ſcattered,
Thy ſtrong beſiegers bones.
Becauſe the LORD did them deſpiſe,
Thou putſt them to diſgrace:
6 O that to Iſrael might ariſe
From Sion, ſaving grace.

The

The Lord from thraldoms cruell yoke,
His people setting free:
Shall Jacobs heart to joy provoke,
And Israel glad shall be.

PSAL. LIV. Cambridge old tune.

A complaint of treacherous adversaries.

LOrd save me by thy mighty Name,
Me by thy strength defend:
2 O hear the humble pray'r I frame,
And these my suits attend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
Oppressors seek my soul:
They set not God before their eies,
Their actions to controul. As barbarous as heathen.
4 Lo, God's my help, the Lord's with those
That do my soul maintain: Take their part that take mine.
5 Their evill to mine envious foes,
He shall repay again.
Destroy them in thy righteousness,
6 And freely I'l accord,
With sacrifice thy Name to bless,
For it is good ô Lord.
7 For he hath me delivered,
From all perplexing woes:
Mine eye hath seen accomplished
His will upon my foes.

PSAL. LV. Oxford tune.

David dangerously beset, and in grievous perplexitie, wishes opportunitie of flight. Being in Keilah.

O God unto my prayer give ear,
Hide not thy face from me:
2 My supplications daign to hear,
Attending what they be.

In my complaint I cry aloud,
A mournfull noiſe I make:
3 Becauſe the adverſary proud
So inſolently ſpake.
Becauſe of lewd mens tyrannie,
VVherewith I am oppreſt:
Threap it upon me tho guiltleſs. Who charge me with iniquitie,
And me in wrath deteſt.
4 Sore pained is my heart in me,
Deaths terrors on me fall:
5 Trembling and fear accompanie,
They come upon me all.
And horrour hath o'rewhelm'd me quite:
6 Oh that I had Doves wings,
That I might take to ſudden flight,
And reſt from theſe ſad things.
7 Then would I wander wide and ſtay
Ith' Wilderneſs behinde:
8 I'd haſten my eſcape away,
From tempeſt, ſtorm, and winde.

2. Part. Argument.

The baſe perfidiouſneſs of the wicked.

Set them at ods, to their deſtruction in *Keilah*, & let them not agree about betraying me.

9 DEſtroy ô Lord, divide their tongues,
For I have ſeen how rife,
And how the bloudy Citie throngs
VVith violence and ſtrife.
10 Both night and day they do ſurround
The very walls of it:
Miſchief and ſorrow there are found,
Amidſt the ſame to ſit.
11 In midſt thereof is lewdneſs vile,
That with the miſchief meets:

Moſt

Moſt baſe deceit and crafty guile,
Depart not from her ſtreets.
12 For had a foe theſe taunts began,
I could the ſame have born:
Or had my hater been the man,
Who 'gainſt me lift his horn,
Then I from him my head would hide:
13 But it was thou a man;
Yea mine acquaintance, equall guide,
This tragedy began.
14 VVe did conſult with ſweet content,
In moſt familiar kind:
And to the houſe of God we went
In unitie combin'd.

3. Part. Argument.

Prayer prevails againſt perſecutors; proviſion and protection promiſed to the godly.

15 LEt death ſeize on them ſpeedily,
And ſend them quick to hell:
For there is all iniquitie,
Among them where they dwell.
16 But as for me on God I'l call,
Defended by his might:
17 I'l pray, and cry aloud withall,
At morning, noon, and night.
The LORD ſhall hear me when I pray,
18 For he preſerv'd me whole,
From battell marſhal'd in aray,
And bent againſt my ſoul.
For there was many a one with me,
19 The LORD will ſurely hear:
He that abides of old, even he,
And it ſhall coſt them dear.

Angels, or companions with me delivered.

Since

No bad success. *Saul* did so.

Since they no sudden changes see,
They fear not the most high:
20 He hath laid hands on such as be
With him at unitie.
1 *Sam.* 19. 6. He brake the Cov'nant on his part.
21 His words did fairly sooth:
While cruell warre possest his heart,
No butter was so smooth:
His speeches were more soft then oil,
Yet pierc't like swords drawn out:
22 O cast on God thy carefull toil,
He shall provide, no doubt.
The righteous to be under-trod,
He never will permit:
23 But thou wilt bring them down, ô God,
Into destructions pit.
To bloudy and deceitfull wayes,
Who ere addicted bee,
Shall not continue half their dayes:
But I will trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI. London short tune.

David maketh God his refuge, shewing the crueltie and subtilty of his adversaries.

HAve mercy LORD on me,
Whom man would make a prey,
Behold how he
Oppresseth me,
Contending every day.
2 They that mine enemies be,
Would daily me devour:
For infinite
Against me fight,
O thou of highest pow'r.

3 What

3 What time I am afraid,
Lo, I will trust in thee:
4 His word will I
Still magnifie
In God inabling me.
In Gods assured aid
I have repos'd my trust:
I fear not you
What ye can do.
That are but mortall dust.
5 My words they utter wrong,
And every day they wrest:
Their thoughts are still
To work me ill,
What ever they suggest.
6 Lo, they together throng,
Themselves they closely hide,
When as they watch
My soul to catch,
They mark me every stride.

Commend the faithfulnes of his promises.

2. Part. Argument.

The sins of the wicked, and sufferings of the Saints, are for our comfort, and their confusion.

7 SCape they by sins of theirs?
Nay, rather let them fall:
In angry frown
By thee cast down.
8 Thou tell'st my wandrings all.
O bottle up my tears,
These in thy book are plain:
9 I know, when I
To thee shall cry,
My foes shall turn again.

Persecution, causing me to flee and flit from place to place.
Yea, thou keepest a Register of them.
Be repulsed by my prayers.

For

For God is on my side:
10 In Gods most holy Name;
His word will I
Still magnifie
In God I'l praise the same.
11 On God have I reli'd,
I will not fear for ought
That ever can
By mortall man
Against my soul be wrought.
12 Thy vows are on me LORD,
I'l render praise to thee:
13 Since thou didst save
My soul from grave,
When death arrested mee.
O wilt not thou accord
To keep my feet upright?
To walk with grace
Before thy face
With them that live in light.

By Gods grace I will praise the certainty of his promises.

Deadly dangers.

From falling into sin or sorrow.

PSAL. LVII. To Dutch bass tune.
David makes God his refuge in great dangers.

O Lord vouchsafe, vouchsafe thy grace,
Be mercifull to me:
For my distressed soul doth place
Her confidence in thee.
Yea to the shadow of thy wings,
I will for refuge fly:
Until these lamentable things
Be passed quietly.
2 I'l cry to God with earnest breath,

Even

Even unto God moſt high,
VVho faithfully accompliſheth
My competent ſupply.
3 From heaven ſhall Jehovah ſend,
And, by his mighty pow'r,
From their reproach my ſoul defend,
That would the ſame devour.
God ſhall ſend forth his truth and grace,
4 I lodge in Lions den;
My ſoul is priſ'ner in a place
Among enraged men.
I lodge with men whoſe teeth are ſpears,
And arrows are their words;
And thoſe envenom'd tongues of theirs,
Are like to ſharp'ned ſwords.

Setting *Saul* on, 1 *Sam.* 24. 9.

2. Part. Argument.

David extends his thanksgivings for deliverance to the coaſts of the Gentiles.

So prophecying of the Goſpel to be heard there.

5 O God let thy exalted Name,
Above the heavens ſtand:
Advance thy glory, raiſe thy fame
Above both ſea and land.
6 They lai'd a net, they dig'd a ditch,
My ſoul to take and drown:
VVithin the very mid'ſt of which,
Themſelves are fallen down.
7 My heart is fixt, ô God my heart
Is fixt upon the thing:
I'l praiſe thy Name with all my art.
8 My glory wake and ſing.
Awake my Harp and Pſaltery,
My ſelf will early wake:

My tongue.

9 Among

9 Among the people LORD will I
Thy praiſes undertake.
And by my ſong ſhalt thou be prais'd
Among the heath'niſh crowds:
10 Thy mercy is to heaven rais'd,
Thy truth doth reach the clouds.
11 O God let thy exalted Name,
More high then heaven ſtand:
Advance thy glory, rear thy fame
Above the ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII. Martyrs tune.

He inveigheth againſt ungodly Governours and great ones; ſhewing their corruption, obſtinacy, and utter deſtruction.

DO ye O Congregation
Speak righteouſneſs indeed?
O humane generation
Do ye with truth proceed?
2 Yea, ye in heart work wickedneſs,
Ye tyrannize on earth:
3 Prone are the wicked to digreſs,
Eſtrang'd even from their birth.
As ſoon as they be born they erre,
By lies they go aſtray:
4 Such as a Serpent hath in her,
Such pois'nous breath have they.
Deaf Adder-like, that as ſhee lies,
Stops cloſe her wilfull ear,
5 That charme the charmer nere ſo wiſe,
His voice ſhe will not hear.
6 O let the eager tuſk, that hangs
Each ſide their mouth, be burſt:

Iſa. 48: 8. Inchanters ticed the adder out of her hole by a voice or tune to kill them, but ſom were ſo craftie, as to ſtop one ear with the tayl, and the other with the ground, leſt the inchantment ſhould tice her out.

Break

Break out ô God the cruell fangs,
Of theſe young Lions curſt.
7 Melt them, as running waters flow, Make them as weak as water.
And when the tyrant heeds,
To ſhoot his ſhafts from bended bow,
Be they as broken reeds.
8 So let them paſs away on earth, A ſnail out of her ſhell.
As ſnailes to ſlime do run:
Or like a womans timeleſs birth,
And never ſee the Sun.
9 Before they feel your thornes to prick, *Heb.* Before they (*i.e.* the godly) feel your thorns pricky, he (*i. e.* God) ſhall blaſt both the quick and burned (*i. e.* dead thorn.)
The Lord ſhall them diſperſe:
The dead and dry, the keen and quick,
As with a whirl-wind fierce.
10 The juſt ſhall ſee the vengeance then,
Rejoycing much to ſee't:
And in the bloud of wicked men,
Victorious waſh his feet.
11 Sure righteous men reap vertues fruits,
Men ſhall acknowledge ſo:
Sure he is God that executes
Juſt judgement here below.

PSAL. LIX. To new ſtaffe tune.
A prayer againſt perſecutors, deſcribing their villanous and ravenous diſpoſitions.

FRom all my cruell enemies,
My God deliver me:
From them that do againſt me riſe,
My ſtrong defender be.
2 Me from the lewd
Vain multitude,
And bloudy men defend:

3 For lo they lie
In secrecie
My soul to apprehend.
The mighty men, with one accord,
Against me do combine:
Yet not for my transgression LORD,
Nor any sin of mine.
4 They have begun,
Prepar'd, to run
In haste, without my fault:
Awake, and see,
And succour mee
Against their fierce assault.
5 Thou therefore Israels righteous God,
The soveraign LORD of hoasts,
Awake and visit with thy rod,
Even all the heathen coasts.
Such as are implacable, and incorrigible.
Transgressors lewd
Do thou exclude
From pardon and from pitie:
6 Return'd in dark,
Like dogs they bark,
And go about the Citie.
7 Lo, in their lips are sharpned swords,
Their mouths belch out their pride:
For who, say they, shall hear our words?
8 But thou shalt them deride.
The heathen born
Thou LORD shalt scorn.
9 On thee will I attend,
Because of thine
Own strength divine,
For God shall me defend.

2. Part. Argument.

Prayers and praiſes returned for deliverance from perſecution.

10 MY gracious God ſhall me prevent,
With his compaſſions free:
Upon my foes my hearts content,
The LORD ſhall let me ſee.
11 Suppreſs them quite,
And by thy might
Diſperſe, but ſlay them not:
O LORD our ſhield
Some ſign to yield
That may not be forgot.
12 For ſinfull words which mouths profane,
And curſing lips let ſlide,
And for their lies let them be ta'n,
Yea, even in their pride.
13 In angry fume
My foes conſume,
That none of them remain:
That every land
May underſtand
Great Jacobs God to reign.
14 Let them return at evening tide,
As howling dogs are wont:
And round about on every ſide,
In every corner hunt.
15 Where wandring wide
Unſatisfi'd
For meat let them repine:
16 But lo my tongue
Shall ſing a ſong
To praiſe thy pow'r divine.

Some think it a prophecy of the diſperſed unbeleeving Jews.

None remain in honour or happineſs.

Since they raven like dogs, let them ſpeed no better, let them be emptie, &c.

Yea,

Yea, in the morning I'l begin,
Of thine affection deer,
To ſing aloud, for thou haſt bin
My ſole Protector here.
Thou waſt my ſtay
In dangerous day,
17 To thee my ſtrength I'l ſing:
God's my defence
And rock from when
My mercy hath her ſpring.

PSAL. LX. To Old England tune.

Meditate of the advanced kingdom of Chriſt thus typed.

David remembers the ſad deſertions of the Church, prays for better ſucceſs, and for the advancement and enlargement of his Kingdome.

O God thou did'ſt thy people leave,
And then were we diſperſt:
Diſpleaſure great thou did'ſt conceive,
Thy wrath let be reverſt.
2 The earth by thy fierce handling quakes,
Yea, thou the ſame haſt broke:
O heal her breaches, for it ſhakes,
By ſuch thy dreadfull ſtroke.
3 Things which moſt bitter we did think,
Thou on thy folke did'ſt bring:
And mad'ſt thy wofull people drink,
A wine aſtoniſhing.
4 Thou on thy people fearing thee,
A banner haſt beſtow'd,
Becauſe of truth and veritie,
To be diſplay'd abroad.
5 Now Lord that thy beloved King,
Delivered may be:

The land feels the ſad effects of warre to this day.

A more bitter cup of affliction, but of late appear great tokens of thy love to witneſs the truth of thy promiſes; proceed Lord to proſper *David*, to conquer the remoteſt places.

Let

Let thy right hand assistance bring,
And kindly answer me.
6 In holiness Jehovah spake,
I therefore make no doubt,
But Shechem to divide and take,
And Succoth-vale mete out.
7 Manasseh, Gilead must subscribe
To me in dutious aw:
My heads chief strength is Ephraims tribe,
And Judah gives my law.
8 On Edom I will set my foot,
My wash-pot Mo'b shall be:
Philistia shall triumph and shout,
And that because of me.
9 Who will to Edom me direct,
Unto the Citie strong:
10 Not thou that did'st our hosts reject,
Nor with us went'st along?
11 The help of man is vanitie,
O help us in distress:
12 Through God we shall do valiantly,
He shall our foes suppress.

Ephraim for Souldiers, *Iudah* for Counsellors, servile *Moab* &c. yet glad that Christ overcomes them.

PSAL. LXI. Old England tune.

David forced from Jerusalem, prays for restauration, with confidence and thankfulnes.

By *Absalons* conspiracy.

LOrd hear my cry, my pray'r attend:
2 From earths remotest part,
Mine earnest cries to thee I send,
When over-whelm'd in heart.
Conduct me to the rock of pow'r,
That higher is then I:
3 For thou hast been my fort and tow'r,
Against the enemie.

From the deserts, whither I am fled. perswade me to rest on thy power and promises.

4 Within

I desire to frequent thy Tabernacle. Thy mercies represented by the Cherubims. *Exo.* 37. 9. The best heritage. *Acts* 26. 18.

4 Within thy sacred coverings,
I will for ever house:
And trust in covert of thy wings;
5 For thou hast heard my vowes.
Thou gav'st the King the heritage
Of them that fear thy Name:
6 His life and yeers to many an age,
Thou wilt prolong the same.
7 Before the Lord he shall abide,
For ever to endure:
In his seed according to faith.
Thy truth and mercy ô provide,
Which may preserve him sure.
8 So will I sing from day to day,
The praises of thy Name:
That, having vow'd, I daily may
To thee perform the same.

PSAL. LXII. Dutch tune.

The confidence of Saints, vilenes of persecutors, vanitie of men and worldly means, and impartiall judgement of God.

1 MY soul indeed on God is stay'd,
2 He is my Saviour prov'd:
My onely rock, defence, and ayd,
I shall not much be mov'd.
3 How long will ye have lewd pretence?
Ye shall be slaughtered all:
Ye shall be like a tott'ring fence,
And like a bowing wall.
To disparage the righteous.
4 'Tis all your aim, and all your art,
His exc'lence to despise:
Ye bless with mouth, ye curse in heart,
And take delight in lies.

5 My

5 My ſoul wait thou on God alone,
My expectation's thence:
6 He onely is my rock of ſtone,
Salvation and defence.
I ſhall not therefore much be mov'd,
7 My God's my health and praiſe:
My rock of ſtrength and refuge prov'd,
On whom my ſpirit ſtayes.
8 At all times truſt in him alone,
Ye Saints with one accord:
Powre out your heart before his throne,
Our refuge is the Lord.
9 All ſorts of men are vanitie,
They whoſe condition's baſe,
And they no better then a lie,
That are of higher place.
In balance lai'd are found more light,
Then vanitie it ſelf:
10 O truſt not in oppreſſing might,
Become not vain in ſtealth.
Though wealth increaſe not got amiſs,
Set not your heart on gains:
11 God ſpake it once, twice heard I this,
That pow'r to God pertains.
12 And unto thee ô LORD alone,
Compaſſion doth belong:
Thou rendereſt to every one
Reward of right or wrong.

Once and again, many a time and oft.

PSAL. LXIII. To new verſe tune.

David longs for the publick Ordinances; feeds his ſoul with meditations thereupon. The joy of the godly, and utter deſtruction of Chriſts and our enemies.

O God

O God thou God to mee,
I'l early seek for thee:
My soul, my flesh
With longings fresh
Desireth there to bee.
In thirstie land and dry,
No ordinances. Where is no water nigh:
2 To see thy might
And glory bright
As in the Sanctu'ry.
3 Thy kindnes and thy love,
Are life it self above:
My lips shall frame
To praise thy name,
And that doth make them move.
4 Thus will I bless and praise
Thy Name, even all my dayes:
And unto thine
Own Name divine.
My hands devoutly raise.
5 With fat and marrow fed,
My soul shall sure be sped:
My mouth and lips
(Sweet fellowships)
Thy praise shall speak and spread.
6 When I sweet thoughts recite,
Upon my bed at night,
And meditate
Upon thee late
Before the dawning light.
7 Since thou the fountain whence
Proceedeth my defence,
Thy wings safe shade
Shall now be made

My

My joyfull residence.
8 My soul pursues thee hard,
Thy right hand is my guard:
9 But who assay
My soul to slay
Shall death and hell reward.
10 They by the sword shall fall,
The foxes portion all:
11 But for the King
Fresh joys shall spring,
While he on God doth call.
All swearing by his Name,
Shall glory in the same.
Their mouth likewise
That utter lies,
The Lord shall stop with shame.

Slain in battell and left a prey to the beasts.
And for every good Christian. *Rev.* 1. 6.
All that worship the true God aright. *Gen.* 31. 53.
but God will discover hypocrite-professors.

PSAL. LXIV. York tune.

He shews the destruction of crafty and cruell persecutors, and how Gods judgement shall be reverenced of others.

VOuchsafe ô Lord to hear my cry,
And to my pray'rs give ear:
Preserve my life from th'enemie
Of whom I stand in fear.
2 Lord hide me from the secret snare,
That wicked men devise:
From them that wicked workers are,
And up against me rise.
3 For they have made their tongues acute,
As sharpest edge of swords:
That they might deadly arrows shoot,
Most cruell bitter words.

4 That they may ſhoot in ſecrecy,
The perfect man to hit:
They do ſhoot at him ſuddainly,
And do not fear a whit.
5 With courage they in ill proceed,
And commune how to lay
Their privy ſnares, in hope to ſpeed,
For who ſhall ſee, ſay they?
6 They to accompliſh wickedneſs,
Have diligently ſought:
Their hearts are deep and bottomleſs,
With every ſecret thought.
7 A ſuddain arrow ſhall them wound,
Shot from the Lord to ſlay:
8 So ſhall their tongues themſelves con-
Beholders flee away. (found,
9 This ſhall a feare on all men bring,
They ſhall Gods work declare:
Moſt prudently conſidering,
What theſe his doings are.
10 The righteous ſhall in God delight,
Truſt in his holy Name:
And all that are in heart upright,
Shall glory in the ſame.

Cunning to conceive, cloſe to conceal miſchief.

Their threats and curſes fall on themſelves.

PSAL. LXV. New verſe tune.

The promptnes of the Church to ſerve God; The aſſurance of pardon of ſin, acceſs to his preſence, and ſucceſs in our prayers with the great and terrible God.

PRaiſe waiteth for thee ſtill,
O God, in Sions hill:
And unto thee
The vow ſhall be

Performed

Performed with good will.
2 O thou that heareſt pray'rs,
To thee all fleſh repairs:
3 My ſins aſſail
And ſo prevail,
They fill me with diſpairs.
But Lord no ſins are they,
But what thou doſt away:
4 O bleſt are thoſe
Whom thou haſt choſe,
That neer approach thee may:
Within thy Courts to abide,
VVhere we are full ſupply'd
VVith grace, of which
Thy houſe is rich,
Thy Temple ſanctifi'd.
5 Thou wilt, by dreadfull things,
VVhich thy ſure juſtice brings;
An anſwer frame,
O thou great name,
VVhence our ſalvation ſprings.
VVho art the confidence
Of earths concumference:
And alſo theirs
Whom th'Ocean bears,
Remote ſo far from hence.
6 VVhoſe ſtrength ſets faſt the hills,
And, girt with pow'r, he ſtills
7 The Sea that raves
With boiſt'rous waves,
And mens rebellious wills:
8 Thy ſigns affright the ſtout,
Who all parts dwell about:

"n and thorough Chriſt

Publiſhed, preſſed, and experienced by the ordinances there.

Judgements againſt our adverſaries.

Eclipſes, Comets, and ſtrange accidents.

Every day hath some remarkable providence rejoicing the creatures.

The mornings voice
Thou mak'st rejoice,
And th'evenings goings out.

2. Part. Argument.

The rich blessings of God upon the earth.

9 THou visitest the land,
And wat'rest with thy hand:
Rain is God river.
Gods river which
Makes earth so rich,
Powrs down at thy command.
It do'th with water flow,
And corn thou do'st bestow,
When as thou hast,
By thy forecast,
Provided for it so.
10 Her ridges that are dry,
Thou wat'rest plenteously:
Her furrowes cast
Thou setlest fast,
And softning show'rs apply.
Thy blessings make the crop,
To spring upon its top:
11 Thou crowneſt th'yeer
With goodnes meer,
Thy paths doe fatnes drop.
12 The pastures are suppli'd,
And desarts far and wide,
VVhile rain distills
The little hills
Rejoyce on every side.
13 The covered vallies spring
With corn which they forth-bring:

The

The paſtures glad
With flocks are clad,
They ſhout for joy and ſing.

PSAL. LXVI. To Coventry tune.
He praiſeth God for miraculous deliverances.

SIng to the Lord ô all yee lands,
And make a joyfull ſound:
2 Sing forth his fame,
And glorious Name,
And make his praiſe renown'd.
3 How dreadfull works come from thy hand!
Thy pow'r (ſay) Lord, how great!
Foes bow before,
4 Vaſt earth adore
At his moſt ſacred ſeat.
Yea ſing unto thy Name ſhall they,
In ſongs thine honour ſpread:
5 Gods works come ſee,
Whoſe actions bee
To mortalls full of dread.
6 To firm dry land he turn'd the Sea, The red Sea.
And all the waters moiſt:
There went they through
And dry-ſhod too:
There wee in him rejoic'd.
7 He ever rules by ſoveraign pow'rs,
His eyes all lands deſcry:
O let not then
Rebellious men
Exalt themſelves on high.
8 All people praiſe this God of ours,
With earneſt voices ſtrive,

His praiſe renown'd
To make reſound.
9 Who holds our ſoul alive.
And ſuffereth not on any ſide,
Our feet to be remov'd:
10 For thou ô God,
With ſmarting rod,
Haſt us thy ſervants prov'd.
As ſilver in a furnace tri'd,
So throughly tri'd were we:
11 Our feet were ſet
Within the net,
And therein brought by thee.
Afflictions ſore and violent,
Thou mad'ſt our loins abide:
12 Yea thou did'ſt then
Cauſe furious men
Over our heads to ride.
Through flames of fire we alſo went,
And through the watry flouds:
But ſurely thou
Haſt brought us now
To places ſtor'd with goods.

As from Egypt into Canaan.

2. Part. Argument.

He gives us an example of true gratitude, by performance of vows, ſacrifices, exhortations, abſtaining from ſin, and cheerfull praiſes.

13 BUrnt-offrings to thy houſe I'l bear,
There thoſe ſworn vows to pay,
14 VVith lips of mine,
And mouth made thine,

In

In my distresfull day :
15 Burnt sacrifice of fatlings there,
My soul to thee devotes :
VVith incense too,
Of Rammes enow,
VVith Bullocks offring Goats.
16 Come hearken ye that fear Gods Name,
To you declare will I ;
VVhat favour hee
Hath done for mee,
17 My mouth to him did cry,
I with my tongue extoll'd his fame :
18 But if I should regard,
And purpose in
My heart to sin,
My pray'r should not be heard.
19 But God hath heard me verily,
And hath been well content ;
VVith willing ear
The voice to hear
And pray'r I did present :
20 The Lord I bless and magnifie
VVho turned not away,
Nor grace hath he
VVith-held from me,
VVhen I to him did pray.

PSAL. LXVII.

A prayer for the publication of the Gospel, and the blessings that do accompany it.

O God be mercifull to thine,
And bless us every one :
Command thy face on us to shine :
2 Thy way on earth make knowne.

Thy saving health to Nations all:
3 Let people praise thy Name:
O let them all in generall
Give praises to the same.
4 Let all the people far and wide,
Sing out with joy and mirth:
For thou shalt justly judge and guide
The Nations of the earth.
5 Let all that are of humane birth,
Praise thee, and not surcease:
6 Then shall the fat and fruitfull earth,
yield plentifull increase.
Yea God our God shall bless us then,
7 Great blessings God shall send:
He shall be fear'd of mortall men,
To earths remotest end.

PSAL. LXVIII. To Dutch tune.

David (at the remove of the Ark) celebrates the greatness and goodness of God.

See *Numb.* 10. 35. 1 *Chr.* 15. 16. 26.

LEt God omnipotent arise,
His scattered foes to chace:
And let his hatefull enemies,
Flee from his angry face.
2 As driven smoke drive them away,
As fire makes wax to fry;
So in Gods presence perish they
That work iniquitie.
3 But let the just be glad with joy,
Before Jehovahs face:
Let them rejoyce exceedingly,
And sing unto his grace.
4 Sing praise to God with cheerfull voice,

Extoll'd

Extoll'd by JAH his Name;
And in his presence much rejoice,
That rides on heavens frame.
5 A father of the fatherless,
A Judge of widows case,
Is God in place of holiness,
From that his dwelling place.
6 He sets th'alone in families, Calleth to marriage & blesseth it; releaseth prisoners & bond-slaves.
And bringeth out the bound;
But lets rebellious enemies,
Inhabit barren ground.

2. Part. Argument.

A memorial of Gods miraculous works in the Wilderness, and the land of Canaan.

7 WHen thou to be thy peoples guide,
O God did'st undertake:
And marched'st through the deserts wide,
8 Affrighted earth did quake.
Then also did the heavens drop, *Exod. 19. 18.*
'Cause Israels God was there:
Yea at thy presence Sinai's top
Did move and quake for fear.
9 Thou Lord did'st send a gracious rain, *Ier. 5. 24.* All manner of blessings. *Ezek. 34. 26.*
Thine heritage thereby
Was strength'ned and confirm'd again,
When it was faint and dry.
10 Thy Congregation dwelt therein, Thy chosen people, and for their sake the land was blest.
O God thou art the doer:
Thou of thy goodness brought'st us in
Provision for the poor.
11 God gave the word of victorie, Presently in all mens mouths.
Immediately there came

Innumerable companie
That publiſhed the ſame.
12 Stout Kings of potent Armies fled,
For they were put to foil:
Women had ſpoil brought home. And ſhee at home that tarried,
Helpt to divide the ſpoil.
As ſcullions. 13 Tho ye have lien among the pots,
Ye ſhall be like a Dove:
VVith checkquerd wings of ſilver ſpots,
And yellow gold above.
14 When God almighty ſcattered here
Proud Kings, that came to kill's:
Victorious Iſrael ſhin'd as cleer
As ſnow on Salmon hills.

3. Part. Argument.

Intimating the happines of the church above all other people. *The happines of Sion, excelling Sinai, and all other hills, becauſe the Temple was there built. The glorious acts of Chriſt for the Church thereby typed.*

15 THe hill wherein Jehovah dwells,
As Baſhan hill we count:
A loftie hill, that parallels
The height of Baſhan mount.
16 Why leap yee, yee aſpiring hills?
This is that famous hill:
VVherein the Lord preciſely wills
To have his dwelling ſtill.
Yea here to dwell for evermore.
17 Gods Chariots are not ſmall,
But thouſands, yea a thouſand ſcore
Of pow'rs Angelicall.

The

The Lord's with them, as formerly,
In Sinai's holy ground:
18 Thou haſt aſcended upon high,
And led captiv'tie bound.
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
Yea thoſe men that rebell:
That God the Lord might alſo then
Among the Gentiles dwell.
19 Bleſſed be God that every day
With ben'fits doth us load:
Even our ſalvations God, I ſay,
Who hath them ſo beſtow'd.
20 He is the God of ſaving health,
Even God on whom wee call:
And unto God the Lord himſelf
Belong deaths iſſues all.
21 But God ſhall wound his en'mies head,
Their hairy ſcalp and skin;
That having lewdly treſpaſſed,
Dare ſtill perſiſt therein.
22 I will bring back, the Lord did ſay,
From Baſhan come ſhall theſe:
My people I will bring away
From bottoms of the Seas.
23 That thou mai'ſt dip thy foot in blood,
Of adverſaries ſlain:
And where thy ſlaughter'd en'mies ſtood,
Thy dogs their tongues may ſtain.

As Angels waited on God on Sinai. *Exo.* 19. So on the Church. *Heb.* 1. 14. Chriſt (after his paſſion) aſcended, conquering our captivers and received power to ſend down the Holy Ghoſt, even for the Elect Gentils that were yet rebellious. Eſcaps from death corporall, ſpiritual, temporall & eternall.

Tho another *Og* of *Baſhan* or red Sea were in their way.

4. Part. Argument.

The pompous carriage of the Ark to the Tabernacle, the reſort of great men thereto.

Meditate of Chriſts glorification & appearance at the laſt judgement.

24 THy goings in thy Sanctuary,
Thy goings Lord my King,

The

The people saw apparently:
25 Before went those that sing:
The skilfull play'rs on instrument,
Close following at their feet:
Amidst them there the damsells went,
That tun'd the timbrels sweet.

From the first Israelite to the last, or from the gifts of God himself.

26 In great resorts Gods praise ascribe,
The Lord from Israels spring:
27 There's Benjamin that little tribe,
Together with their King.
There's Judahs Princes generally,
And Counsellors of theirs:
From Zebulon and Nepthali,
Each famous Prince appears.

Outward magnificence of that kingdom, a type of the Church.

28 Thy God by his supream command,
Thy strength hath founded thus:
Strengthen O God with thy good hand,
What thou hast wrought for us.

5. Part. Argument.

The conversion of the Gentiles, and confusion of implacable adversaries.

29 THy Temple at Jerusalem,
Shall forein Kings allure:
To come and bring their gifts with them,
Thy favour to procure.

Wanton and brutish adversaries.

30 Rebuke the spear-mens company,
And that unruly crue
Of Bulls and calves, till generally
They pay their tributes due.
Till each man silver-plate presents,
Disperse and scatter farre
All these tumultuous male-contents,
That take delight in warre.

2 *King.* 8. 2.
Mat. 2. 11.

31 Æthiop

31 Æthiop to God ſhall ſtretch her hands,
And Ægypt ſend her King:
32 Sing praiſe to God, ye forein lands,
To great Jehovah ſing.
33 That rides upon the higheſt ſphere,
Of heavens fram'd of old:
And ſendeth out his thunders there,
A mighty voice, behold.
34 Aſcribe to God omnipotence,
His ſtrength in clouds is ſhown:
O're Iſr'el is his excellence,
35 Lord thou'rt a dreadfull one;
The ſame thy Sanctuary ſhows:
Yea Iſraels God's the ſame;
That ſtrength and pow'r on his beſtows,
And bleſſed be his Name.

Yet in thy houſe we learn thy magnificence beſt.

PSAL. LXIX. Oxford tune.

David in deep affliction, prays that no good man might be diſcouraged by his ſufferings, which were for the cauſe of God.

SAve me O God, for to my ſoul
ſwift waters flow apace:
2 I ſink within a miry hole,
Where is no ſtanding place.
In deepeſt waters I am come,
Suppreſt with flouds main force:
3 My crying is moſt wearisome,
My throat is dry and hoarſe.
Mine eyes do fail while (hard beſtead)
I for my God do wait:
4 More foes then hairs upon my head,
Do bear me cauſleſs hate:

My

My wrongfull foes are mightie men,
That seek my soul to slay:
The things have I restored then,
VVhich I took not away.

My exceeding innocence.

5 O God my sinne's not hid from thee,
My foolishnes thou know'st:
6 Let no man be asham'd through mee,
O Lord O God of hoast.
Let none that wait on thee have shame,
None to confusion sell:
For my sake, none that seek thy Name,
O God of Israel.
7 Since for thy sake I suffered scorn,
My face was fill'd with shame:
8 To those that were my brethren born,
A stranger I became.

Consumed with care to maintain thy pure service. *Ioh. 2. 22.*

My mothers children do with mee,
As with an aliant deal:
9 And I am eaten up for thee,
And with thy houses zeal.
I bore thy scorners blasphemies,
10 And when I wept and mourn'd,
My soul with fasting to chastise,
That to my shame they turn'd.
11 I put on sackcloth, and became
A by-word to the throng:
12 Of Magistrates I bore the blame,
I was the drunkards song.

2. Part. Argument.

David in danger to be swallowed of affliction, makes his earnest prayer to God.

13 BUt as for me I'l pray to thee,
In acceptable hour:

In

In thy great mercy hear thou mee,
And truth of saving pow'r.
14 O from the mire deliv'rance send,
And me from sinking keep:
From such as hate me & defend,
And from the waters deep.
15 No swallowing depth nor floud permit,
Whose water over-flows,
To 'ore-top my head, nor let the pit
Her mouth upon me close.
16 Good is thy loving kindness LORD,
O hear thou me therefore:
Turn to me LORD, as may accord
With thy compassions store.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
For I'm bereft of peace:
18 Hear me with speed, draw nigh apace
Unto my souls release:
For my foes sake deliver mee:
19 Thou my reproach hast known;
My shame and scorn and enemies be,
Before thee every one.

3. Part. Argument.

The extreme malice of the wicked, adding affliction to the afflicted. Reprobates are bitterly and eternally cursed.

20 REproach my heart hath overcome, Meditate of Christs sufferings.
And sorrow fill'd my soul:
I lookt for pitie shew'd by some,
But no man did condole.
I look'd, but found no comforter.
21 For meat they gave me gall:

For

For drink they gave mee Vineger
To quench my thirſt withall.
22 O let their table prove a ſnare,
And whatſoere might hap
For to have made them well to fare,
Let it become a trap.
Smite them with the worſt diſeaſes, as blindneſs, palſie, &c.
23 Upon their eyes let darkneſs fall
Their loyns let always ſhake:
24 Yea, let them Lord, yea let them all
Of thy fierce wrath partake.
Take hold of his ungodly race,
With wrath that ne'r relents:
25 Make deſolate their dwelling place,
Let none dwell in their tents.
26 For where men bear thy heavie blows
They perſecute the more:
And talk unto the grief of thoſe
Whom thou haſt wounded ſore.
Let them increaſe ſinne, but never get pardon.
27 Bring all their ſinnes into a ſumme,
Heap'd up in great exceſs:
And let them never never come
Into thy righteouſneſs.
28 Out of the book of life, O blot
Their moſt deteſted name:
And with the righteous let them not
Be written in the ſame.

2. Part. Argument.

Both of Iews and Gentiles. *David prayes in affliction, commends true gratitude, and propheſies good to the Church.*

29 But ſorrowfull and poor am I,
O God do thou me raiſe:

Let

Let thy ſalvation ſet me high.
30 My ſong ſhall give God praiſe,
And with thankſgiving him extol:
31 No bullock horn'd and hoov'd,
Or ſtalled ox preſented whol
Can be ſo well approv'd.
32 This ſight ſhall joy thy humble Saints:
Hearts ſeeking God ſhall live;
33 For lo, the Lord to poor mens plaints
A gracious ear doth give:
His pris'ners hee doth not contem', Held under the bondage of affliction.
34 Let heaven, earth and ſeas
Give God due praiſes all of them,
And all that moves in theſe.
35 For God will Sion mountain ſave, The true Church.
And Judahs Cities rear: Alſo he promiſeth the converſion of the *Iews*.
Which men may in poſſeſſion have
For conſtant dwelling there.
36 And all thy ſervants faithfull race In the true Church typed by the land of *Iudah*.
Inheriting the ſame:
There they ſhall have a dwelling place
That dearly love his name.

PSAL. LXX. To 2. ſtrain tune, or to both.

A prayer againſt perſecutors, and for the ſpeedy ſuccour of all the godly.

MAke haſte, O LORD,
And help afford:
Make haſte to help me, O my Lord.
2 Let ſhames controll
Confound them whole
That ſeek to hurt my harmleſs ſoul.

Confuſions

Confusions hire
Cause them retire,
That do my hurt and harm desire.
3 And them that say,
Aha, Aha,
Repulse and shame their shame repay.
4 All that seek thee
Let joyfull bee,
And also very glad in thee:
Still let them frame,
To praise thy Name,
That love salvation from the same.
5 But I (poor weed)
Still stand in need,
Do thou ô God to mee make speed:
Thou art my tow'r,
And saving pow'r,
Lord tarry not, but come this hour.

PSAL. LXXI. To Cambr. old tune.

A prayer for preservation, alledging Gods promises and providence.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
O put me not to shame:
2 Cause me to 'scape, delivering me
By thy most righteous Name.
To me be thy salvation show'd;
Give ear unto my pray'r:
3 Be thou my place of sure abode,
VVhere I may still repair.
For thou to save me gav'st command,
Thou art my rock and fort:
4 Save me ô God out of the hand
Of all the wicked sort.

Gavest command to thy Angels. *Psal. 91. 11.*

Out

Out of the hand of the unjuſt,
And of the cruell man:
5 Lord God in thee I hope and truſt,
Ev'n ſince my youth began.
6 Thou haſt upheld me from the womb,
And thou alone art he,
That took'ſt me from that narrow room,
My praiſe ſtill waits on thee.
7 I am a wonder to the Town,
But thou my refuge ſtrong:
8 O fill my mouth with thy renown,
And honour all day long.

2. part. Argument.

David prays for preſervation in his old age, conſidering the malice of his adverſaries, and mercies of God, which he praiſeth. In which time *Abſolom* rebelled.

9 CAſt me not off in theſe my dayes,
When old age makes me break:
Forſake me not when ſtrength decayes,
10 For foes againſt me ſpeak:
They have together counſell took,
Who for my ſoul lay wait:
11 Now God, ſay they, hath him forſook,
Purſue and take him ſtrait.
For there is no deliverer:
O be not far from me:
12 O God my God do not deferre,
Make haſte my help to be:
All adverſaries to my ſoul,
That ſeek to hurt the ſame;
13 Confound them, and conſume them
And cover them with ſhame. (whole,
With

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For there is no deliverer:
O be not far from me:
12 O God my God do not deferre,
Make haſte my help to be:
All adverſaries to my ſoul,
That ſeek to hurt the ſame;
13 Confound them, and conſume them
And cover them with ſhame. (whole,

With

With ignominious infamy,
Let them be covered o're:
14 But I will hope continually
Still praise thee more and more.
More then can be told. 15 My mouth thy righteousnes shall show
And saving health all day:
For I thereof no numbers know,
So infinite are they.

3. Part. Argument.

Davids confidence in Gods experienc'd protection, hee desires to publish it to all the generations.

16 With God the Lord's assistant might
I will couragious walk:
Thy righteousnes will I recite,
And thereof only talk.
17 Even from my youth and infancie,
O God thou hast me taught,
And hitherto declar'd have I
The wonders thou hast wrought.
18 Now also Lord, when I am old,
And when my head is gray,
O do not slack, or leave thy hold,
O cast me not away,
Untill thy strength I have made know'n
Unto the present age:
To after commers every one
Till I thy pow'r presage.
19 Thy righteousnes, O God, exceeds,
In wonderfull degree:
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds
O God who's like to thee?

20 Thou

20 Thou shew'dst me troubles great & sore,
Thy pow'r shall me revive;
And from the depths of earth restore,
And bring me up alive.
21 On all sides thou shalt comfort me,
My greatness thou shalt raise:
22 With Psaltery I'l give thanks to thee
With cheerfull songs of praise:
Yea, even thy truth and verity
O God my God alone,
And sing to thee with harp will I,
O Isr'els holy One.
23 Full greatly shall my lips be joy'd
When I shall sing to thee:
Thus my glad soul shall be imploy'd,
For thou redeemest me:
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclame
Continuing all day long:
For they are quell'd and brought to shame
That seek to do me wrong.

From deepest & darkest dungeon of advorsity.

PSAL. LXXII. Martyrs tune.

David prayes for Solomon, praiseth his just and happy government and large extent of his Dominion a type of Christs.

LOrd give the king thy judgements wise,
His soane thy righteousness: 1 Chr. 23. 1.
2 To judge the people with these eyes
The poor and succourless. (men
3 Then mountains shall bring peace to
And little hills by right:
4 For he shall judge the people then,
And crush oppressors might.

Then barren places will be fruitfull when justice abounds.

The

The needies children he shall save,
5 And fear him all men shall;
VVhile Sun and Moon their course shall have,
Through generations all.
6 He shall descend as soking rain,
Upon the mowen grass:
As show'rs that water hill and plain,
What ever way they pass.
7 The righteous shall be flourishing,
And most abundant peace;
In dayes of this most happy King,
Untill the Moon surcease.
8 And his dominions shall extend,
And spread from sea to sea:
From rivers side to earths far end,
All lands shall him obey.
9 All those that in the deserts dwell,
Before him bow they must:
His enemies he will compell,
To stoop and lick the dust.
10 The Tarshian Kings shall gifts present,
Shebah and Sabahs King;
And all the Ilands adjacent,
Their gifts to him shall bring.
11 All Kings before him down shall fall,
All nations shall him serve:
12 And when the needy cry and call,
He shall their life preserve.

Meditate of Christs government.

After one crop to produce another.

From the red Sea to the Syrian, from *Euphrates* to the great desert, in token of Christs dominion all over the world.

2. Part. Argument.

The graciousness and happiness of Christ his government, and the great applause thereof.

13 The

13 THe poor and needy he shall spare,
The poor and succourless:
The souls of them that needy are,
Deliv'ring from distress.
14 From violence and fraud shall he
Their abject souls redeem:
And in his sight their bloud shall be
Of singular esteem.
15 They Shebahs gold to him shall give,
And daily for him pray:
And honorably he shall live,
Applauded every day.
16 Handfuls of Corn shall grow upon
The pregnant mountains top:
VVhose fruit shall shake like Leba n,
So plentifull the crop.
The Citizens shall spring and spred,
As grass most fresh and fine:
17 His Name shall be continued,
As long as Sun shall shine.
His Name shall be retain'd in minde,
For ever to remain:
And in the same shall all mankinde,
Great blessedness obtain.
All lands shall call him blessed one.
18 O let the LORD be prais'd:
The God of Israel who alone
Hath mighty wonders rais'd.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name,
To all eternitie:
The world be filled with his fame,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Some fruitfulnes in the barrenneſt places, yea, a plentifull crop, to ruſtle as the boughs. The ſubjects of Chriſts Kingdome ſhall flouriſh.

Gal. 3. 8.

PSAL. LXXIII. To Oxford tune.

Asaph sets forth the great prosperity of the wicked, and what a temptation it is to the godly.

TO Isr'el truly God is good,
To each true-hearted one:
2 But as for me I scarcely stood,
my feet were almost gone.
VVel-nigh my steps had slipt aside,
3 For I did envious grow
At wicked men, whom I descri'd
To speed and prosper so.
4 For in their death no bands there are.
Their strength is firm and sure:
They die of age or easie diseases, without pangs of body or conscience. *Iob* 21.13. 5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,
VVhich other men indure.
6 As therefore with a chain are those
Incompass'd round with pride:
And violence doth them inclose
And (like a garment) hide.
7 Their eies with fatness swell and stare,
No heart can wish such hoards:
8 Exceedingly corrupt they are,
And speak great swelling words.
They lewdly speak concerning wrong,
9 Against the heav'ns they talk;
They meddle, censure, curse, how and whom they list. And their unbridled lavish tongue
Throughout the earth doth walk.
10 Therefore his people hither stray,
And brimfull waters flow,
Gods people seek their favour, that have so much, and that makes them more carnall and prophane. 11 VVrung out to them, and thus they say,
How doth God come to know?

Is

Is knowledge sure in God most high?
12 Behold there are the lewd;
Who have the worlds prosperity
And riches multitude.

2. Part. Argument.

Asaph seeming to question the good condition of the godly, learns from Gods word the unhappiness of the wicked, and overcomes the temptation.

13 NOw surely I, on poor pretence,
Have cleans'd my heart in vain:
And washt my hands in innocence
With labour for my pain.
14 For I was dieted all day
With plagues for my repast:
And every morning was my pay
With blows to break my fast.
15 Yet if I utter these complaints,
I should (said I) offend
The generation of thy Saints,
And rashly read their end.
16 Then thought I how to cleer this doubt
And see the full extent:
But found it hard to find it out
17 Till I to Sion went.
I saw their end made recompence,
18 On slipp'ry seats they sit;
Thou setst them there to cast them thence
Into destructions pit.
19 A moment brings their misery,
O great and wondrous change!
They are consumed utterly
With thoughts of terror strange.

Till I consulted with that word which I had heard there.

20 Even as a dream in fancies brow,
from walking ſenſes flies;
So Lord when thou awak'ſt ſhalt thou
Their image quite deſpiſe.

When thou awakeſt to judgement thou ſhalt make their vain pomp, which is but an Idea, a fancie.

3. Part. Argument.

Aſaph confeſſeth his folly to be ſo much troubled at wicked mens proſperity; he placeth temporall and eternall happineſs in neer communion with God.

21 THis prick't my reins and griev'd my
22 Such folly didſt thou ſee (heart,
And brutiſh errour on my part,
23 Yet I am ſtill with thee:
Thy right hand's all my ſtay and guard,
24 Thy counſell all my guide,
And ſhall receive me afterward
To heaven glorifi'd.

Yet thou didſt not ſuffer the temptation to overcome me.

25 In heaven I have none but thee,
Nor is there any one
That lives on earth deſir'd of me,
Except thy ſelf alone.
26 My fleſh and heart now fail in mee,
But God doth fail me never:
The ſtrengthner of my heart is he
And heritage for ever.
27 For they that are eſtrang'd from thee
Shall periſh every one:
Thou haſt deſtroy'd all them that be
From thee a whoring gone.
28 But unto God draw neer I muſt
For that's my wiſeſt care:

In

In God the Lord I put my truſt
All thy works to declare.

Hoping to ſet out thy works ſo as that none may ſtumble at proſperity or adverſity of good or bad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

He complains of grievous deſolations by fire and ſword, and lingring calamities.

WHy haſt thou, Lord, rejected us,
And doſt thine anger keep:
And keep'ſt it ever ſmoking thus
Againſt thy paſture-ſheep?

2 Thy congregation bought of old
Mount Sions purchas'd rod
Of thine inheritance behold,
VVhere thou haſt dwelt, O God.

The land of *Canaan* and people of *Iſrael*, *Deut.* 32. 9.

3 Perpetuall ruines here begin,
Come ſuccour Lord betime:
Which in the ſanctuarie's done
By th'enemies wilfull crime.

Live to be perpetuall.

4 Thine adverſaries roar and rave
Here where thy people joyns.
And in their congregations have
Set Enſigns up for ſigns.

For ſigns of victory.

5 By lifting axes on thick trees,
Men once obtain'd renown:

Twas once a credit to build, now to break down.

6 VVith ax and hammer now do theſe
The carved work break down.
7 Thy Sanctuary they have burn'd,
The place where dwelt thy name;
Theſe furious foes have overturn'd,
And ſo defil'd the ſame.
8 Let us deſtroy them out of hand,
Thus did their hearts conſpire:
Gods Synagogues throughout the land

They have burnt up with fire.

No sign of mending or ending our misery.

9 No Prophet speaks, no sign's descri'd,
None of us knows how long:
10 How long ô Lord, shall we abide
The foes reproachfull wrong?
Shall th'enemy stil blaspheme thy name?
11 VVhy draw'st thy right hand back?
Out of thy bosome pluck the same,
And be no longer slack.
12 For God is sure my King of old,
And by his pow'rfull hand
We can witnes many former deliverances. He wrought salvation uncontroll'd
In sight of all the land.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods ancient deliverances, omnipotent works and faithfull covenant incourageth their prayers.

13 THou didst divide the seas by might,
The Dragons heads in these,
Pharaohs hosts and officers, that great Leviathan. *Exod.* 15. 14 Leviathans heads thou brokest quite,
Thou brok'st them in the seas.
The same thy people did receive
I'th' wilderness for meat.
15 The flood & fountain thou didst cleave,
And dri'dst up rivers great.
Twas meat and drink to thy people to see his destruction. 16 The day is thine, likewise the night,
Peculiarly is thine:
O Lord, thou hast prepar'd the light,
And caus'd the Sun to shine.
The red sea and river Jordan. 17 The borders of the land and seas
Thou hast ordain'd the same:
Summer and VVinter, both of these
By thine appointment came.

18 The

18 The enemies do thee ſcandalize,
O keep it in record:
The fooliſh men ſpeak blaſphemies
Againſt thy name, O Lord.
19 Thy Turtles ſoul deliver not
To many a wicked doer:
For ever let not be forgot
Th'aſſemblies of the poor.
20 O have, ô have reſpect unto
Thine ancient cov'nant ſtill:
For cruel habitations do
The earths dark places fill.
21 O let not them that are oppreſt
Return with cauſe of ſhame:
O let the poor and men diſtreſt
Have cauſe to praiſe thy Name.
22 Riſe Lord, and plead thine own juſt cauſe,
Think on the fools reproach:
Thy name into contempt it drawes,
VVith ſlanders which they broach.
23 Forget not thou the furious cries
Of thy tumultuous foes:
Their tumult that againſt thee riſe
continually growes.

Thy dearly beloved Church into the hand of, &c.

Ignorant heatheniſh places abound with tyrants.

PSAL. LXXV. *Davids tune.*

David (newly come to the Crown) promiſeth juſtice, inveighs againſt the baſe corruption of Sauls officers, minding them of Gods ſupreme power and terrible vengeance.

O God we render praiſe to thee,
To thee we give the ſame:

For by thy wondrous works we see
The neerness of thy name.

We see by what is done who is the doer that *David* so much opposed reigns King, but meditate more of Christ.

2 VVhen I the congregations call,
An upright Judge I'l be:
3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,
Her pillars hold by me.
4 But I admonish'd them the while,
Yee wicked fools, said I,
Be not so vain, be not so vile,
Nor lift your horn so high:

The kingdome is in a tottering condition under *Saul* for want of Justice, but *David* put it in frame.

5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,
Nor speak with haughty mouth:
6 Promotion doth not come by chance
From East, or VVest, or South.
7 But God is Judge, some sets he up,
Some others down doth pull:

The cup of Gods wrath is a bloody one, like their sins.

8 For in Gods hand there is a cup
Of crimson wine mixt full.
He powres it out, and he will make
The wicked of the land
VVring out the very dregs, and take
And drink them at his hand.
9 To Jacobs God I will each day
Declare fresh songs of praise:
Their power 10 The wickeds horns I'l cut away,
But righteous mens I'l raise.

PSAL. LXXVI. Choyce tune.

A memoriall of Senacherib's miraculous defeat.

For a faithfull and powerfull protector.

1 IN Judah God is know'n to his,
His name is great in Israel:
2 His Sanctu'ry at SALEM is,
He doth in Sion-mountain dwell:

3 The

3 The bows and arrows brake he there,
The battell, shield, & sword, & spear :
4 Thou art more glorious every way,
And excellent then mounts of prey.
5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,
And they have slept their sleeps last night :
And of the mighty men not one
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
6 O God of Jacob thy reproof
Spoild ratling wheel & thundring hoof:
Charet and horse at thy fierce blast
Into a sleep of death are cast.
7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
For who may stand before thine eies ?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
When once thy burning wrath doth rise ?
8 From heaven thou mak'st judgement
The silét earth was sore afeard: (heard,
9 When God arose to judgement then
To save on earth all humble men.
10 Mans wrath shall surely praise thy name,
Henceforth held in by thy restraints :
11 O make your vows and pay the same
Unto the Lord your God ye Saints.
Let all about him presents bring
To him that daunts the proudest King :
12 To him, I say, whose fear compells,
And Princes spirits curbs and quells.

Arabian robbers are not so strong as God, nor the kingdoms of the world.

See 2 *Chr.* 20. 21.

Thy judgement terrified the world which was wrought for poor distressed Israel.

Thou getteſt glory by permitting & stopping tyrants rage.

PSAL. LXXVII. To sweet tune.
Asaph strives against desperation.

d With my voice to God did cry,
Even with my voice exprest aloud,

I cry'd to God moſt fervently,
And unto me his ear he bow'd.
2 VVhat time I was with mis'ry ſtung,
I ſought the Lord in that my grief:
My ceaſleſs ſore ran all night long,
My ſoul refuſed all relief.
3 I to my grief call'd God to mind,
And my complaint while I doe make;
My ſpirit over-whelm'd I find,
4 For thou doſt hold mine eies awake;
I cannot ſpeak I'm troubled ſo:
I ſeriouſly conſidered
5 The dayes and yeers paſt long ago,
That were of old determined.

What comfort I had heretofore.

6 I call'd to mind my ſong by night,
I commune with my private heart,
My ſpirit was moſt exquiſite,
Yea even in this examining art.

To find out what the cauſe, or what the end might be.

7 Will God caſt off, eternally,
And is his favour clean remov'd?
8 Is mercy quite and clean ſet by,
His promiſe paſt but never prov'd?
9 Hath God forgotten to be kind,
And wholly left compaſſions path?
His tender mercies all confin'd,
And hath he ſhut them up in wrath?
10 But this, ſaid I, full well appears,
To be mine own infirmitie:

Such times wherin God diſplayd his greateſt favours.

But I will call to mind the yeers
Of his right hand that is moſt high.

2. Part. Argument.

He overcomes temptations to deſperation, by conſi-

consideration of Gods ancient and miraculous mercies to his Church.

11 I Will remember in my thought,
The mighty works of God the Lord:
The wonders which of old he wrought,
Surely (said I) I will record.
12 Of all thy doings I will talk,
And meditate of all thy pow'rs:
13 The Sanctuary is thy walk,
Who is so great a God as ours?
14 Thy strength is to thy people shown,
A wonder-working God indeed:
15 Thy stretcht-out arm redeem'd thine
Jacob and Josephs fruitfull seed. (own
16 The waters LORD had sight of thee,
The waters saw, and were afraid;
Because they did the visage see,
The depths were also sore dismaid. (load,
17 The clouds powr'd down their watry
The skies a thundring sound forth sent:
Thine arrows were dispersst abroad,
Shot from the flaming Element.
18 In heaven was thy thunder heard,
Thy lightnings did the world surround:
Earth shook and trembled sore afeard,
19 Thy way is in the seas profound.
Thy paths are in the waters deep,
Thy footsteps none can understand:
20 Thou ledst thy folk like flocks of sheep,
By Moses and by Aarons hand.

Thou hast appeared most unto thy people in such great works.

The red Sea seemed to be sensible of Gods presence. Tempests there.

None knows now where that passage was.

PSAL. LXXVIII. York tune.

He exhorts to hear the story of Gods ancient works, and to relate it to our generations.

MY people to my Law give ear,
Unto my ſpeech incline:
As excellent things as Proverbs & Apothegms.
2 For lo my mouth ſhall open here
A parable divine.
Dark ſayings treaſur'd up of old,
I'l utter now to you:
3 Things which our fathers have us told,
And what we heard and knew.
4 We will not from their ſeed conceal,
But with a joint accord,
Unto the future age reveal
The praiſes of the LORD.
And all his wonders excellent,
Perform'd by powerfull hand:
He appointed us to rehearſe theſe things.
5 For he ordain'd a Teſtament,
In Jacob firm to ſtand.
For Iſr'el he a law decreed,
And gave our fathers charge,
That they to their enſuing ſeed
Should make them known at large.
6 That th'age to come and following race,
His Teſtaments might know:
Who ſhould ariſe in fathers place,
And them to theirs might ſhow.
7 That they on God their hope might ſet,
Not from his laws remove:
Nor Gods almighty works forget,
8 Not like their fathers prove.
A ſtubborn and rebellious brood,
Whoſe hearts were wrong inclin'd:
Whoſe ſoul with God unſtedfaſt ſtood,
Still wavering in their mind.

2. Part. Argument.

The ſhamefull repulſe of Iſrael going up without God, of whoſe works they had ſo wonderfull experience. See *Numb.* 14. 40.

9 THe ſons of Ephraim carrying bows,
Nor did they armour lack,
In day of battell with their foes,
Faint-hearted turned back.
10 Gods cov'nant they regarded not,
Nor for his precepts car'd:
11 But all his wondrous works forgot,
Which he to them declar'd.
12 Moſt wondrous works by his right hand,
Had their forefathers known,
Accompliſhed in Ægypt land,
And in the fields of Zoan.
13 The Sea he did in parts divide,
And made them paſſage there:
VVith clatt'ring heaps on either ſide,
He made moiſt waters rear.
14 He alſo in the time of day,
A cloud their guide aſſign'd:
And all night long he made them way,
With lights of fire that ſhin'd.
15 The ſtony rocks he alſo clave,
Within the deſert ground:
And ſtore of drink to them he gave,
As out of deeps profound.
16 Freſh ſtreams did he from Horeb bring,
And made freſh waters thence
Run down like Rivers from a ſpring:
17 Yet gave they more offence,
Griev'd God moſt high in deſert ground,

The tribe of Ephraim carries the name of all Iſrael.

Zoan the chief Court of *Pharaoh*, where greateſt wonders were done.

Red Sea. *Exod.* 14. 29.

Meditate of Chriſt the fountain of grace.

By

By provocations great:
Numb. 11. 4. 18 And tempted God with heart unſound,
By luſtfull asking meat.
19 Yea thus they ſaid, controlling God,
Can God ſpread tables here?
20 Lo, tho the rock obey'd his rod,
Can deſerts yield good cheere?
The waters guſht from rocks hard ſide,
And ſtreams did overflow:
But for his people fleſh provide,
And can he bread beſtow?

3. Part. Argument.

The great diſpleaſure of God for the monſtrous infidelity and ingratitude of Iſrael.

21 GOd heard therfore, and was incenſt,
'Gainſt Jacob fire did flame:
And anger alſo came againſt
All Iſr'el for the ſame.
22 'Cauſe they on God did not relie,
Nor in this Saviour hope:
23 Though he had charg'd the loftie ſkie,
And heavens dore ſet ope.
24 And rain'd down Manna for their meat,
And gave them for their fare
Grew not on earth, but diſtill'd from heaven, as if Angels had fed on it. 25 The corn of heaven: Man did eat
The food of Angels rare.
He fed them full with food good ſtore:
26 He ſent an Eaſtern wind:
His power ſet ope the Southern dore,
Both execute his mind.
Quails. 27 He rain'd upon his people fleſh,

Like

Like Summers duſt for ſtore:
And feathered fowl he brought them freſh
As ſands upon the ſhore.
28 In midſt of all the camp throughout
He let it gently fall:
And there diſperſt it round about
Their habitations all.
29 So they did plentifully eat;
And were ſuffic'd and fill'd:
For he did give them, look what meat
Themſelves deſir'd and will'd.
30 Eſtrang'd they were not from their luſt,
But while they chew'd their meat,
31 The wrath of God aſſaults them juſt
Before they could it eat.
The fatteſt of them, there he ſlew, The chiefeſt and greateſt.
And, ſmiting down, did kill
The choſen men, all Iſrael through:
32 And yet they ſinned ſtill.
For all his wonders was their crime
Moſt ſhamefull unbelief:
33 He therfore made them ſpend their time So that 600000. were conſumed in 40. yeers in the wilderneſs
In vanity and grief.

4. Part. Argument.

The Hypocriticall humiliation of Iſrael, Gods favour and their unfaithfulneſs.

34 WHen he deſtructiō on them brought,
And many of them were ſlain,
Then they for God inquir'd and ſought,
And turn'd to him again.
With early care to him they flock,
35 And then they call to mind

That

That God the high God was their rock,
And their Redeemer kind.
36 But yet for all this goodly ſhow,
While their fair words intreat,
They did but lie, and flatter tho,
With teeth and tongues deceit.
37 For neither was their heart upright,
Nor to his cov'nant clave:
38 Yet he in mercy infinite
Their wickedneſs forgave.
And would not overthrow them quite,
But did his wrath aſſwage
Full many a time: nor would excite
The utmoſt of his rage.
39 For graciouſly he call'd to mind,
How that they were but fleſh:
A temporary fading wind,
That doth not come afreſh.
40 How oft did they provoke his rod,
When they in deſerts were?
41 Revolting, grieving, tempting God
VVhile they continued there.
Limited his power to poſſibilities and likelihoods. And Iſrael's only one confin'd,
42 His hand that ſav'd them ſo;
Nor yet that day they call'd to mind
That quit them from the foe.

5. Part. Argument.

Iſraels ungratefull neglect of Gods Judgements on their behalf againſt Egypt.

43 THey did not keep in memory
VVhat ſigns in Egypt land
VVere brought to paſs before their eye
By Gods almighty hand.

44 In

44 In Zoan field his wonders strange
VVhen every ford and flood,
And every river he did change
Into a lake of blood.
That they to drink thereof abhor'd,
54 Devouring flies annoy'd
Of divers sort sent from the LORD,
And croaking frogs destroy'd.
46 He let the Caterpillers eat
The fruit of all their soil:
And gave their labours hopefull sweat,
To be the Locusts spoil.
47 The hail destroy'd their tender vines,
And wealth of their quick stock:
48 The frost destroy'd the sycamines,
Hot thunder-bolt their flocks.
49 Upon them did his wrath severe,
And indignation fall:
God sending evill Angels there,
To vex and plague them all.
50 He for his anger made a lane,
Nor spar'd their soul from death:
But gave their lives unto the bane
Of pestilentiall breath.
51 First-born of all the creatures there
In Egypt he did smite;
VVithin the land of Ham that were
The chief of all their might.

In Pharaohs Court, and all the land over.

Messengers of vengeance.

6. Part. Argument.

Gods safe conduct of Israel: their Apostasie and Idolatry, and the bitter fruits thereof.

GOD for his people did provide,
That they went out like sheep,

VVhom

VVhom safe through deserts he did guide,
As flocks which shepheards keep.
53 He led them safe and free from fear,
But in the briny waves
Their en'mies overwhelmed were,
The seas became their graves.
54 To borders of the holy land
The Lord his people led,
The mountain which his own right hand
VVith pow'r had purchased.
55 The heathen too he did expel,
And did their lands assigne
And heritage to Israel,
Dividing it by line.
He made his tribes dwel in their tents
56 Yet tempt they God most high,
And kept not his commandements;
Provoking God thereby.
57 Unfaithfully they backward slide,
And all false dealing show;
And like their fathers turn'd aside,
Like a deceitfull bow.
58 VVith places which they built on high
They did the Lord displease;
And moved him to jealousie
VVith graven Images.
59 God heard it, and was angry then
Abhorring Israel sore:
60 The tents at Shiloh plac'd with men.
He would come at no more.
61 To bondage in another land,
His strength he (careless) gave,
And from his foes prevailing hand

On mountains where they set up Images. *Exech.*20. 28, 29.

Their Idolatry cried loud in Gods ear, *Ier.*7.14.

His ark a monument of his mighty Name. 1 *Sam.*5. 1.

His

His glory would not save.
62 To cruell swords devouring rage,
He gave his people o're:
Against his chosen heritage
His wrath was kindled sore.
63 *Consum'd with fire their young men
Their virgins nuptials fail'd:
64 Their Priests were slain with sword and spear,
No widowes them bewail'd.

Fire of Gods wrath.
*Because the men were killed up.
The wives (as *Phinehas* wife) died also.
Also twas a fashion for widows to mourn, *Ier.9. 17.*

7. Part. Argument.

Gods mercifull returning to his people; his free election of place and person.

65 THen to awake the Lord began,
As one from sleep doth start;
And shouting like a mighty man,
When wine hath cheer'd his heart.
66 In hinder parts prodigiously,
He smote his bed-rid foes:
When to perpetuall infamy
He thereby did expose.
67 Joseph likewise and Ephraim
He did their tents refuse:
68 But Sion mount belov'd of him,
And Judah's tribe did chuse.
69 There rais'd his sanctuary's head,
Like high rear'd palace sure:
Like earth which he established
For ever to indure.
70 His servant David he did chuse,
And him from sheepfolds bring:
71 From following the great belli'd Ews,
And brought him to be king.
To regall throne did him advance,

With the piles. *1 Sam. 5. 12.*

To build his Temple, and call a king a type of Christ and his Church.
Build the Temple, in the Anti-type the Church.
A type of Christ our Shepherd.

That

That he might daily feed
All Isr'el his inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.
72 After his hearts integrity,
So he all Israel fed;
And disciplin'd with policie
His people safely led.

PSAL. LXXIX. To Oxford tune.

The grievous calamities of invasive warre: He prayes that the storm may recoil on the adversaries.

In the Babylonian invasion, or that, 2 Macc. 5. 15.

O Lord, our God, thine heritage
Rude heathen now invade,
Jerus'lem, through their barb'rous rage,
A ruinous heap is made.
Thy holy Temple they defil'd,
2 And thy Saints bodies given,
Some to the beasts, some to the wild
And ravenous fowls of heaven.
3 Their blood about Jernsalem,
Like water have they shed:
And none was left to bury them,
When they were slain and dead.
4 Our neighbours with reproachful mocks
And scornfull tauntings flout:
We are become as laughing-stocks,
To them that dwell about.
5 How long, O Lord, continually,
Shall thy fierce wrath persever?
Shall thine outragious jealousie
Burn out like fire for ever?
6 'Gainst heathen men that know thee (not

Powr

Powr out, powr out the same:
And let it be the Kingdoms lot,
That calls not on thy Name.
7 For they have eat up Jacobs seed,
And lay'd his dwelling wast;
8 O let not any past misdeed,
Against us now be plac'd.

Worship thee not aright.

2. Part. Argument.

He prays for rescue of the Church, and revenge against the wicked.

PRevent us soon with tender grace,
For we are much brought down:
9 O God our Saviour help our case,
To get thy Name renown.
Save us and purge our sins away,
For thy Names sake that bears:
10 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is that God of theirs?
O let him be acknowledged,
By heathens in our sight:
Thy servants bloud which they have shed,
Let just revenge requite.
11 To sighs of prisoners give access,
And LORD preserve thou them:
Even of thy powers almightiness,
Whom they to death condemn.
12 Into their bosomes sevenfold,
O recompence the shame;
Wherewith our neighbours have bin bold,
To vilifie thy Name.
13 So we thy flock and heritage,
Will ever bless thy Name;

And

And ſpread thy praiſe from age to age,
And never ceaſe the ſame.

PSAL. LXXX.

2 King. 17. 5. *Aſaph humbly ſues for ſuccour in the bitter calamities of warre.*

Ioſeph put for Iſrael. *Amos 6. 6.* 2 *Chr.* 5. 13.

O Iſraels Shepheard lend thine ear,
Who Joſephs flock lead'ſt out:
Who dwell'ſt between the Cherubs there,
Shine clearly round about.

Shine forth in favour to us all.

2 In Ephraims and Manaſſehs ſight,
O let thy ſtrength appear:
In Benjamins ſight, ſtir up thy might,
To ſave us Lord draw near.

3 O God convert us by thy grace,
And turn our hearts to thee:
Shine on us with thy cheerfull face,
And we ſhall ſaved bee.

4 Lord God of hoaſts the moſt ſupream,
While we to thee repair;
How long ſhall burn thy wrath extream,
Againſt thy peoples pray'r?

5 With ſtore of briniſh tears for meat,
Thou mak'ſt them to be fed:
And giv'ſt them tears in meaſure great,
For drink as well as bread.

6 Thou mak'ſt us in our neighbours eies,
An argument of ſtrife:

They ſtrive who ſhall have us their ſlaves.

Amongſt themſelves our enemies
Deride our wofull life.

7 Turn us again Lord God of hoaſts,
And cauſe (as we have crav'd),
Thy face to ſhine on Iſraels coaſts,
And then ſhall we be ſav'd.

2. Part. Argument.

A complaint of Iſraels deſolation, and prayer for reſtauration, promiſing faithfulneſs.

Under parable of a vineyard.

8 A Noble Vine of Iſrael,
Thou did'ſt from Ægypt bring: Pſal. 44. 2.
The heathen folk thou did'ſt expell,
To plant it here to ſpring.
9 Sufficient room for it to ſhoot,
Preparing by thy hand:
And when it once had taken root,
It filled all the Land.
The great increaſe of Iſrael, peopling the land of Canaan.
10 Her boughs like goodly Cedars ſprout,
Her ſhade the hills did hide:
11 Her boughs & branches were ſent out,
From Sea to Rivers ſide.
12 Why haſt thou then broke down of hers Pſal. 72. 8.
The quick-ſet hedges ſo,
That all the tranſient paſſengers
Do pluck her as they go?
Subject to the weakeſt adverſary. Cruell tyrants.
13 All waſted by the woodland Bore,
Wild beaſts from neighbouring coaſts
14 Devour thy Vine. Return therefore
We pray thee Lord of hoaſts.
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And viſit this thy Vine,
15 And Vineyard planted here of old,
By that right hand of thine.
The branch which was made ſtrong for (thee,
16 See it is all cut down,
And burnt with fire thy branches be,
They periſh at thy frown.
Alas, it was but a little branch, a little people.
17 Uphold

The poor people whom thou didst fence and favour.

17 Uphold the man of thy right hand,
The sonne of man sustain:
Made strong by thee, for thee to stand,
O make him strong again.
18 So will not we go back from thee,
O quick'n us for the same,
And we shall faithfull suppliants be,
To call upon thy Name.
19 Lord God of hoasts our souls incline,
And turn us now again:
Command thy cheerfull face to shine,
And safe shall we remain.

PSAL. LXXXI. London short tune.
An exhortation to praise God with musick.
A celebration of the deliverance from Ægypt.

Signifying the melodie of our hearts

Signifying our spirituall deliverance.

Feast of Tabernacles. *Lev.*23.43.

O Sing aloud this day,
To God our strength and stay:
O make a noise,
Exciting joys
To Jacobs God, I say.
2 O take a Psalm and sing,
The timbrell hither bring:
The Psalt'rie too
And harp take you,
The harp that pleasant thing:
*Lev.*23.24. 31.41. 3 The trumpet sound withall,
This new Moons festivall:
The time hath thus
Appointed us,
Solemnitie doth call.
4 A statute this must be,

O Iſrael kept by thee:
Th'almighty drew,
This law for you,
T'was Jacobs Gods decree.
5 This was the Lords command,
In Joſeph firm to ſtand:
A Teſtament
VVhen as he went
Throughout all Ægypt land.
I heard a language there,
All unknown words they were.
6 The Lord there broke,
The burdenous yoke
Which Iſraels neck did beare.
His hand from pots were freed,
And in the time of need,
7 Thou call'dſt on mee,
I ſet thee free,
Deliverance did ſucceed.
I anſwered thee with grace,
In thunders ſecret place,
I prov'd thy way
At Meribah,
Where waters ran apace.

In Iſrael.
In memoriall of Iſraels going from Ægypt and God with him.
Lev. 23. 48.
Pſal. 114. 1.

From making earthen veſſels.
Exod. 1. 14.

With favour whē I might on a ſudden have deſtroyed thee.
Exod. 17. 7.

2. part. Argument.

The bleſſedneſs of obedience, the baſeneſs of Idolatry, ingratitude, and diſobedience.

8 HEar ô my people free,
I'l teſtifie to thee;
O Iſrael mine,
If thou incline,
And hearken unto mee.

That he might daily feed
All Isr'el his inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.
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So he all Israel fed;
And disciplin'd with policie
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Thy holy Temple they defil'd,
2 And thy Saints bodies given,
Some to the beasts, some to the wild
And ravenous fowls of heaven.
3 Their blood about Jerusalem,
Like water have they shed:
And none was left to bury them,
When they were slain and dead.
4 Our neighbours with reproachful mocks
And scornfull tauntings flout:
We are become as laughing-stocks,
To them that dwell about.
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Shall thine outragious jealousie
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Againſt us now be plac'd.

Worſhip thee not aright.

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To get thy Name renown.
Save us and purge our ſins away,
For thy Names ſake that bears:
10 O wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is that God of theirs?
O let him be acknowledged,
By heathens in our ſight:
Thy ſervants bloud which they have ſhed,
Let juſt revenge requite.
11 To ſighs of priſoners give acceſs,
And LORD preſerve thou them:
Even of thy powers almightineſs,
Whom they to death condemn.
12 Into their boſomes ſevenfold,
O recompence the ſhame;
Wherewith our neighbours have bin bold,
To vilifie thy Name.
13 So we thy flock and heritage,
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How long ſhall burn thy wrath extream,
Againſt thy peoples pray'r?

5 With ſtore of briniſh tears for meat,
Thou mak'ſt them to be fed:
And giv'ſt them tears in meaſure great,
For drink as well as bread.

6 Thou mak'ſt us in our neighbours eies,
An argument of ſtrife:
Amongſt themſelves our enemies
Deride our wofull life.

They ſtrive who ſhall have us their ſlaves.

7 Turn us again Lord God of hoaſts,
And cauſe (as we have crav'd)
Thy face to ſhine on Iſraels coaſts,
And then ſhall we be ſav'd.

2. Part. Argument.

A complaint of Iſraels deſolation, and prayer for reſtauration, promiſing faithfulneſs.

Under parable of a vineyard.

8 A Noble Vine of Iſrael,
Thou did'ſt from Ægypt bring:
The heathen folk thou did'ſt expell,
To plant it here to ſpring.
9 Sufficient room for it to ſhoot,
Preparing by thy hand:
And when it once had taken root,
It filled all the Land.

Pſal. 44. 2.

The great increaſe of Iſrael, peopling the land of Canaan.

10 Her boughs like goodly Cedars ſprout,
Her ſhade the hills did hide:
11 Her boughs & branches were ſent out,
From Sea to Rivers ſide.
12 Why haſt thou then broke down of hers
The quick-ſet hedges ſo,
That all the tranſient paſſengers
Do pluck her as they go?

Pſal. 72. 8.

Subject to the weakeſt adverſary. Cruell tyrants.

13 All waſted by the woodland Bore,
Wild beaſts from neighbouring coaſts
14 Devour thy Vine. Return therefore
We pray thee Lord of hoaſts.
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And viſit this thy Vine,
15 And Vineyard planted here of old,
By that right hand of thine.
The branch which was made ſtrong for (thee,
16 See it is all cut down,
And burnt with fire thy branches be,
They periſh at thy frown.

Alas, it was but a little branch, a little people.

17 Uphold

The poor people whom thou didst fence and favour.

17 Uphold the man of thy right hand,
The sonne of man sustain:
Made strong by thee, for thee to stand,
O make him strong again.
18 So will not we go back from thee,
O quick'n us for the same,
And we shall faithfull suppliants be,
To call upon thy Name.
19 Lord God of hoasts our souls incline,
And turn us now again:
Command thy cheerfull face to shine,
And safe shall we remain.

PSAL. LXXXI. London short tune.
An exhortation to praise God with musick. A celebration of the deliverance from Ægypt.

Signifying the melodie of our hearts

Signifying our spirituall deliverance.

Feast of Tabernacles. *Lev.* 23. 43.

O Sing aloud this day,
To God our strength and stay:
O make a noise,
Exciting joys
To Jacobs God, I say.
2 O take a Psalm and sing,
The timbrell hither bring:
The Psalt'rie too
And harp take you,
The harp that pleasant thing:
Lev. 23. 24. 31. 41. 3 The trumpet sound withall,
This new Moons festivall:
The time hath thus
Appointed us,
Solemnitie doth call.
4 A statute this must be,

O Iſrael kept by thee:
Th'almighty drew,
This law for you,
T'was Jacobs Gods decree.
5 This was the Lords command,
In Joſeph firm to ſtand:
A Teſtament
VVhen as he went
Throughout all Ægypt land.
I heard a language there,
All unknown words they were.
6 The Lord there broke,
The burdenous yoke
Which Iſraels neck did beare.
His hand from pots were freed,
And in the time of need,
7 Thou call'dſt on mee,
I ſet thee free,
Deliverance did ſucceed.
I anſwered thee with grace,
In thunders ſecret place,
I prov'd thy way
At Meribah,
Where waters ran apace.

In Iſrael. In memoriall of Iſraels going from Ægypt and God with him. *Lev.* 23. 48. *Pſal.* 114. 1.

From making earthen veſſels. *Exod.* 1. 14.

With favour whē I might on a ſudden have deſtroyed thee. *Exod.* 17. 7.

2. part. Argument.

The bleſſednes of obedience, the baſenes of Idolatry, ingratitude, and diſobedience.

8 HEar ô my people free,
I'l teſtifie to thee;
O Iſrael mine,
If thou incline,
And hearken unto mee.

9 In thee, I ſay, there ſhall,
Be no ſtrange God at all;
And never more
Shalt thou adore,
Or on a ſtrange God call.
10 The Lord thy God am I,
Who brought thee graciouſly,
With pow'rfull hand
From Ægypt land,
And ſervile tyrannie.
Thy mouth then open wide,
In pray'r to be ſuppli'd,
And ſure I will
Thy pray'rs fulfill;
11 But Iſrael deny'd
They to my voice ſo free,
Obedient would not be,
And (grief to tell
Of Iſrael)
He would have none of me.
12 So I, in judgement juſt,
Ev'n left them to their luſt,
And they fulfill
Their way and will,
In their own counſells truſt.
13 My people, ô that yee
Had hark'ned unto mee:
That Iſrael
Had walk'd ſo well,
As after my decree.
14 I ſhould have ſoon ſubdu'd
Their adverſaries rude:
And turn'd my hand

Againſt the band
Of all their enemies lewd.
15 They that the Lord do hate,
Had bow'd down at his gate:
But Iſraels time
Had been in prime,
And born eternall date.
16 He ſhould have made them eat,
The fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock
An hony ſtock,
In plenty very great.

Eſtabliſht in a proſperous condition.

PSAL. LXXXII. To Cambridge old tune.

God the ſupream Judge, convinceth and condemneth wicked Governors.

AMong the Gods, God takes a room
To judge among the great.
2 How long will ye unjuſtly doom,
While ſitting in his ſeat?
The wicked yee are partiall to,
3 But ſhould defend the poor:
Unto the needy juſtice do
And fatherleſs ſecure.
4 Save, rid them from the wickeds hand,
Theſe poor and ſuccourleſs:
5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
But walk in darkſomneſs.
The earths foundation quite decai'd,
All out of order runnes:
6 I ſtyl'd you Gods, all you I ſaid
Are high Jehovahs ſonnes.

Tyrants will not know their dutie. All runs to ruine for want of juſtice.

As *Iezabel*, *Athalia*, *Herod*, &c.

7 But die like men of mortall birth,
Like Princes fall shall you:
8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,
All Nations are thy due.

PSAL. LXXXIII. Martyrs tune.

Confederate enemies conspire against the Church, and are cursed.

LOrd be not still, hold not thy tongue,
Behold, how furiously
2 Thy hatefull foes, in tumults throng,
And lift their heads on high.
3 Most crafty counsell they have ta'n,
Against us all at once:
Consulting how to work the bane
Of all thy hidden ones.
4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
And leave no root behind:
So that the name of ISRAEL may
No more remembrance find.
5 Against thee have they all combin'd,
Advis'd with joint consents:
6 The Hagarens with Ishmael join'd,
And those at Edoms tents.
7 With Moabites and Ammonites,
And Gebal do conspire,
The Philistims, Amalakites,
With them that dwell at Tyre.
8 These Ashur is adjoyn'd unto,
To help the sons of Lot:
9 To them as unto Midian do,
Gain they what Sis'ra got.

In hot countries they dwelt in tents.

The *Saracens* were indeed Hagarens of *Hagar* the bondmaid.

The Turks succeed these pagans.

Gen. 19. 37.

2. Part. Argument.

God is glorified in the deſtruction of perſecutors, according to the ancient examples of his judgement.

SPeed they as Jabin, Canaans King,
O'rthrown at Kiſhon brook:
10 Which there at Endor periſhing,
Became as ſcattered muck. *Judges 4. 15. 7. 25. 8. 11.*
11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, ô compell
Their noble Peers to fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell,
So let their Princes all.
12 Thoſe namely that have ſpoken thus,
Come on, and let us take
The houſes of the LORD to us, The dwellings of Gods people.
And them our houſes make.
13 Make them (my God) like to a wheel, Reſtles, ever falling into evill, as a wheel dragd ith durt.
Or ſtubble toſs'd with wind:
14 As burning woods fires fury feel,
Let them this fury find.
As kindling flames at mountains foot,
With fury all deform.
15 Them with thy tempeſt perſecute,
And fright them with thy ſtorm.
16 That they ô Lord may ſeek thy Name, If not for love, for fear.
With ſhame their faces fill:
17 Yea let them periſh, put to ſhame,
Confounded, troubled ſtill.
18 That men may know that thou alone,
Whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth the onely one
Art higheſt over all.

PSAL. LXXXIV. Old England tune.

The great zeal of the Saints to Gods publick Ordinances, and blessednes of such desires.

O Lord of hoasts how lovely fair,
Thy Tabernacles be!
2 My longing soul is nigh despair,
Thy sacred courts to see.
O living God, my flesh, my heart
For thee cry out amain:
3 Behold the sparrow, for her part,
Blest house-room doth obtain.
The swallow builds her nests full close,
Where shee her young may bring:
Even to thine Altars, Lord of hoasts,
My God and glorious King.
4 Thy house-hold servants happy be,
They still will give thee praise:
5 The man is blest whose strēgth's in thee,
Who minds thy servants wayes.
6 VVhich make a Well of Baca-plain,
In passing to and fro:
The Pools are also fill'd with rain;
7 From strength to strength they go,
To Sion hill they all repair,
Before Jehovah there:
8 Lord God of hoasts, ô hear my pray'r,
O Jacobs God give ear.
9 O look on thine anointeds face,
O Lord our shield behold:
10 For in thy Courts a days short space
Excells a thousand-fold.
In thy fair Temple, I profess,

I'd

I even envie the sparrows. And emulate the Levites constant attendance upon the publick service, *Psal.* 134.

This *Baca* was a dry plain where they were fain to dig for water, or use rain-water as they journeyed to the Temple, *Exod.* 32. 17.

Their going from stage to stage was a type of our progress in grace, and holding out to the end.

Remember thy covenant in Christ, for we rejoice in thy service.

I'd rather keep a dore,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
Have dwelling evermore.
11 For God the Lord to Iſrael is
A conſtant Sun and Shield:
He will vouchſafe his grace to his,
And glory freely yield.
From them that walk in upright way,
No good thing hold will he:
12 Lord God of hoaſts how bleſt are they, If he have faith, tho perhaps he cannot alwayes come;
That put their truſt in thee?

PSAL. LXXXV. Martyrs tune.

He praiſeth God for deliverance from the Babylonian captivitie, praying God to make it compleat. Meditate of ours from the Romiſh Babylon, and pray for a full reformation.

LOrd thou haſt dealt moſt favourably,
With thy beloved land:
And Jacobs hard captivitie,
Brought back with pow'rfull hand.
2 Thou to thy people Lord didſt pleaſe
To ſeal a pardon free:
Their grievous ſins and treſpaſſes,
Are covered all by thee.
3 Thy vehement wrath thou haſt allayd,
Fierce anger turn'd to peace:
4 Turn us ô God our ſaving ayd, Perfect the good work.
Thine anger tow'rds us ceaſe.
5 Wilt thou be angry evermore, Some of thy people are in Babylon ſtill.
And not thy wrath recall?
Wilt thou draw out thy wrath ſo ſore,
To generations all?

6 Lord ſhall not we by pow'r divine,
Again revived bee:
That ſo the people that are thine,
May much rejoice in thee.
7 Lord grant us thy ſalvations aid,
Thy mercy let appear:
I am perſwaded God will grant our prayers.
8 Of God the Lord what ſhall be ſaid,
That will I gladly hear.
He to his Saints and people deer,
Will utter words of peace:
But let them take a warning here,
And former follies ceaſe.

2. Part. Argument.

He prophecies honour and happineſs to the Church, in token of the good things of the Goſpel.

Wait for Gods good time.
9 SAlvation ſure is neer at hand,
To them that do him fear:
That glory may inveſt the Land,
And be a dweller here.
The performance joyned to the promiſe.
10 Now truth and mercy both do meet,
And both in one conſiſt:
Now righteouſneſs and peace do greet,
And mutually have kiſt.
Chriſt from heaven in his divine nature, from earth in his humane nature, ſhall come, teach, and give example.
11 Juſtice from heaven ſhall look down,
While truth from earth ſhall ſpring:
12 Yea, and the Lord ſhall Iſrael crown,
With gifts of each good thing.
Our land ſhall yeeld her fruits (no doubt)
13 The righteouſneſs of God
Shall go before, and point us out
The way that he hath trod.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVI. London long tune.

The transcendent goodneſs and greatneſs of God incouraging prayers.

LOrd bow thy ear, and hear my plaint,
A needy wretch and poor:
2 Since thou haſt made me for a Saint,
My troubled ſoul ſecure.
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
3 Be mercifull to mee:
Who truſt in thee, and daily crave,
And call and cry to thee.
4 Rejoyce, O Lord, thy ſervants heart,
I lift my ſoul to thee:
5 For good and gracious Lord thou art,
And to forgiveneſs free,
To all that call upon thy Name,
Moſt rich in mercies fruits.
6 O Lord attend the prayers I frame,
Mark well my voyce and ſuits.
7 I'l call, for thou wilt anſwer me,
In my moſt troubleſome time.
8 Among the gods is none like thee,
Nor any works like thine.
9 All nations which thy hands did frame,
Thee Lord ſhall come before:
And there to glorifie thy name,
Submiſſively adore.
10 For thou art God, yea God alone,
Thy pow'r great wonders doth:
11 O Lord to me thy way make known,
I'l walk in all thy truth.

2. Part. Argument. *As before.*

UNite my heart to fear thy name,
12 Then (Lord my God) will I
Applaud and magnifie the same
To all eternity.
13 For tow'rds my soul in every deed
Thy mercy doth excell;
Which thy peculiar pow'r hath freed
Even from the lowest hell.
14 The proud are risen for my fall,
My souls destruction sought
By violent men assembling all,
On thee they have not thought.
15 But Lord thou art a God most kind,
Suffring no little spaee:
Compassions store in thee we find,
And plenteous truth and grace.
16 O turn to me that I may live,
Thy grace to me extend:
Thy strength unto thy servant give,
Thy handmaids sonne defend.
17 Some good apparent sign afford
That hatefull foes may see,
And be asham'd, because thou Lord
Didst help and comfort mee.

Born in the Church, deny baptisme of Infants, and none can be called thy hãdmaids son. He asketh a providential sign, and not a miracle.

PSAL. LXXXVII. Coventry tune.

The happy priviledges of the Church typed by Sion.

Specially in the later days.

SIons foundations edifice
In holy mountains lies:
2 Whose gates Gods love
As God chose Sion & made it holy, so his people. *Psal. 78. 68.*

Doth

Doth far above
All Jacobs dwelling prize.
3 O city of God, thy ſtructures frame
Obtains a glorious name.
4 Rahab for one
And Babylon
I to my friends will name.
Philiſtia, Ethiop, Tyre lo there
5 This man was made an heir;
And Sion (they
Shall point and ſay)
Did this and that man bear.
The high'ſt himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her,
6 And this mans birth refer
To Sion mount,
So make his count
When hee ſhall regiſter.
7 As well the voyce of him that ſings,
As him that tunes the ſtrings
Of muſick ſweet,
Therein ſhall meet,
In thee are all my ſprings.

Haſt glorious priviledges.
Egypt and other heathen ſhall be converted.
Ile tell the faithfull that believe it, and pray for it.
Such and ſuch a man was new born, regenerate in the Church.
God himſelf ſhall number them among his elect.
Store of Preachers and Confeſſors.
All ſprings of grace and comfort in the true Church.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. To ſinners tune.

Heman in the deep dungeon of affliction, deſtitute of all outward comforts, maketh lamentable complaint.

I Cry'd before thee day and night,
Lord God my ſaving aid:
2 O let my cries come in thy ſight,
And all the pray'rs I pray'd;
Incline thin ear unto my cry.
3 My ſoul is fill'd with woes:

My life unto the grave drawes nigh
Becauſe oppreſt with thoſe. (right,
4 Numbred with them that paſs down-
The path to pit they tread:
I'm like a man that hath no might,
As a man diſcommoned from the world, free from any affaires of the world.
5 And free among the dead.
Even like ſlain men's my preſent ſtate,
Which in the grave do rot;
Which from thy hand are ſeparate,
And utterly forgot.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt caves,
Beneath deep darkneſs barr'd:
7 Afflicting me with all thy waves,
Thy wrath doth preſs me hard.
8 My 'quaintance far remov'd thou haſt,
And made them me abhor:
As one whom, now ſhut up ſo faſt,
There's no redemption for.

2. Part. Argument.

Knowing that after death there was no hope.
Hee humbly ſues for redreſs of his grievous afflictions, while there was yet hope.

MIne eye laments a burd'nous load,
Of ſorrows multipli'd:
Lord I have ſtretch'd my hands abroad,
To thee I daily cry'd;
10 Intend'ſt thou, Lord, ſaid I, to ſhew
Thy wonders to the dead:
Shall dead men riſe again, that ſo
Thy praiſes may be ſpread?
11 Shall we thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
Within the grave expreſs:
Shall in deſtruction men record

Thy

Thy truth and faithfulneſs?
12 Shall we in darkneſs underſtand
Thy wonders manifold:
And in oblivions cloudy land
Thy righteouſneſs behold?
13 I'th' morning I to thee will pray,
Yea, Lord I cry'd to thee:
14 Why doſt thou caſt my ſoul away,
Why hide thy face from mee?
15 I am afflicted like to die,
Suffring from youth to age;
I am diſtracted, while that I
Indure ſuch wrath and rage:
16 Thy fierce diſpleaſure o'r me goes
Thy terrours cut me down;
17 And every day they me incloſe,
As ſtreams that threat to drown:
They all together me invade.
18 Thou ſep'rat'ſt friend and lover:
And darkneſs with it's miſty ſhade
Doth my acquaintance cover.

All theſe are deſcriptions of the ſtate of death.

PSAL. LXXXIX. Dutch tune.

Ethan magnifies Gods love and faithfulneſs to the houſe of David.

A type of his favour to the church in Chriſt.

1 MY ſong for ever ſhall expreſs
The mercies of the Lord:
My mouth ſhall all his faithfulneſs
From age to age record.
2 For mercy ſhall (ſaid I) be built,
For ever to indure:
Thou in the very heavens wilt
Thy truth eſtabliſh ſure.

Thy promiſes (as ingraven in heaven) are as ſure as the heavens themſelves.

3 I

3 I with my choſen have agreed
To faithfull David ſwore;
4 My ſervant, I will fix thy ſeed,
To ſtand for evermore.
To ages all thy throne I'l raiſe,
Saints and Angels there *Mat. 2.*
5 And heav'n ſhall find a tongue
Thy wondrous faithfulneſs to praiſe
Thy gathered Saints among.
6 In heaven who may any way
With our Lord God compare:
VVho of the glorious Angels may
So bold compar'ſon dare?
7 The Saints aſſemblies that are his
Muſt greatly fear his Name,
And all that round about him is
Muſt reverence the ſame.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods goodneſs to the Church in creation and government of the world.

8 O Lord of hoſts, what god excels
Like thee, with great pow'r crown'd?
Thy faithfulneſs who parallels
In all thy circuits round?
9 The reſtleſs raging of the ſeas,
Thou ruleſt at thy will:
Her ſwelling waves thou doſt appeaſe,
And mak'ſt it calm and ſtill.
10 Thou brok'ſt in pieces Egypts land,
Like one that ſlaught'red lies:
Made Egypt a dead corps by the ten plagues.
Thou haſt with thine almighty hand
Diſperſt thine enemies.
11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
The world and all inclos'd,

Thou

Thou foundeſt by that pow'r divine,
12 Which North and South compos'd.
Tabor and Hermon wondrouſly,
Shall in thy Name delight:
13 Thy hand is ſtrong, thy right hand high,
Thy arm is full of might.
14 Juſtice and Judgement on thy throne
Retain a dwelling place:
Pure truth and mercy joyn'd in one,
Shall go before thy face.
15 That people bleſſed we record,
That knows the joyfull ſound:
Thy countenances light O Lord,
Shall ſafely them ſurround.
16 Even them thy righteouſneſs ſhall raiſe,
And they ſhall take delight
17 In thy great Name, that is their praiſe,
And glory of their might.
Thy favour ſuch, that ſhall there ſpring,
Our horns advancement thence:
18 For Iſraels holy one's our King,
The Lord is our defence.

All coaſts & corners of the world praiſe thee, (Tabor and Hermon are put for Eaſt & Weſt, becauſe they ſtood ſo) who haſt inriched them with thy bleſſings. The ſound of the Gospel, and that which calls thereto.

3. Part. Argument.

Prophecies and promiſes to Davids houſe recorded.

19 IN viſion to thy Saint was ſaid,
For then thou mad'ſt it known:
Lo, I my helping hand have laid,
Upon a mightie one.
20 A choſen Iſraelite I crown'd,
With holy Oil have I:
My ſervant David, whom I found
Anointed purpoſely.

Fulfilled to the Church in Chriſt. In prophecy or by Prophets thou didſt promiſe to promote *David*, a type of Chriſt.

21 Mine

My life unto the grave drawes nigh
Becauſe oppreſt with thoſe. (right,
4 Numbred with them that paſs down-
The path to pit they tread:
I'm like a man that hath no might,
5 And free among the dead.
Even like ſlain men's my preſent ſtate,
Which in the grave do rot;
Which from thy hand are ſeparate,
And utterly forgot.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt caves,
Beneath deep darkneſs barr'd:
7 Afflicting me with all thy waves,
Thy wrath doth preſs me hard.
8 My 'quaintance far remov'd thou haſt,
And made them me abhor:
As one whom, now ſhut up ſo faſt,
There's no redemption for.

As a man diſcommoned from the world, free from any affaires of the world.

2. Part. Argument.

Hee humbly ſues for redreſs of his grievous afflictions, while there was yet hope.

Knowing that after death there was no hope.

MIne eye laments a burd'nous load,
Of ſorrows multipli'd:
Lord I have ſtretch'd my hands abroad,
To thee I daily cry'd;
10 Intend'ſt thou, Lord, ſaid I, to ſhew
Thy wonders to the dead:
Shall dead men riſe again, that ſo
Thy praiſes may be ſpread?
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Within the grave expreſs:
Shall in deſtruction men record

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Thy truth and faithfulneſs?
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Thy wonders manifold:
And in oblivions cloudy land
Thy righteouſneſs behold?
13 I'th' morning I to thee will pray,
Yea, Lord I cry'd to thee:
14 Why doſt thou caſt my ſoul away,
Why hide thy face from mee?
15 I am afflicted like to die,
Suffring from youth to age;
I am diſtracted, while that I
Indure ſuch wrath and rage:
16 Thy fierce diſpleaſure o'r me goes
Thy terrours cut me down;
17 And every day they me incloſe,
As ſtreams that threat to drown:
They all together me invade.
18 Thou ſep'rat'ſt friend and lover:
And darkneſs with it's miſty ſhade
Doth my acquaintance cover.

All theſe are deſcriptions of the ſtate of death.

PSAL. LXXXIX. Dutch tune.

Ethan magnifies Gods love and faithfulneſs to the houſe of David.

A type of his favour to the church in Chriſt.

1 MY ſong for ever ſhall expreſs
The mercies of the Lord:
My mouth ſhall all his faithfulneſs
From age to age record.
2 For mercy ſhall (ſaid I) be built,
For ever to indure:
Thou in the very heavens wilt
Thy truth eſtabliſh ſure.

Thy promiſes (as ingraven in heaven) are as ſure as the heavens themſelves.

3 I

3 I with my chosen have agreed
To faithfull David swore;
4 My servant, I will fix thy seed,
To stand for evermore.
To ages all thy throne I'l raise,

Saints and Angels there *Mat.* 2.

5 And heav'n shall find a tongue
Thy wondrous faithfulness to praise
Thy gathered Saints among.
6 In heaven who may any way
With our Lord God compare:
VVho of the glorious Angels may
So bold compar'son dare?
7 The Saints assemblies that are his
Must greatly fear his Name,
And all that round about him is
Must reverence the same.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods goodness to the Church in creation and government of the world.

8 O Lord of hosts, what god excels
Like thee, with great pow'r crown'd?
Thy faithfulness who parallels
In all thy circuits round?
9 The restless raging of the seas,
Thou rulest at thy will:
Her swelling waves thou dost appease,
And mak'st it calm and still.
10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,
Like one that slaught'red lies:

Made Egypt a dead corps by the ten plagues.

Thou hast with thine almighty hand
Dispers't thine enemies.
11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
The world and all inclos'd,

Thou

Thou foundest by that pow'r divine,
12 Which North and South compos'd,
Tabor and Hermon wondrously,
Shall in thy Name delight:
13 Thy hand is strong, thy right hand high,
Thy arm is full of might.
14 Justice and Judgement on thy throne
Retain a dwelling place:
Pure truth and mercy joyn'd in one,
Shall go before thy face.
15 That people blessed we record,
That knows the joyfull sound:
Thy countenances light ô Lord,
Shall safely them surround.
16 Even them thy righteousness shall raise,
And they shall take delight
17 In thy great Name, that is their praise,
And glory of their might.
Thy favour such, that shall there spring,
Our horns advancement thence:
18 For Israels holy one's our King,
The Lord is our defence:

All coasts & corners of the world praise thee, (Tabor and Hermon are put for East & West, because they stood so) who hast inriched them with thy blessings. The sound of the Gospel, and that which calls thereto.

3. Part. Argument.

Prophecies and promises to Davids house recorded.

19 IN vision to thy Saint was said,
For then thou mad'st it known:
Lo, I my helping hand have laid,
Upon a mightie one.
20 A chosen Israelite I crown'd,
With holy Oil have I:
My servant David, whom I found
Anointed purposely.

Fulfilled to the Church in Christ. In prophecy or by Prophets thou didst promise to promote *David*, a type of Christ.

21 Mine hand shall stablish his success,
Mine arm shall make him strong:
No wicked tyrant. 22 No foe, no sonne of wickedness,
Shall crush or do him wrong.
23 I'l crush his foes before his face,
Plague them that do him hate:
24 But will my faithfulness and grace
With him perpetuate.
His power and dominion. His horn shall be exalted high,
By my great Names command:
See Ps. 72. 8. 25 I'l stretch to th'Seas his soveraigntie,
His seed shall cry Abba father. To th'river his right hand.
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
So invocate my Name:
My God, my rock, my sure supply,
Whence my salvation came.
David was the first King that God chose. Meditate of Christ. 27 Him my first-born will I advance,
All earthly Kings above:
28 And ever grant continuance,
Unto him of my love.
My cov'nant shall with him stand fast,
29 His seed shall still endure:
And I will make his throne to last,
As dayes of heaven sure.

4. Part. Argument.

He shews that God corrects his people, but never casts them off.

Much more Christs seed. 30 IF Davids seed forsake my Law,
Not execute my will:
31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
Not my commands fulfill:

32 They

32 They ſhall be ſure that I their God,
Their wickedneſs and ſin,
With ſcourges of a ſmarting rod,
To viſit will begin.
33 But of my loving kindneſs yet,
I will not him bereave:
Nor will my faithfulneſs permit
To take a finall leave.
34 My cov'nant with my choſen King,
By me ſhall ne'er be broke:
Nor will I alter any thing,
Which once my lips have ſpoke.
35 Once by my holineſs I ſwore,
To David I'l not lie:
36 His ſeed ſhall laſt for evermore,
His throne before mine eye.
37 Like Sun and Moon it ſhall be fixt,
For ever they ſhall be
Heavens faithfull witneſſes betwixt
My choſen King and me.

Then how ſure in Chriſt.

I'l never fail them while the world ſtands.

5. Part. Argument.

He complains of great diſtreſs befall'n the houſe of David, ſeeming to diſprove Gods promiſes.

Afflictions may object that God hath caſt us off, but never prove it.

38 But thine anointed now abhor'd,
Thou haſt caſt off in wroth:
39 Made void thy ſervants cov'nant Lord,
The cov'nant of thy troth.
By caſting down to ground thou haſt
Profan'd his ſacred crown:
40 Of his ſtrong holds made wofull waſte,
His hedges all broke down.

The glory of his kingdom (which was a type of ſo ſacred a kingdom) is much abaſed, by deſolation of warre.

41 All

21 Mine hand shall stablish his success,
Mine arm shall make him strong:
No wicked tyrant. 22 No foe, no sonne of wickedness,
Shall crush or do him wrong.
23 I'l crush his foes before his face,
Plague them that do him hate:
24 But will my faithfulness and grace
With him perpetuate.
His power and dominion. His horn shall be exalted high,
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Unto him of my love.
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Not execute my will:
31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
Not my commands fulfill:

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32 They shall be sure that I their God,
Their wickedness and sin,
With scourges of a smarting rod,
To visit will begin.
33 But of my loving kindness yet,
I will not him bereave:
Nor will my faithfulness permit
To take a finall leave.
34 My cov'nant with my chosen King,
By me shall ne'er be broke:
Nor will I alter any thing,
Which once my lips have spoke.
35 Once by my holiness I swore,
To David I'l not lie:
36 His seed shall last for evermore,
His throne before mine eye.
37 Like Sun and Moon it shall be fixt,
For ever they shall be
Heavens faithfull witnesses betwixt
My chosen King and me.

Then how sure in Christ.

I'l never fail them while the world stands.

5. Part. Argument.

He complains of great distress befall'n the house of David, seeming to disprove Gods promises.

Afflictions may object that God hath cast us off, but never prove it.

38 But thine anointed now abhor'd,
Thou hast cast off in wroth:
39 Made void thy servants cov'nant Lord,
The cov'nant of thy troth.
By casting down to ground thou hast
Profan'd his sacred crown:
40 Of his strong holds made wofull waste,
His hedges all broke down.

The glory of his kingdom (which was a type of so sacred a kingdom) is much abased, by desolation of warre.

41 All

41 All passengers do him destroy,
He is in en'mies scorn:
42 And all his foes thou mad'st to joy,
And liftest up their horn.
43 Yea thou hast turn'd and blunted quite
His swords puissant edge:
And for to stand it out in fight,
Thou hast not been his pledge.
44 His glory thou hast caus'd to cease,
And cast his throne to ground:
45 His youthfull days thou didst decrease,
And him with shame confound.

In the very beginning his kingdom is decayd, and seems to be brought to a decrepit state.

6. Part. Argument.

He prays for restauration of Davids kingdome, considering Gods faithfull promises, and the greatness of the adversaries.

46 How long Lord wilt thou hide thy face,
Shall thy continuall rage
Flame out as fire so long a space?
47 O think of my short age.
Why hast thou made all men in vain?
48 What man draws vitall breath,
That shall his soul from grave detain,
And not at all see death?
49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
Which thou didst swear and vow
To David in thy righteousness,
O Lord where are they now?
50 Remember, Lord, thy Saints reproach,
What taunts my bosome bears:
VVhich all the mighty people broach,

The Church in a dying state. As thou wouldst pitie short breathed man, so much more thy Church.

Thine

Thine en'mies taunts are theirs.
51 Wherewith they have reproacht the
Of thine anointed King: (ways
52 To God be everlasting praise,
Amen, Lord grant the thing.

As the wicked do Christ.

PSAL. XC. London long tune.

Moses prays God (the eternall stay of the Church) to sanctifie the many mortalities of Israel in the Wilderness for their sinnes.

LOrd thou hast been our dwelling place,
In generations all:
Thou wast ere there was forme or face
Of creature great or small.
2 Before the mountains had their birth,
The world or smallest clod
Of all this vast and spacious earth,
Thou art eternall God.
3 But as for man that's made of clay,
He's soon unmade agen:
And falls to dust when thou dost say,
Return yee sonnes of men.
4 Whereas again a thousand yeers
So seemeth in thy sight,
As yesterday when past appears,
Or as a watch by night.
5 Like to a swift and hasty stream,
Thou mak'st mans life-time pass:
Or like a transitory dream,
Or like the springing grass.
6 Which in the morning flourisheth,
Most pleasantly up-grown:
And in the evening withereth,
Soon after it is mown.

Afourth part of the night. *Mat.* 24. 43. *Mar.* 13. 35.

7 For by thine angers pow'r ô God,
Are we consum'd and spent:
And troubled with thy stinging rod,
Of wrathfull punishment.
8 Thou set'st in sight th'iniquities
Wherein we lewdly run:
And thy cleer countenance descries
Our sinnes in secret done.
9 For all our dayes are past away,
Thine anger taking hold:
We spend our years from day to day,
As when a tale is told.

A pleasant tale delights us, and steals our thoughts from us, and is done ere we are aware or willing, so, &c.

2. Part. Argument.

Moses prayer for grace to make good use of our frail life, and a happy change of their sad condition.

10 THe time's but threescore yeers & ten,
That we continue here:
And if some stronger sort of men
Do live to fourscore yeer:
Their life is labour, strength is none,
But sorrowfull decay:
So soon is it cut off and gone,
We post, we fly away.
11 Who understands among us here,
What pow'r thine anger hath?
For answerable to thy fear,
So great appears thy wrath.

Thy wrath is as dreadfull as we do or can imagine.

12 Lord teach us this religious art,
Of numbring out our days:
That so we may apply our heart
To sacred wisdoms ways.

To consider the shortnes and uncertainty thereof.

13 How

13 How long ſhall thy fierce anger burn?
O leave thy diſcontent:
And for thy ſervants ſake return,
Concerning them repent.
14 O ſatisfie with mercy then
And that without delays:
That we may be moſt joyfull men
And glad even all our days.
15 According to our days of tears,
And mis'ries making ſad,
And alſo for the evill years,
Comfort and make us glad.
16 O let thy work appear to thoſe
That are thy ſervants true:
Thy glorious ſhining rayes diſcloſe
Unto their childrens view.
17 O let the Lord our God command
His face on us to ſhine:
Confirm the actions of our hand
Confirm them Lord by thine.

Thy work of mercy, for Judgement is called his ſtrange work *Iſa.* 28. 21. but mercy his own work, *Iſa.*26. 12.

PSAL. XC I. Davids tune.

The admirable ſafety of the Saints in moſt perillous times.

WHo dwelleth in the ſecret place
VVhere God moſt high doth hide;
In ſhadow of th'almighty's grace
Full ſafely ſhall abide:
2 The Lord's my God, I will report,
Ev'n he, and none but he,
He is my refuge, and my fort
In whom my truſt ſhall be.

Vnder the wing of Gods protection is all ſafety.

3 He surely shall be thy defence,
Both from the fowlers snare;
And from infectious pestilence
Which poysoneth the ayre.
4 His feathers shall thee overspread
His wings thy confidence:
His truth a shield to save thy head
And buckler for defence:
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
For terrours of the night:
Nor for the arrow be dismai'd
That flies in open light.
6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence
That walks in darksome way;
Nor that destuctions violence,
That wastes at height of day.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
Millions at thy right hand;
Yet shall it not come neer at all
The place where thou dost stand.
8 Only with thy peculiar eyes
Shalt thou behold and see
How wicked mens iniquities
Shall recompensed be.

From the Executioner of Judgement.

This Psalme is thought to be made on occasion of that plague, 2 *Sam.*24.

The sickness is most infectious (some write) in the night and at noon.

Object. Why doth the sickness take us away promiscuously?

Answ. I doubt we want that goodness they had of old.

Thou shalt see how it alights on the wicked.

Tyrants, robbers, hereticks and hypocrites meant by these beasts.

2. Part. Argument.

God keepeth his Saints by his providence and Angels from all savage enemies, and deadly dangers.

9 BEcause thou hast the Lord alone,
VVho is my rock and shade;
Even the Lord the highest One
Thy habitation made:
10 No plague nor evill shall befall

Nor

Nor come thy dwelling neer:
11 For he shall charge his Angels all
To keep thee every where:
12 They shall uphold thee in their hand
From stumbling at a stone:
On Lions neck thy foot shall stand,
And th'Adder tread upon.
13 The Dragon and the Lions Whelp,
Trod under foot by thee:
14 I, saith the Lord, will send him help
Becaus he loved me.
I'l set him up in high degree,
Becaus he knew my name:
15 With prayers he shall call on me,
I answering the same.
I will preserve, to honour raise,
Be with him in temptation:
16 Suffice him with the length of days,
And shew him my salvation.

PSAL. XCII. Short staffe tune.

God is highly magnified for his work of creation & providence, the depth of his judgements, especially to the wicked.

Intituled a Psalme for the Sabbath day.

TO give thanks to the Lord,
It is an exe'lent thing:
To magnifie
Thy name most high
In praises when we sing.
2 Thy kindnes to record
So soon as morning springs:
At night expres
Thy faithfulnes.

Therefore should we keep the Sabbath (for such memorials) from morning to night.

3 On instruments ten strings,
On harp and psaltery
With sweet and solemn sound:
4 O Lord through thine
Own works divine
Thou mad'st my joyes abound.
In them triumph will I,
The works which thou hast wrought,
5 How great and rare
O Lord they are,
How deep is every thought?
6 A brutish man knows not,
No fool perceives this thing:
7 All flour'shing when
Lewd wicked men
As morning grass do spring.
Then is the finall lot
Of their destruction nigh:
8 But thou dost reigne
The most supreme
To all eternity.

Musick of affections now.

Rom. 11. 33.

2. Part. Argument.

The certain downfall of the wicked, and exaltation of the righteous, and their perpetuall fruitfulness.

9 FOr lo, O Lord, thy foes
For lo thy foes shall fall:
Thy truth assures
That wicked doers,
They shall be scattered all.
10 But like the horn that growes
Upon the Un'corns head:
So Lord thou shalt
My horn exalt,

Though multitudes. Maintain my dignity: They write that the Vnicorn is never taken ive.

And

And fresh oil on me spread.
11 Mine eye his wish shall see
On wicked enemies:
The same mine ear
Of them shall hear
That up against me rise.
12 Even like the Cedar tree
That Lebanon forth brings
The just shall grow
And flourish so,
As laden palm-tree springs.
13 Gods Temple plants shall spring
In our Gods Courts each one:
14 And still produce
Their fruitfull juice,
When they are ancient grown.
Still fat and flourishing,
15 Gods Justice to express,
My rock is he
Most pure and free
From all unrighteousness.

Renew thy gifts and graces on me.

The true members of the Church.

How ever the godly are tryed, or the wicked suffered.

PSAL. XCIII. Coventry tune.

The Majesty of God, stability of his works, and of his Church and Ordinances against all the waves of wickedness.

The Lord our God doth reign on high,
And doth himself invest
With Majesty
And potency,
With both is girt and drest.
2 The world he fixt for ay to last,

Thou

Thou haſt prepar'd thy throne:
Of old thou haſt
Confirm'd it faſt,
Thou art th'eternall One.
3 The floods O Lord, the floods ariſe,
The floods lift up their waves,
Up to the skies
Their uprore flies
Their voyce tumultuous raves.
4 Yet is the Lord on high far more,
Far more of might than theſe:
Though num'rous ſtore
Of waters roare,
And mighty waves of ſeas.
5 Thy teſtimonies queſtionleſs
Are ſure, and alter never:
Pure holineſs
Doth ſeemly dreſs
Thy houſe, O Lord, for ever.

Holy promiſes, ordinances, exerciſes.

PSAL. LXXXXIV. New ſtaffe tune.
The inſolence and cruelty of tyrants; the All-ſeeing eye, and All-judging power of God.

O Lord to whom it doth belong
Juſt vengeance to repay:
O God the puniſher of wrong,
Do thou thy ſelf diſplay.
2 Thou Judge of all
Ingenerall
Thy ſelf no longer hide:
Ariſe, diſpence
A recompence
To all the ſonnes of pride.

3 How

3 How long shall wicked men, how long
Triumph as Lords and Kings?
4 How long shall they with spitefull tongue
Pronounce and speak hard things?
The multitude
Of sinners lewd
How long shall boasting use?
5 Thy folk in rage
Thine heritage
How they afflict and bruise?
6 Poor widows, strangers, orphans they
VVith murd'rous hands have smote:
7 The Lord yet shall not see, they say,
Nor Jacobs God shall note. The God of the puritans.
8 Ye rude among
The brutish throng,
O understand, discern:
Ye foolish men,
Why when, why when
Will ye be wise and learn?
9 Shall he that form'd both ears and eies,
Not he both see and hear?
10 Not he correct that doth chastise
The heathen every where?
Not he discern That gives man the faculty of reason.
That makes man learn?
11 The Lord discovers plain To think they are unseen, or shall scape unpunished.
The thoughts of man,
Which he doth skan,
And finds them meerly vain.

2. Part. Argument.

The blessing of sanctifi'd affliction; The destruction of the wicked in their sinnes.

12 THe man whom thou doſt, Lord, cha-
Is infinitely bleſt: (ſtiſe,
VVhom by thy Law thou makeſt wiſe,
That thou maiſt give him reſt.
13 Even when there come
Times troubleſome,
Till dangerous days be paſt:
And till the ditch
Be dig'd, in which
The wicked ſhall be caſt.
14 For ſure the Lord will not reject
The people whom he took:
The heritage to him ſelect
Shall never be forſook.
15 But ſure regreſs
To righteouſneſs
Shall judgement have again:
And joyntly then
True-hearted men
Shall wait upon her train.
16 But who againſt lewd men ſhall riſe,
Or who for mee's at hand,
'Gainſt workers of iniquities,
In my behalf to ſtand?
17 But that the Lord
Did help afford,
My ſoul had very nigh
In ſilence dwelt,
18 But when I felt
My foot to ſlip awry.
Thy mercies, Lord, did me uphold.
19 In various thoughts which roll
VVithin my breſt ſo manifold,

Not every man afflicted, but he that learns by it.

Eſa. 26. 20.

Tho God try the righteous, and ſuffer the wicked for a time, it will change.

Yet I was ready to diſtruſt for my own part, Then God came in, &c.

I had been in my grave ere now.

Thy

Thy comforts glad my soul.
20 Lord shall the thrones
Of wicked ones
Have fellowship with thee?
When as the same
Lewd mischief frame
By purposed decree.
21 Against the righteous souls they flock,
They guiltless bloud condem':
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
And my defence from them.
23 Hee'l recompence
Their bold offence,
And take them in their sin:
The Lord, I say,
Our God shall slay,
And cut them off therein.

Comforts of thy Word and Spirit. Shall they that make laws for traps plead thy authoritie: you must obey the King, sir, in all things.

PSAL. XCV. To short staffe tune.

An exhortation to praise God the maker and governor of the world, the Shepherd and Saviour of the Church. A dehortation from rebellion, and hardnes of heart, like our unbeleeving forefathers that were debarred entrance into Canaan.

O Come, sing we a song,
A joyfull noise be made:
With joint accord,
Before the LORD,
Our rock of saving aid:
2 Into his presence throng,
Hearts truly thankfull bring:
And make a noise
Exciting joyes,

Sweet Psalms unto him sing.
3 Great King, great God he is,
Whose pow'r all Gods transcends:
The spacious lands
Are in his hands,
4 The deeps he comprehends.
The strength of hills is his.
, The Sea in his command:
He made the same,
His hands did frame
The dry and solid land.
6 O come bow down all we,
Before him let us fall:
Let us adore
And kneel before
The Lord that made us all.
7 Our God and Shepheard's he,
His folk and flock are we:
This day give ear
His voice to hear,
If yee obedient be.
8 And harden not your heart,
As once at Meribah
Yee did transgress
In Wilderness,
In that temptation day.
As in the desert part
9 Your fathers tempted me,
And prov'd my might
Each Israelite,
My wonders they did see.
10 I forty yeers was griev'd
VVith this lewd race, and said,

When ever ye hear his word or spirit moving you.

In forty yeers space (a long day) specially that notorious temptation, *Exod.* 17. 6.

They

They are indeed
An erring ſeed
In heart and judgement ſtraid.
Nor known nor have believ'd,
11 Wherefore I ſware in wrath,
And did proteſt
That to my reſt
They ſhould not tread the path.

Into Canaan a type of heaven.

PSAL. XCVI. Coventry tune.
The incomparable majeſtie of the true God.

COmpoſe new ſongs, and ſing the ſame
To God, ô all the earth:
2 Sing forth his fame
And glorious Name
All men of mortall birth.
From day to day, ô do not ſpare
His ſaving health to ſhow:
3 His wonders rare,
And fame declare,
That Nations all may know.
4 For God a great God doth appear,
And greatly prais'd muſt be:
And every where
Be had in fear
Above all Gods muſt he.
5 For all the Gods that Nations name,
Are idols ev'ry one:
The Lord this ſame
Moſt glorious frame
Of heaven made alone.
6 Before him honour ſtands in ſight,
VVith majeſtie divine:

Adored might,
And beautie bright,
In's Sanctuary ſhine.
7 Ye people give unto the Lord;
Let every ſtock and tribe,
Unto the LORD
With joint accord,
Glory and ſtrength aſcribe.

Greateſt tokens of his glory are in his Church.

2. Part. Argument.

He magnifies God for the hopefull revelation of the Goſpel, the joy of all creatures.

For by Chriſt they ſhall be delivered from the bondage of corruption. *Rom.* 8. 19, 20, 21, 22.

8 GIve God the glory, as the thing
Due to his Name moſt high:
Devoutly bring
An offering
And to his courts draw nigh.
9 Adore the LORD in beautie cleer,
Of his moſt holy place:
Earth far and near,
O ſtand in fear
Before his awfull face.
10 Let heathen know Jehovah reigns,
Be bold to ſay the word,
He Earth ſuſtains
That it remains,
And never ſhall be ſtirr'd.
He righteouſly ſhall judge the Earth,
11 Let heavens rejoice therefore,
Let all the Earth
Be fill'd with mirth,
And ſeas ſwift billows rore.
12 Let fields and fruits ſhew high degrees

Gentiles come in.

The Church militant in unitie, veritie, ſafetie.

Of

Of mirth with one accord:
And then shall these
The woodland trees
13 Rejoyce before the LORD.
For lo, he doth himself address,
And judgement he pursu'th,
To judge all flesh
With righteousness,
And people with his truth.

His coming is nigh at hand, to teach, judge, justifie, sanctifie.

PSAL. XCVII. Davids tune.

The majestie of Christs kingdome, the confusion of Idolaters, and great harvest of joyes, promised to the godly.

Meditate of his coming to judgement.

LEt earth rejoice God reigns alone,
Let num'rous Iles be glad:
2 In truth & judgement dwels his throne,
With clouds and darkness clad.
3 A fire his foes consuming quite,
There goes before his feet:
4 His lightnings gave the world their light,
The earth did quake to see't.
5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
Before the earths great Lord:
6 And all the world his glory saw,
The heav'ns his truth record.
7 Who worship graven Images,
Confusion on them fall,
That boast of Idols such as these:
Ye Gods adore him all.
8 Mount Sion heard, and was hereat
With joy affected much:
And Judahs Daughters joy'd for that

Ilands aswell as continent, rejoyce for the kingdom of Christ, dreadfull onely to his adversaries.

Kingdomes of Tyrants tremble at his Judgements.

Angels and men.

Let all false gods fall as *Dagon*, &c. & their disciples worship the true God.

Thy judgments Lord were ſuch.
9 All Gods thou art extoll'd above,
Ore all the earth moſt high:
10 Ye Saints that do Jehovah love,
Hate all iniquitie;
His ſervants ſouls he ſaves each one,
And adverſe pow'r controuls:
11 And for the righteous light is ſown,
Light of cõfort, which if it ſpring not up in this world, will be plentifull hereafter.
And joy for upright ſouls.
12 Ye righteous ſervants of the Lord,
Great joy in him expreſs:
And give him thanks when yee record
His perfect holineſs.

PSAL. XCVIII. To the three firſt lines of choice tune.

The victorious ſalvation of Chriſt, the revelation of his gracious Goſpel, to the great joy of all creatures.

Such a holy nature cannot fail of his promiſes.

UNto the LORD a new ſong ſing,
For many a great and wondrous thing,
Luk. 1. 69. His mighty pow'r to paſs doth bring.
His holy arm of ſoveraigntie,
And his right hand exalted high,
Have gotten him the victory.
2 He hath made known his ſaving might,
And brought his truth to open light:
Publiſhed to the Gentiles. Even in the very heathens ſight.
3 He hath remembred in his mind,
His perfect truth and mercies kind;
As all the houſe of Iſrael find.
The ends of all the earth abroad
Have ſeen declar'd and plainly ſhow'd
The ſaving health our God beſtow'd.

4. Make

4 Make to the Lord a joyfull noiſe,
Let all the earth expreſs their joyes,
And ſing his praiſe with loudeſt noiſe.
5 Sing to the Lord, with harp rejoice,
With inſtruments of muſick choice;
With harp and pſalms melodious voice.
6 With trumpet and with cornet ſound
Before this Lord and King renown'd;
Let ſweet and ſacred joys abound.
7 Let all the earth and num'rous ſtore,
Even all that dwells on ſeas or ſhore;
The world and all its fulneſs rore.
8 Let flouds clap hands, and every ford,
And let the hills with one accord,
Rejoice with joy before the Lord.
9 For lo he comes to judge and try
The world and people gen'rally
With righteouſneſſe and equitie.

PSAL. XCIX. To choice tune.

The majeſty and equitie of Chriſt and his kingdom; The prayers, anſwers, errors, corrections, mercies, miracles, recorded of the ancient Saints for our example.

THe Lord doth reign, let people quake,
'Twixt Cherubims he ſets his ſeat:
O let the earth be mov'd and ſhake.
2 The Lord in Sion is ſo great.
Above all people he is high,
3 Thy greatneſs let them magnifie;
O let them praiſe thy dreadfull Name,
For high and holy is the ſame.
4 The Kings firm ſtrength doth judgment love,
Thou doſt eſtabliſh equitie:

Heb. 12. 28. Chriſts government delights in righteouſneſs. Kings thrones are adorn'd with Purple, Arras, &c. Chriſts with righteouſneſs.

Thou execut'ſt them from above,
And rul'ſt in Jacob righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt therefore,
And rev'rently his name adore
At foot-ſtool of his holy throne,
For he's a high and holy one.
6 Moſes and Aaron alſo were
Among his Prieſts and men of fame:
And Samuel among them there
That call'd upon his holy name.
They call'd, and anſwer he did make
7 In cloudy pill'r to them he ſpake
They to his his teſtimonies clave,
And kept the ord'nance that he gave.
8 Thou anſw'redſt them, O Lord our God,
Thou waſt a pard'ning God likewiſe: (rod,
Though thou tookſt vengeance with thy
And their inventions didſt chaſtiſe.
9 The Lord our God exalt yee ſtill,
And worſhip at his holy hill:
For ſure the Lord our God alone
He is a high and holy one.

At, or before the Ark, a Type of Chriſt.

The word for a Prieſt is ſometimes put for a great perſon *Num.16.46. 1 Sam.7.9. Exod.13.21.*

Ancient miracles belong to us. Pardon and chaſtiſement may ſtand together.

For the things they did beſides and againſt the word.

PSAL. C. Southwell tune,
He exhorts to praiſe God for our happy calling in Chriſt Jeſus.

ALL men of mortall birth
That dwell in all the earth
O make a noiſe
To God with joyes,
2 And ſerve the Lord with mirth.
O come before his throne
With ſinging ev'ry one:

3 For

3 For certainly
The Lord most high
Ev'n he is God alone.
He made us, and not we,
Not we our selves, but he
His folk and flock
And pasture stock
He made us for to be.
4 With praise come to his gate
And in his Courts relate
His laud and fame,
And bless his name,
His honour celebrate.
5 For God is good for ever,
His mercy faileth never:
His truth doth last
All ages past,
And constant doth persever.

He made us his people, *Iob.* 15.16.

PSAL. CI. To new staff tune.

*†David vows to rule his house and Kingdom with discreet *justice, to curb and cut off the wicked, and countenance the godly.*

LOrd, I will sing of mercy sweet
And judgement, to thy praise:
2 And wisely guide my wary feet
In all thy perfect ways.
When wilt thou Lord
To me accord
Thy justice to impart:
At home will I,
Walk righteously
And with a perfect heart.

How much more doth Christ in his Church? † In this song publikely profess it. *Comprehending all the vertues of a governour. Doing all for thy glory. When wilt thou settle mee in my kingdome, mean while I will do so

3 I in my house

I'l do no wrong to my subjects, nor suffer any one to counsell me so, I hate such doings, &c.

3 I will no wicked thing abide,
Before mine eyes to be:
I hate their works that turn aside,
It shall not cleave to me,
4 The froward heart
From me shall part,
And I have no more access:
And I will no
Such persons know
As practise wickedness.
5 That man that slandreth privily
I will cut off, be sure:
The stout in heart, whose looks are high,
I will not once indure.

The servants both of my Court and Crown shall be the best deserving.

6 I'l look out then
The faithfull men,
That dwell with me they may;
And then shall he
My servant be
That walks in perfect way.
7 I in my house will entertain
No guilefull man to dwell:
Nor in my sight shall he remain
That lies invents to tell.
8 I soon cut short
The wicked sort
And wicked works condem'
That so I may
Them take away
From Gods Jerusalem.

Typing our bondage to Satan, and the Romish Babylon.

PSAL. CII. Sinners tune.

The lamentations of the whole Church, as one man, in the captivity of Babylon.

Lord

LOrd hear my prayer, and let my cry
Come ſpeedily to thee:
2 In day of my calamity
Hide not thy face from me.
Incline thine ear invok'd to day,
Thine anſwer quick return;
3 My days as ſmoke conſume away,
My bones hearth-like do burn.
4 My heart like graſs is withered,
With deep and dolefull grones;
5 While I forget to eat my bread,
My skin cleaves to my bones.
6 The Pelican of wilderneſs
And deſerts Owl I match:
7 And Sparrow-like companionleſs,
On houſes top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a ſcorn
To my malicious foes;
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
Againſt me that aroſe:
9 For bread I do the aſhes eat,
My drink with weeping mixt:
10 Becauſe thine indignation great
And anger comes betwixt.
For down thou haſt thy ſervant caſt, Therefore my adverſity is the greater.
Firſt having rais'd me high:
11 Like fleeting ſhade my days are paſt,
Like with'ring graſs am I.
12 But thou, O Lord, doſt ſtill indure
From all mutation free:
To ev'ry generation ſure
Shall thy remembrance be.

2. Part. *To martyrs tune.*

The Churches restauration from Babylon, and happy reformation in the days of the Gospel: he desires to see it, but contents himself with consideration of Gods eternity and perpetuity of his Church.

13 THou shalt arise and mercy yet
To Sion mount extend:
Her time for favour which was set
Is now come to an end.

Seventy yeers, *Jer.* 25. 12.

14 Thy Saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her dust to them is dear;

Of the ruins of the material temple, how much more of the living temple of the holy Ghost?

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
Thy names renown shall fear.
16 Gods shining glory shall appear,
VVhen Sion he repairs:
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies pray'rs.

Prayer shall bring thee deliverance: Though in after ages.

Their humble pray'r he will not scorn,
18 This thing we will record;
For future ages yet unborn,
That they may praise the Lord.
19 He look'd from height of 's holy throne
The earth view'd from the skie:

Captives in Babylon.

20 To hear the pris'ners dolefull grone,
And save the doom'd to die.

Gentiles conversion.

21 Both Sion and Jerusalem
His name and praise record:
22 VVhen lands and people all of them
Meet there to praise the Lord.

Oh that this generation might see these days, but we are broken with affliction, and wearing away.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My lingring days decay'd:

24 My

24 My God, O take me not away
Amid'ſt my days, I ſaid.
Thy yeers throughout all ages laſt,
25 Of old time thou haſt laid
The earths foundation firm and faſt,
Thy hands the heav'ns have made.
26 They periſh as old garment wears,
But thou ſhalt ſtill indure:
As veſtures thou ſhalt change their ſpheres,
And chang'd they ſhall be ſure.
27 Thou art the ſame of endleſs years:
28 Thy ſervants ſonnes ſurvive
Their ſeed before thy face appears,
Eſtabliſh'd ſtill alive.

PSAL. CIII. York tune.
An exhortation to praiſe God for his incomparable mercies to his Church and children.

MY ſoul I charge thee to expreſs
The Lords renown and fame:
Let all within me praiſe and bleſs
His great and ſacred name.
2 Forget not all his benefits,
But bleſs the Lord my ſoul:
3 VVho thine offences all remits
And makes thee ſound and whole.
4 Who hath redeem'd thee from the dead,
Deſtruction threatning ſore:
VVith loving kindneſs crown'd thy head,
And tender mercies ſtore.
5 VVho with his gifts large multitude,
Thy mouth ſufficing, fils:

So

Her bill in old age grows so crooked, she cannot eat till it fall off and then she revives. *Psal.* 147. 29.

So that thy youth is now renew'd,
As Eagles casting bills.
6 The Lord doth judgment execute,
And righteousness conclude:
For persons that are destitute,
Oppreſt by tyrants rude.
7 His ways to Moses he made known,
His acts to Isr'els seed:
8 The Lord's a very gracious one,
And mercifull indeed.
To anger slow, aboundless deep
Of mercies multipli'd:
9 He will not always anger keep,
Nor everlasting chide.
10 He hath not dealt as our offence,
And wickedness hath bin:
Nor given us due recompence,
According to our sin.
11 For as the heav'nly Orbs appear
The earth so far above:
So great to them that do him fear,
Is Gods surpassing love.
12 The sins whereby we have transgrest,
Removing, by his grace,
As far from us, as East and West
Are separate in space.

2. Part. Argument.

He magnifies the sweet compassion of God, exhorts all creatures to praise him for his greatnes also.

13 AS fathers are compassionate
Unto their children dear:
So God doth them commiserate.

That

That truly do him fear.
14 For he remembers we are duſt,
Our craſie frame he knows:
15 The days of man reſemble juſt
The graſs which ſhort time grows.
He proſpers as a flower in field,
16 Which, when the winds paſs ore,
Is periſht, and the place can yield
No knowledge of it more.
17 But lo, the Lords abundant grace,
Eternitie doth fill:
His conſtant righteouſneſs takes place
To childrens children ſtill.
18 To every perſon that conſents
To keep his cov'nant true:
And thinks on his commandements,
For obſervation due.
19 In heaven, as a glorious King,
The Lord hath ſet his throne:
And over every kind of thing,
His kingdom rules alone.
20 Ye Angels that in ſtrength excell,
And Gods commandments do:
That know his voice and word ſo well,
Still hearkning thereunto.
21 Bleſs ye the Lord, ô bleſs him ſtill,
Ye glorious hoaſts of his:
Ye Miniſters that do fulfill
What ere his pleaſure is.
22 Yea all his works both far and neer,
Bleſs ye the Lords great Name:
Through his Dominions every where,
My ſoul bleſs thou the ſame.

Numerous Angels.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIV. Davids tune.

The admirable power and providence of God in the creation & government of the world.

MY soul the great God magnifie,
My God thou dost thee cloth,
With honour and with majestie,
exceeding great in both.

2 With light thou cover'st thee about,
As with a Princely robe:
Like curtains drawn thou stretchest out
The bright celestiall globe.

3 *Upon the wat'ry element there,
His chamber-beams he bindes:
He makes the clouds his Chariot bear,
And walks on winged windes.

4 His Ministers a fiery flame,
His Angels spirits he makes:

5 He laid the earths foundation frame,
So sure, it never shakes.

6 †Which thou didst cover with the flood,
Like garments over-spread:
The waters ore the mountains stood,

7 At thy [a] rebuke they fled.
Thy thundring voice compeld them all,
To haste away apace:

8 The [b] mountains rise, the valleys fall,
Each to his founded place.

9 Their passage thou dost now restrain,
By setting them their bound:
That they may [c] never turn again,
To cover all the ground.

The father of lights, for thou mad'st light the first day. *Gen.* 1. 3. Some think he treats of the five days Creation.

* Second day *Gen.* 1. 6. As nimble as a flame to execute his will. *Quere*, if Angels were not made the second day.

† Third day. *Gen.* 1. 9. At first water lapt about the earth, but God bounded the water, to make the earth habitable.

[a] Thy word, *Gen.* 1. 7. was soon obey'd. [b] *Heb.* The mountains ascend, the valleys descend. [c] As naturally (being a lighter element) they would.

10 Into

10 Into the vales fresh springs he sends,
Which run among the hills:
11 Each beast the Forest comprehends,
Here take and drink their fills.
Wild asses here their thirst do slake;
12 Here feathered fowl do house;
And nests for habitations make,
And sing among the boughes.

Yet Rivers accommodate us, tho the Seas cover not the earth.

2. part. Argument.

The works of creation intermixt; the use of them for man.

13 HE from his chambers of the skie,
The earth with rain hath stor'd:
Thy works the whole earth satisfie,
With fruits that they afford.
14 For cattell he makes grass to spring,
And herbs for mans own use:
Convenient food for every thing,
He makes the earth produce.
15 To glad mans heart he makes fat soil
Bring forth the grape for wine:
Heart-strengthning bread, & suppling oil,
To make the count'nance shine.
16 No juicefull sap Gods trees do want,
Those goodly Cedar trees
Which he in Lebanon did plant:
17 The birds make nests in these.
The stork in stately firre-trees dwells,
18 High hills the goats befit:
The Conies in the hollow cells
Of stony rocks do sit.
19 The moon a certain course doth run, Gen. 1. 14.
And he ordain'd it so:

And

And when to set none tells the Sun,
For he the time doth know.
20 Thou makest darkness, darkness night,
The forests beasts do then,
(VVhom glittering day-light did affright)
Creep all out of their den.
21 Young Lions roaring for their prey,
Of God do seek their meat:
22 The Sun ariseth, then do they
Together make retreat.
23 In secret dens they closely lurk,
And then doth man begin
To set upon and ply his work,
Till ev'ning calls him in.

3. Part. Argument.

The admirable works of God both by Sea and Land; the dependance of the creatures upon him; the wicked are cursed for contempt of his works.

24 HOw many are thy works? O Lord,
In wisdom all compos'd:
The earth by thee is richly stor'd
VVith treasures there-inclos'd.
25 So is this great and spacious deep,
Repleniſht therewithall:
VVhere things innumerable creep,
And beasts both great and small.
26 The ships go also here away,
Leviathan here keeps,
VVhom thou hast made to sport and play
Within the tumbling deeps.
27 These on thy bounty all depend

For

For seasonable food:
28 Thy lib'rall hand thou dost extend,
And they are fill'd with good.
They gather what thou dost supply,
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they mourn:
Thou tak'st away their breath, they die,
And to their dust return.
30 Thy Spirits power thou sendest forth,
VVhich them anew creates:
And all the surface of the earth,
Thy Spirit renovates.
31 For ever lasts the Lords renown,
His works his joy provokes:
32 * Earth made to tremble at his frown,
Hills at his touch to smoke.
33 I'l praise the Lord with cheerfull song,
While I remain alive:
VVhile I have being, shall my tongue
In his choice praises strive.
34 My thoughts of him most sweet shall be,
In God will I be joy'd:
35 Let workers of iniquitie
Be from the earth destroy'd.
And let the wicked be no more:
O thou my soul record
The praises of the Lord therefore,
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

Tho individuums (*i.e.* particular creatures, men, beasts, plants) die, yet the species (the kinds of each) continue still.

* As at Sina. *Exod.* 19.

I will not neglect to praise God for his work, as profane men do.

Take him away in his sins.

PSAL. CV. Old England tune.

An exhortation to seek Gods favour, help, and succour, upon consideration of his wonderfull works, expressed all the world over.

Give

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
To men his deeds make known:
2 Sing, ſing his praiſe, his works proclame,
And wonders ev'ry one.
3 Joy fill their hearts that ſeek his grace:
Boaſt in his holy Name:
4 Seek, ſeek the Lord, his ſtrength & face,
For ever ſeek the ſame.
5 His marv'lous works to mind recall,
And every wondrous deed:
His miracles and judgments all,
Which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his ſervants, Abrahams ſeed,
His choſen Jacobs ſons:
7 He is the Lord our God indeed,
Through th'earth his judgement runs.

2. Part. Argument.

Which ſignifies our ſafe conduct to the kingdome of glory.

The fidelitie and confirmation of God; promiſes to the faithfull, inſtanced in Iſraels conduct to Canaan.

8 HE hath remembred ſtill to do,
His covenants contents:
The word which he commanded to
A thouſand of deſcents.
9 Which cov'nant he with Abraham drew,
And next to Iſaac ſwore:
10 And for a law confirm'd anew
To Jacob, as before.
An everlaſting Covenant
With Iſrael firm to ſtand:
11 Saying, To you I freely grant
All Canaans fertile land:

An

An heritage allotted you,
12 When few the people were:
Their number was exceeding few,
And also strangers there.
13 From under one Kings government,
When, travelling along,
They to another people went:
14 He let none do them wrong:
But for their sakes he Kings controll'd,
Let no presumptuous arm
15 Touch mine anointed, nor be bold
To do my Prophets harm.

My people taught and anointed with my Spirit.

3. Part. Argument.

Gods preventing providence to his Church, instanced in Israels coming into Ægypt, and preservation there.

Typing our provision & preservation in the world.

16 MOreover then th'Almighty spake,
That famine should be spread
Ore all the Land, and wholly brake
The succouring staffe of bread.
17 But Joseph he had sent before,
Whom for a slave they sold:
18 Whose feet with fetters they made sore,
He lodg'd in irons cold.
19 Untill his words accomplishment,
By Gods word tri'd was he:
20 The King (the peoples Ruler) sent
To loose and set him free.
21 He made him Lord of's family,
And ruler of his treasure:
22 To teach his Senate policy,
And binde his Peers at pleasure.

Out of evils God intends good for his children.

Till the time came that God had said with himself (*i.e.* decreed) to deliver him; his word of permission tri'd Josephs patience.

23 Then

23 Then Iſrael into Ægypt came,
And Jacob there found place
To ſojourn in the land of Ham,
24 Where they encreaſt apace.
He made them ſtronger then their foes,
25 And of their foes abhor'd:
And ſubtly made them deal with thoſe
The ſervants of the Lord.

God guides wicked mens malice to our good.

4. Part. Argument.

A memoriall of Gods miracles in Ægypt; They are forced to let Iſrael go with honour and riches.

26 HIs choſen ſervants had command,
Moſes and Aaron too,
27 In Ægypt, Hams accurſed land,
Wonders and ſignes to do.
28 A darkneſs he among them ſent,
A cloud of darkneſs fell:
Againſt his flat commandement,
They no way did rebell.

No creatures diſobedient to God, but Devils and men.

29 To bloud he turn'd their ſtreams and ſprings,
And all their fiſhes kill'd:
30 With frogs the chambers of their Kings
Abundantly were fill'd.
31 Strange flies and lice by his command
In all their coaſts remain:
32 He gave them hail in all the land,
And flaming fire for rain.
33 Figtrees and Vines in all their coaſts,
He ſmote, and brake the ſame:
34 He ſpake, and locuſts, countleſs hoaſts,
And Caterpillars came:

35 Upon

35 Upon their lands green herbs they fed,
And all their fruits devour:
36 All Ægypts first-born smote he dead,
The chief of all their pow'r.
37 He brought them out, hir'd thereunto
With gold and silver bribes:
And not a feeble soul quite through
The Israelitish Tribes. *Exod.* 12. 35.
38 Full glad was Ægypt when they went,
Their terrour did affright: *Exod.* 33. 12.
39 He spread a cloud, a sheltring tent,
And fire by night gave light. *Exod.* 13. 22.

5. Part. Argument.

A touch of Gods miraculous mercies to Israel in the wilderness and Canaan, and the end for which they were bestow'd.

These were types of heavenly food. Meditate of the continuall care of God for our bodies and souls. And of Christ, signified by the rock of water. 1 *Cor.* 10. 4.

40 THe Lord with Quails his people fed,
Such as they askt to have:
And satisfi'd them with the bread
Which he from heaven gave.
41 He opened stony rocks, where-out
Fresh waters gusht amain:
And like a river ran about
The dry and desert plain.
42 He on his servant Abraham thought,
His holy Word and all:
43 His chosen people thence he brought
With joy and festivall.
44 The heathens labours, and their lands,
on Israel he bestow'd:
45 To keep his laws and his commands,
O spread his praise abroad.

From Wilderness to Canaan, and us from earth to heaven.

PSAL. CVI. To short staffe tune.
The great goodnes of God to his chosen people, which godly men desire to partake of.

GIve thanks unto the Lord,
Who is with goodnes stor'd:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
His praise do ye record.

2 VVho can the acts recite
Performed by his might:
VVho can forth-show,
That men may know
His praises infinite?

3 O blessed blessed they
That walk in judgments way:
And he that doth
The works of truth,
And never goes astray.

Wilfully transgressing.

4 O Lord remember mee,
Even with thy favour free:
VVhich to thine own
Is born alone
To them vouchsaf't by thee.
To visit me draw near
VVith thy salvation dear:

5 Thy chosen good
Well understood
Let unto me appear.
In that deliverance
VVhich doth thy land advance
Let me rejoice,
With glorying voice,
With thine inheritance.

Let me experimentally feel thy favour, as thy elect Saints shall do.

2. Part. Argument.

Our disobedience and ingratitude, instanced and exemplifi'd by Israel, and humbly confessed.

6 WE into sins have run,
The father and the son:
Transgressing by
INIQUITIE,
VVe wickedly have done.
7 The wonders which thy hand
Perform'd in Ægypt land,
Our fathers old,
Who did behold,
Yet did not understand. Did not edifie by them.
Thy mercies many a one
They did not think upon:
But at the Sea,
Provoke did they,
The red Sea scor'd it on.
8 Yet letting them alone,
He sav'd them every one,
For his Name sake,
That he might make
His mighty power known:
9 The red Sea on each side,
At his rebuke was dri'd:
Through depths profound
As desert ground
He did his people guide.
10 Their Saviour he did stand
Against their haters hand:
Redeeming those
From hand of foes,

That rul'd them at command.
11 The waters drown'd their foes,
Not one was left of those:
12 His words the men
Beleeved then,
His praise their songs compose.
13 His works they soon forgot,
For's counsels waited not:
14 In Wilderness
Their lusts excess
Restraining not a jot.

3. part. Argument.

The judgements of God upon Corah, and shamefull Idolatry of Israel.

IN deserts God they tempt:
15 At their requests content
Quails to bestow,
With leanness tho,
Into their soul 'twas sent.
16 As they in camp abide,
Good Moses they envi'd:
On Aaron too
They envie drew,
Whom God had sanctifi'd.
17 The earth asunder clave,
Became a swallowing grave:
VVhere Dathan and
Abiram stand,
And unto all they have.
18 And in their company
Fire kindled suddenly:
The flame caught then
Those wicked men,

As divers dyed suddenly by surfet, *Psal.*78. 31. So some by consumptions, going to the heart of them.

Which

Which were burnt up thereby.
19 In Horeb were they bold,
To make a calf of gold,
And worshipped
An image dead
Which they did melt and mould.
20 Thus they their glory pass
Into a molten mass
Of Oxes rude
Similitude,
A beast that eateth grass.

4. Part. Argument.

Gods vehement wrath against Israel, pacifi'd by Moses intercession: their incredulitie and contempt of the promised land.

But that intercession was through Christ, on whom we must meditate.

21 OF God their Saviours might,
They were forgetfull quite,
VVhose pow'r and dread
Accomplished
Great things in Ægypts sight.
22 He wrought with wondrous hand
In Hams accursed land,
Dread things were they
At that red Sea
Perform'd by his command.

Ægypt was peopled by the posterity of cursed *Cham*.

23 Therefore he said that he
Would their destruction be:
Had not, alone,
His chosen one
Good Moses been so free:
He stood, to save them each,
Before him in the breach:

To turn away
His wrath that day,
Lest them destruction reach.
24 Yea they in careless wise
That pleasant land despise,
As unbeleevers do the heavenly Canaan.
And entertain
His words as vain,
And deeming them but lies.
25 But murmured in their tents,
And gave not their consents,
With willing ear,
The voice to hear
Of his commandements.
Sware. See Ezek. 20.
26 He lifted up his hand,
That he would them withstand,
To overthrow
That people so
Within the desert land.
27 Their seed to overthrow,
And scatter them also
In forein lands
And tyrants hands
To serve a heathen to.

5. Part. Argument.

The corporall and spirituall adultery of Israel; The zeal of Phinehas, their provoking of Moses to passion, and lenitie to the Canaanites.

Some write this God was *Priapus* a filthy God, worshipped *pudendis patefactis.*
28 TO Baal the God of Peor,
Themselves adjoined were:
They ate likewise
The sacrifice
Of those dead Idols there.

29 Thus

29 Thus did they him provoke
To fierceſt angers ſtroke:
So hatefull their
Inventions were,
The plague upon them broke.
30 Then Phinehas roſe to aid, Num. 25.
With juſtice he repaid
Their fouleſt facts,
This part he acts,
And ſo the plague was ſtay'd.
31 'Twas deemed righteouſneſs, An approved act, how ever men might cenſure it.
Which that act did expreſs:
And ages all
For ever ſhall
Eſteem it for no leſs.
32 At Meribah they ſpake,
And him they angry make:
So diſcontent
That ill it went
With Moſes for their ſake. Num. 20. 10, 11, 12.
33 His Spirit they provoke,
Raſh ſpeeches from him broke:
Such errour ſlips
From haſty lips,
So unadvis'd he ſpoke.
34 They were advertiſed,
And charg'd to ſmite them dead,
Yet did not they
Thoſe Nations ſlay,
35 But were among them ſpread.
The works which heath'niſh are
To learn they did not ſpare:
36 And there they ſerv'd

Their Idols carv'd,
Which were to them a snare.

6. Part. Argument.

The horrid Idolatries of Israel: the dreadfull judgement of God for the same.

Meditate how prone our nature is to sin.

37 YEa, they did sacrifice
Their little girls and boyes,
(Daughters nor Sons
Their blind zeal shuns)
To Devill-Deities.
38 And innocent bloud they shed,
Which sons and daughters bled:
Whom they likewise
In sacrifice
To Canaan Idols led.
39 VVith bloud they stain'd the land,
VVith works of their own hand,
VVhich they invent
A whoring went,
Defil'd with that foul brand.
40 The wrath of God therefore
Against them kindled sore:
So that the Lord
His own abhor'd,
Such blame his her'tage bore.
41 He left them in the hands,
And under the commands
Of heathen men,
Whose hatred then
They felt in forein lands.
42 Their enemies also
Oppress and brought them low:

His

His people were
Subjected there
Under a forein fo.

7. Part. Argument.

Gods mercifull compaſſions to his diſtreſſed people: he taketh heart to pray for deliverance from preſent calamities.

'Tis thought to be made in the Babylonian captivitie.

43 HE ſav'd them many times,
Yet their unjuſt deſignes
Provok't him ſo,
They were brought low
For their abhorred crimes.
44 But never a whit the leſs
Their pitifull diſtreſs,
He did regard,
When as he h'ard
Their cry in bitterneſs.
And he to mind did call,
His cov'nant for them all:
45 His mercies ſhew'd
Their multitude,
For he repents their thrall.
46 He made them pitied there
Of all whoſe ſlaves they were.
47 Lord God our ſtay
Now ſave we pray
Thy people ev'ry where.
Gather thy flock that ſtrays,
'Mong heathen now adays:
That we may fame
Thy holy Name,
And triumph in thy praiſe.

48 Bleſs Iſraels God moſt high
To all eternitie:
And people then
Say all, Amen,
The Lord to magnifie.

PSAL. CVII. *To Dutch tune.*

That God is magnifi'd for his admirable providence over captives and planters.

No ſort of men undergo harder things.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
Who doth with goodneſs flow:
VVith everlaſting mercies ſtor'd,
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo.
VVhom he redeem'd from enemies hand,
3 And gathered them to reſt,
From North and South, in every Land,
And from the Eaſt and Weſt.

How much more then for our ſpirituall deliverance.

Planters of a new country; It was a common trade in ancient times.

4 No Citie they for dwelling found,
They wandred in the ways
Of ſolitary deſert ground,
5 Where thirſt and hunger ſlays.
Their weary ſouls did in them faint,
6 When trouble on them ſeis'd;
Unto the Lord they made complaint,
Who their diſtreſſes eas'd.
7 He led them forth by ſtraiteſt ways
To Cities of abode:
8 O then that men would give God praiſe,
For all his mercies ſhow'd.
And for his works and wondrous deeds,
To men of mortall kind:
9 Who longing ſouls with goodneſs feeds,
And fills the hunger-pin'd.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods providence towards poor prisoners & sick persons, though incurring their miseries by their sins.

10 Such as in darkness have abe'e,
With shade of death ore-cast,
VVhom irons and afflictions load,
VVhich fetters bind them fast.
11 Because Gods word was scornfully
Rebell'd against by them:
The counsell of the Lord most high,
Because they did contem'.
12 With labour sore he tam'd their pride,
They fell quite succourless:
13 In trouble then to God they cri'd,
He sav'd them from distress.
14 From shade of death & darksom night, Out of a dungeon.
Which they were subject under:
He brought them out to life and light,
And brake their bonds asunder.
15 O that the Lord might reap due praise,
For every wondrous deed:
And goodness show'd in all his waies,
To mans unworthy seed.
16 The gates of brass he broke in two, Prison gates
And iron bars divide:
17 Fools, for offences which they do,
Great miseries abide.
18 Their soul abhors all kind of meat,
To gates of death draws near:
19 They cry to God in troubles great,
He saves them from their fear.

20 He

20 He sent his word and heal'd them then
From ruines were they rais'd:
21 O that the Lord so good to men,
Were for his goodness prais'd.
And for his wondrous works likewise,
To us that mortall are:
22 And bring him thanks for sacrifice,
His works with joy declare.

3. Part. Argument.
Gods rare providence over Seamen.

23 THey that in ships go down to Seas,
And have affairs to do
24 In waters great, such men as these
Gods wonders see into.
His works in deeps discern do they:
25 For he commandeth oft
The storming wind to stir the Sea,
VVhich lifts her waves aloft.
26 They mount to heav'n, and back again
Down to the deeps they roll:
The dangerous trouble they sustain,
Dissolves their very soul.
27 They stagger like to drunken men,
And reeling to and fro,
28 Almost besides their senses then,
They cry to God in wo.
He them from their distresses saves,
29 And doth proud storms asswage:
Becalms the Seas tumultuous waves,
And stills their boist'rous rage.
30 Then have they rest, the tempest past,
And are most joyfull for't:

And

And so he brings them, at the last,
To their desired Port.
31 O that the Lord were duly prais'd,
For all his goodness then:
And for his mighty wonders rais'd
To all the sons of men.

4. Part. Argument.

All sorts exhorted to praise God, that raiseth the poor, and depresseth the proud; the blessedness of such as observe Gods providence.

32 AMong the people gathered,
Let them exalt his Name:
Among assembled Elders spread,
His most renowned fame.
33 He springs of waters waterless,
And rivers deserts makes:
34 A fruitfull land all barrenness,
For wicked dwellers sakes.
35 Dry wilderness again he brings
Into a standing VVell:
Dry desert ground to water-springs,
36 Wherein the hungry dwell.
Inhabited Cities to prepare,
37 To sow each neighb'ring field:
Plant vineyards with industrious care,
Increasing fruits to yeeld.
38 Such blessings are on them confer'd,
That they are much increast:
Not suffering them of all the herd
To lose a sory beast.
39 Again they are diminished,
And brought to low estate;

Through

Through great affliction ſuffered,
Diſtreſt, diſconſolate.
40 He on their Princes powres diſgrace,
And cauſeth them to ſtray
In ſolitary deſert place,
Where is no beaten way.
41 Yet ſaves the poor from miſery,
ſets him on ſafeties rock:
And makes him up a family,
Like to a num'rous flock.
42 This thing the righteous ſhall behold,
Rejoycing in the ſame:
And all iniquitie controll'd,
Shall ſtop her mouth with ſhame.
43 Who ſo hath wiſdom from above,
Theſe matters to record;
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
And kindneſs of the Lord.

To convince Atheiſts, that heed not providence.

PSAL. CVIII. London ſhort tune.
David praiſes God, and prays for the enlargement of his kingdom a type of Chriſts.

O God I fix my heart,
My glory bears a part:
And (as my tongue)
So ſhall my ſong
Praiſe thee with muſicks art.
2 VVake harp and pſaltery,
Right early wake will I:
3 Thy praiſes Lord
Will I record,
The people ſtanding by.
I'l praiſe thee with my ſong,

I will divulge thy Goſpel in theſe pſalms to the Gentiles.

The nations all among:
4 To heavens high,
To clouds of skie,
His truth and mercies throng.
5 Exalted be thy Name,
Above the heavens frame:
Let earth below
The Trumpet blow
Of thy renowned fame.
6 That thy belov'd of thee
Delivered may be:
Thy help command,
With thy right hand,
And kindly answer me.

For the Angels both receive thy mercy, and report it, and it is infinite mercy.

Command deliverances for thy Church, and to *David* in token therof

2. Part. Argument.

David hoping to enlarge his kingdom according to Gods promises, depends wholly on Gods power.*

*So must we for the enlarging Christs kingdome.

7 IN holiness God spake,
Which doth me joyfull make:
Shechem my share
And Succoth are
To measure out and take.
8 Manasseh Gilead's mine,
And Ephraim I'l assign,
VVhile Judahs tribe
My laws prescribe,
To keep this head of mine.
9 My washpot Moab shall be,
Edom I'l tread on thee:
Philistia do
Thou triumph too,
And that because of mee.

Remote parts, as *Shechem* are my heritage. And all the tribes and coasts of Israel. Yea and the Gentiles also, betokening Christs rule over all. But (as Moab a washpot to wash the feet) som are but slaves, submitting to Christ out

10 But of necessitie.

To conquer the Citie as well as the field, in token that Christ overcomes the most obstinate.

10 But who will be my guide,
To Edom fortifi'd ?
11 Lord, wilt not thou
Assist us now
That hast before deni'd ?
O Lord wilt thou refrain
Our Armies to maintain ?
12 Thy help afford
In trouble Lord,
For mortall succour's vain.
13 With Gods assistance crown'd,
We shall do acts renown'd :
For he it is,
The pow'r is his
That shall our foes confound.

PSAL. CIX. To new staffe tune.

David fearfully cursing Judas with a prophetical spirit, leaves a dreadfull example to deter all false hypocrites and furious persecutors.

O God my praise, my just cause plead :
2 The lewd deceitfull throng
Their mouths have open'd, and inveigh'd
Against me with false tongue.
3 With words of spight
And causeless fight
They compass me about :
4 Even for my love
My foes they prove,
But I ply pray'rs devout.

5 Much

5 Much hate for love to me they ſhow,
And ill for good reward:
6 Some wicked man ſet ore my ſo
To be a Maſter hard.
Let Satan ſtand
At his right hand,
7 VVhen judgement ſhall begin,
Appoint that he
Condemned be,
And turn his pray'r to ſin.
8 His office let another take,
Cut ſhort his treach'rous life:
9 His children wretched orphans make,
VVith widowhood vex his wife.
10 Let's children fly
Continually
Abroad, as vagrants baſe.
And begging fed
Seek out their bread
In ev'ry deſolate place.
11 Let mercileſs extortioners
Catch all he hath away:
And let ſome greedy foreiners,
Of's labours make a prey.
12 Stir up no friend
That may extend
Relief in his diſtreſs:
And let there no
Man favour ſhow
Unto his fatherleſs.

Let the Devill be ready to tempt him to ſin.
Some underſtand, Let all his actions be croſs as hindred by Satan, *i. e.* an adverſary.
Turn his apologie and plea at judgement againſt himſelf.

2. Part. Argument, *as before.*

13 Cut off the race that from him breeds,
With everlasting shame:
And in the age that next succeeds,
Extinguish quite his Name.

14 Let's fathers fau't
To mind be brought,
Before the Lord for ever.
His mothers crime
By length of time
Let be extinguisht never.

15 Let them be had continually
Before the Lord in mind:
To cut from earth the memory
That's left of them behind.

16 Who mercy so
Forgot to show,
The poor and needy still
VVith fresh pursuits
He persecutes
The broken heart to kill.

Lov'd to be in an unregenerate state, subject to the curse, and cared not for the blessings of the Gospel.

17 As he lov'd cursing him requite,
Let it come to him so:
As blessing did not him delight,
So let it from him go.

18 Him cursing had
As garments clad,
His cursing let recoil:
Let it like drink
In's bowels sink,
And soke his bones like oil.

19 Let it be to him as the skirt
That covers him alway:

And

And like the girdle that is girt
About him every day:
20 Let God dispence
This recompence
Mine en'mies to controul:
That are incenst
To speak agenst
Mine inoffensive soul.

3. Part. Argument.

Complaints and prayers of the poor and persecuted.

21 O God the Lord do thou for me,
Even for thy Names dear sake:
Because right good thy mercies be,
My freedom undertake.
22 For I indeed
Do stand in need,
With mis'ry sore distrest:
My grieved heart
With wounds doth smart,
And bleeds within my brest.
23 I'm gone like Suns declining shade,
Like wandring locust toss'd:
24 My knees through fasting weak are made,
My flesh her fat hath lost.
25 Yea I became
To them a shame,
On me they gaze and stare:
Their heads they nod,
26 Help Lord my God,
Me by thy mercies spare.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
That

That thou hast done the deed:
28 And when they curse, do thou cõmand
A blessing to succeed.
Them when they rise,
Let shame surprise,
But make thy servant glad:
29 With shame be those
That are my foes,
And self-confusion clad.
O let their mantle be of shame:
30 But greatly shall my tongue
Give God due praise, and sing his fame
The multitude among.
31 For he shall stand
At his right hand,
And for his sake controul
The doom of them
That would condem
The poor mans harmless soul.

Rise to attempt any wicked act.

Stand up a neer helper to the poor and persecuted.

PSAL. CX. To Magnificat tune.
The Kingly, Priestly, and Propheticall offices of Christ Jesus.

To Christ my Lord.

THe Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou at my right hand:
Till I thy foes a stool shall make,
VVhereon thy feet may stand.
Gospel first preached at Jerusalem.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy pow'rs prevailing rod:
Thy rule shall in the midst extend
Of all thy foes ô God.
3 Thy people, when thy Gospel calls,
Shall yield unto thy pow'r:

From

From mornings womb thy first dew falls
* In sacred beauties bow'r.
4 The Lord hath sworn nor will repent,
Thou art for ever call'd
A Priest with priest-hood permanent,
† Melchis'dek-like enstall'd.
5 In day of his fierce anger then,
The Lord at thy right hand
6 Shall strike through Kings: and wound (chief men
In many a heathen land.
Filling the places where he strook
With bodies of the dead:
7 And in the way drink of the brook,
And so lift up the head.

Conversion at the first preaching, as plentifull as the morning dew.
* In the Church a beautifull creature.
† *Heb.* 7. 3.
Destroying the adversaries by heaps pursuing the victory as a warriour, wetting his lips onely for hast. Some understand it of Christs passion and resurrection.

PSAL. CXI. To pause tune.

The Church exhorted to praise God for his marvellous works, which are here in part described.

PRaise ye the Lord,
I will record
His praise with heart sincere:
Where men upright
Themselves unite
Ith' Congregation there.
2 Gods works are rare,
Sought out they are
Of all that so delight:
3 His work's renown'd
VVith glory crown'd
His justice infinite.
His wonders he
Hath made to be

Viz. Creation, preservation, &c.

Retain'd in thankfull mind:
4 The Lord is known
A gracious one,
Compassionate and kind.
Provision for soul and body, typed by Manna of old.
5 Providing meat
For them to eat
That fear his holy Name:
He will fulfill
His Cov'nant still,
Still mindfull of the same.
6 In Israels fight
He shew'd his might,
And did his works advance:
That he might so
On them bestow
The heathens heritance.
7 Works of his hands
And his commands
Are truth and judgement sure:
8 They stand full fast
And ever last
Accomplisht true and pure.
Redemption
9 Redemption is
Sent down to his,
His Covenant still the same:
As he commands
It firmly stands;
O holy reverend Name!
Sanctification, without which we have no true knowledge of his great works.
10 Gods fear's the thing
Doth wisdom bring,
Good knowledge have all they,
That do fulfill
His holy will,
His praise endures for ay.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXII. Magnificat tune.

The great pictie, juſtice, and charitie of the Saints: the bleſſing upon them and theirs, to the great grief of the wicked.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: Bleſſed are ſuch
As ſerve the Lord in fear:
In his commands delighting much:
2 His ſeed ſhall proſper here.
The uprights off-ſpring God ſhall bleſs,
3 And fill his houſe with ſtore:
His memorable righteouſneſs
Endures for evermore.
4 Unto the man immaculate, Good out of evill.
In darkneſs riſeth light:
Hee's gracious and compaſſionate,
In juſtice exquiſite.
5 A good man ſhews much kind reſpect,
And lends to him that needs:
And with diſcretion will direct
His thoughts, his words, his deeds.
6 Surely to all eternitie,
He ſhall not moved be;
But had in laſting memorie,
For evermore ſhall he.
7 For any evill tidings told
He ſhall not be afraid:
His faithfull heart which makes him bold,
On God is firmly ſtay'd.
8 His heart is ſo eſtabliſhed
Afraid he ſhall not be:
Till his deſire accompliſhed
Upon his foes he ſee.

9 He

9 He hath disperst his charitie,
And given to the poor:
He shall to perpetuitie
Be styl'd a right'ous doer.
His horn shall high exalted be
With honour so atcheiv'd:
10 The wicked man this thing shall see,
And be extreamly griev'd.
Yea he shall gnash his teeth for spite,
And pining melt away:
And his desire shall perish quite,
The wicked mans, I say.

PSAL. CXIII. To Coventry tune. Gods gracious respects to the creatures; His marvellous advancing of mean persons.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise him, I say,
All ye his Saints profest:
2 Even from this day
For ever may
His glorious Name be blest.
3 From Sun to Sun is Gods great Name,
Of all men to be prais'd:
4 Surmounts his fame
The heavens frame,
Above all Nations rais'd.
5 VVith God the Lord who may compare,
VVho dwells in heaven high:
6 Yet stoops to care
For things that are
Both in the earth and skie.
7 The poor and needy he doth grace,
8 Whom from the dust he brings:

'Tis his meer grace that he should respect any Saint in heaven, much more the poor on earth.

And

And dung-hill baſe
To Princes place,
To ſit inthron'd with Kings.

9 The barren to keep houſe makes he,
So that of children ſtore,
A mother ſhe
Full glad may be,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

As barrenes was of old a great grief and children a great bleſſing, ſo much more, ſpiritually underſtood.

PSAL. CXIV. *Davids tune.*

The rare providence of God to Iſrael, in remove from Ægypt towards Canaan.

WHen Iſrael Ægypts bounds forſook,
Their dwelling to exchange:
And Jacobs houſe their journey took
From folk of language ſtrange:
2 His Sanctu'ry was Judah there,
He rul'd in Iſrael:
3 The ſea ſaw that and fled for fear,
And Jordan backward fell.
4 Th'affrighted mountains skipt like rams,
Low hillocks like young ſheep:
5 What (JORDAN) reared thy water-dams,
Why fled the liquid deep?
6 What made ye, ô ye mountains dance,
Like tim'rous flocks of rams?
Ye little hills, how chance, how chance,
Ye skipt like frighted lambs?
7 O earth in great Gods preſence quake,
Even Jacobs God, that brings
8 The ſtony rock to ſtanding lake,
The flint to water-ſprings.

Meditate of our coming out of the world into the Church, & travelling towards heaven. Iſrael was a holy and obedient people. Red ſea. Sinai.

PSAL. CXV. London long tune.
Great glory appropriated to God; the derision of Idols and Idolaters.

LOrd not to us, Lord not to us,
But give thy Name renown:
And let thy works miraculous,
Thy truth and mercies crown.
2 O wherefore should the heathen cry,
Now where's their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven high,
And all he pleas'd hath done.
4 Their Idols gold and silver be,
The handy-work of man:
5 Have eyes and mouths, but do not see,
Nor speak at all they can.
6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
Have noses, but no sent:
7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
And feet, but never went.
Their hollow throats no breath goes
8 Their makers like them are: (through,
And so are all that trust thereto,
The workman like the ware.

2. Part. Argument.
The Church exhorted to praise God, as most interessed in his mercies.

9 O Isr'el trust in God, that must
Thy shield and helper be:
10 In him ô house of Aaron trust,
Their help and shield is he.
11 Trust in the Lord, your help and shield,
All ye that do him fear:

12 His

12 His blessing to us he will yield,
Still mindfull of us here.
In Isr'els house he'l bless them all,
And Aarons house no less:
13 His fearers all both great and small,
The Lord will surely bless.
14 Of you, and of your children too,
VVill God increase the birth:
15 The blessed of the Lord are you,
That formed heav'n and earth.
16 The highest heavens are the Lords,
Even all the heavens are so:
But he the spacious earth affords
To sonnes of men below.
17 The dead to silence that go down,
Do never praise the Lord:
18 But we will still his Name renown,
Do ye his praise record.

The Church shall survive in its generation to praise God.

PSAL. CXVI. To 2. French tune.
David gives humble thanks for great deliverance from extream temptations.

I Love the Lord, who heard my cry,
And to my suits good ear did give:
2 VVhich since to me he did apply,
I'l call upon him while I live.
3 Sorrows of death did me infold,
Trouble and anguish on me came:
The pains of hell on me gat hold,
4 Then call'd I on Jehovahs Name.
O Lord I pray to thee alone,
From sorrows pit my soul to pull.
5 The Lord's a gracious righteous one,

Afflictions seeming as bitter as death.

Yea, and our God is mercifull.
6 He saves the simple when oppreſt,
I was brought low he helped me:
† Lead my life as in thy sight, with a particular truſt that thou lookeſt to me.
7 My ſoul return unto thy reſt,
God hath dealt bounteouſly with thee.
8 My ſoul from death thou didſt preſerve,
Mine eyes from tears, my feet from falls:
9 † I'l walk before thee, thee to ſerve,
Here where the living on thee calls.
2 *Cor.* 4. 13.
10 I have beleev'd, therefore I ſpoke,
Tho ſcorched in afflictions fire:
*A vanitie, a thing of nought, which who would think God ſhould regard. They were publick mercies in reſpect of the perſon repreſenting Chriſt.
11 I ſaid (for paſſion did provoke)
Tuſh, every man is found a * lier.

2. Part. Argument.

David ſtudies true gratitude, and celebrates his deliverances in publick.

12 LOrd what requitall ſhall I make,
For all thy benefits to me:
13 Salvations *cup Io I will take,
And therewithall will call on thee.
* A cuſtom of the *Iews* at feaſts to lift up a cup at ſinging a Pſalm, which they cald the cup of ſalvatiō. to which Chriſt alluded, *Luk.* 22. 17.
14 My vows to God I'l render there,
Yea, now in all his peoples eies:
15 * The death of all his Saints ſincere,
The Lord doth very highly prize.
16 I am thy ſervant certainly,
I am a ſervant of the Lords:
Thy handmaids ſon O Lord, am I,
And thou haſt looſt thy ſervants cords.
17 I'l give thee thanks for ſacrifice,

Born in the Church of beleeving progenitors, and therefore intereſſed in the Covenant. * He recals what he ſaid, man's a lyer no, a Saint is a precious thing to God, who prevents their death, or rewards it.

And

And on the Lords Name I will call:
18 I'l pay my vows to God likewiſe,
In ſight of theſe his people all.
19 In Sions Courts I'l render them,
In Gods own houſe in midſt of thee,
Of thee O great Jeruſalem,
O therefore praiſe the Lord with me.

PSAL. CXVII. 1. Strain tune.
The Goſpel, truth, and grace of God, joyfull to all Nations.

O All ye Nations praiſe the Lord,
Ye people all his praiſe record:
2 For very great and marvellous
His loving kindneſs is to us.
His truth endures for evermore,
O praiſe his holy Name therefore.

PSAL. CXVIII. York tune.
An exhortation to praiſe God as moſt worthy, and to truſt in him as moſt ſafe.

THe Lord, the Lord is good and kinde,
O give him thanks therefore:
Becauſe we do his mercies finde
Continued evermore.
2 Let Iſrael ſay this very day,
His mercies ſtill prevail:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
His mercies never fail.
4 Let them that fear the Lord confeſs,
His mercies ſtill remain:
5 I call'd upon him in diſtreſs,
He anſwered me again.

Day of *David* ſetling in the kingdom, a type of Chriſts.

6 A ſpacious place he brought me to,
The Lord doth take my part;
For all that man to me can do,
No fear ſhall ſeiz my heart.
7 God, with my helpers, takes my part,
And I fulfill'd ſhall ſee
VVhat I deſired in my heart,
On en'mies hating me.
8 It's better for a mans defence,
To truſt in God alone;
Then for to put our confidence
In any mortall one.
9 Yea, it is better to repoſe
Our confidence in thee;
Then for to put our truſt in thoſe
That pow'rfull Princes be.

3. Part. Argument.

The triumphant and typicall victories of David, to the great joy of the Church.

Meditate of Chriſt, conquering the ſons of *Belial.*

10 ALL Nations compaſt me about,
Whom yet I overcame:
For I ſhall ſurely root them out
In Gods aſſiſtant Name.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
They compaſt me about:
But in the Name of God ſhall they
Be all deſtroy'd, no doubt.
12 Like to a ſwarm of angry bees,
They compaſt me about:
But like a fire of bramble trees,
Are ſoon again put out.
Yea I ſhall ſoon deſtroy them all,

In

In Gods assistant Name.

13 Thou thrustedst sore to make me fall,
But God my help became.
14 The Lord's become my strength and song,
And my salvation sweet:
15 Salvations voice & joys sweet tongue,
In just mens dwellings meet.
16 The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
The Lords right hand's renown'd:
The Lords right hand's exalted high,
With valiant actions crown'd.
17 I shall not die, but still draw breath,
Gods works to testifie:
18 Thou didst not give mee ore to death,
Though sore chastis'd was I.

Saul or *Ishbibenob*, 2 Sam. 21. 16.

David: deliverance a joy to all the Church.

Not be slain by *Saul*, or any adversary.

3. Part. Argument.

David magnifies God for choosing him (a contemptible person) to the Crown, praying for the preservation of his kingdom.

19 OPen to me the righteous gate,
Then shall thy Courts be trod;
VVhere I thy praise may celebrate,
20 This Temple-gate of God.
Here shall the righteous entrance have.
21 Thy praises I'l declare:
For thou becam'st my rock to save,
And thou hast heard my pray'r.
22 The stone the builders have refus'd,
Is now become the stone
VVhich for the corners-head is us'd,
23 This is Gods art alone;
This in our eyes is marvellous,

Meditate of Christ, of whom he was a type.

Gate of the Sanctuary, where righteous men, righteous ordinances, &c.

David by Courtiers, Christ by Cavillers, *Mat.* 21. 42.

Day of *Davids* inauguration, and of Christs incarnation, &c.

24 This day which God did make
Shall be a day of joy to us,
Therein delight to take.
25 Now save O Lord, I crave the same,
O send us good success:
26 O blessed commers in his Name,
You from his house we bless.

Blessed Ministers that preach these glad tidings.

27 God is the Lord that light affords,
Which this high day adorns:
Then bind the sacrifice with cords
Unto the Altars horns.

It seems this Psalm was used at some solemn feast.

28 Thou art my God, I'l spread thy fame,
My God I'l spread thy praise:
29 The Lord is good, ô praise his Name,
His mercies last alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX. 2. French tune.
The blessednes of true Religion; The Saints great desire thereto, and prayer against desertion.

O Blessed blessed are the pure,
That never from Gods laws depart:
2 That keep his testimonies sure,
And seek him with a perfect heart.
3 They also do no wickedness,
Walk in his ways, and never swerve:
4 Thou dost a strict command'ment press,
That we with care thy laws observe.
5 O that my ways were made direct,
And to thy statutes rightly fram'd:
6 VVhen t'all thy laws I have respect,
Then sure I shall not be asham'd.
7 With upright heart I'l give thee praise,

When

When I have learn'd thy judgmẽts right:
8 And I will ſurely keep thy ways,
O do not Lord forſake me quite.

2. Part. *Dutch tune.*

The power of the Word to curb the luſts of youth: The earneſt affections of the faithfull to that Word.

9 HOw may the waies of man be freed
From errour in his youth?
If thereunto he take good heed,
According to thy truth.
10 Lord I have ſought thee (I am ſure)
Even with a perfect heart:
From paths of thy commandments pure,
O let me not depart.
11 I hid thy Word within my heart,
From ſin to keep me free:
12 A bleſſed God O Lord thou art,
Thy ſtatutes teach to me.
13 Thy mouths decrees my lips declar'd:
14 I count no worldly treaſure
With thy commandments waies compar'd,
To yield ſo ſweet a pleaſure.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
Much by thy judgments ſet:
16 Thy ſtatutes with contentment uſe,
And not thy words forget.

3. Part. 2. *French tune.*

The word of God a good guide, and a ſtrengthning comfort againſt reproach and perſecution.

17 BE moved towards thy servant Lord,
To deal with me in bounteous wise,
That I may live and keep thy word,
18 Yea, open thou, O Lord, mine eies.
That I the wondrous things may see,
Which from thy testimonies flow:
19 Thy statutes do not hide from me,
That am a stranger here below.
20 My soul ev'n breaks with fervent thirst,
Thy judgements having still preferr'd:
21 The proud thou hast rebuk't and curst,
VVhich from thy precepts greatly err'd.
22 Remove from me contempt and shame,
For I have kept thy just decrees:
23 While Princes in their counsels blame
Thy servant (Lord) for keeping these.
But in thy Statutes exquisite,
Thy servant meditation ply'd:
24 Thy Testaments are my delight,
They are my counsell and my guide.

4. Part. *To* 1. *Strain tune.*

Davids deep affliction and great affection to the word, but the grace is of God.

My soul faints.

25 MY spirit cleaves unto the dust,
O quick'n me for thy promise just.

Opened my heart in confession and petition.

26 I have declar'd my ways to thee,
And thou hast heard and noted me.
27 Teach me thy Statutes I thee pray,
And let me know thy precepts way.
So my discourse shall wholly tend,
Thy works and wonders to commend.
28 My heart doth melt for very grief,

Lord

Lord for thy promiſe ſend relief.
29 The way of lies from me with-draw, Hereſie and
And grant me graciouſly thy law. error.
30 I choſe the way of truth moſt right,
I laid thy judgments in my ſight.
31 Thy teſtaments I ſtuck unto,
Lord ſhame me not for what I do.
32 I'l run the way thou giv'ſt in charge,
When as thou ſhalt my heart enlarge.

5. Part. 2. *French tune.*

Davids deſire of grace, and to avoyd temptations.

33 LOrd teach me in thy Statutes way,
And I ſhall keep it to the end:
34 O give me knowledge that I may
With my whole heart thy laws attend.
Yea, I to keep them ſhall be ſure,
35 Make me therefore to go aright;
In paths of thy Command'ments pure,
For therein onely I delight.
36 Incline mine heart unto thy Law,
And not to cov'touſnes (I pray) Greedineſs
37 From objects vain mine eies withdraw, of any luſt,
And quicken me in thy good way. reſtrains all
38 Thy promiſe to thy ſervant prove, my ſenſes.
Who is devoted to fear thee: Therefore I
39 My fear'd reproach from me remove, would have
For very good thy Judgments be. nothing elſe
40 Lord I have long'd with earneſtneſs, to fear.
Thy bleſſed laws to know and do;
Vouchſafe then in thy righteouſneſs,
To move and quicken me thereto.

6. Part.

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To deal with me in bounteous wiſe,
That I may live and keep thy word,
18 Yea, open thou, O Lord, mine eies.
That I the wondrous things may ſee,
Which from thy teſtimonies flow:
19 Thy ſtatutes do not hide from me,
That am a ſtranger here below.
20 My ſoul ev'n breaks with fervent thirſt,
Thy judgements having ſtill preferr'd:
21 The proud thou haſt rebuk't and curſt,
VVhich from thy precepts greatly err'd.
22 Remove from me contempt and ſhame,
For I have kept thy juſt decrees:
23 While Princes in their counſels blame
Thy ſervant (Lord) for keeping theſe.
But in thy Statutes exquiſite,
Thy ſervant meditation ply'd:
24 Thy Teſtaments are my delight,
They are my counſell and my guide.

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And thou haſt heard and noted me.
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And let me know thy precepts way.
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Who is devoted to fear thee: Therefore I
39 My fear'd reproach from me remove, would have
For very good thy Judgments be. nothing elſe
40 Lord I have long'd with earneſtneſs, to fear.
Thy bleſſed laws to know and do;
Vouchſafe then in thy righteouſneſs,
To move and quicken me thereto.

6. Part.

6. Part. *Southwell tune.*

A prayer for courage in our profession: Gods service is perfect freedome.

As well as to other good Christians.

41 LORD let thy mercies free
Come also unto mee,
According to
Thy promise do,
And my salvation be.
42 So shall my answer just
Reprove his envious lust;
Who ever he be
That taunteth me,
For in thy Word I trust.
43 Let not the word of light,
My mouth abandon quite;
For lo the scope
Of all my hope
Is in thy judgments right.
44 So keep thy laws shall I
For ever constantly;
45 And I, because
I keep thy laws,
Will walk at libertie.
46 Thy Testaments to name
To Kings, I will not shame;
47 Delighting still
To do thy will
For I have lov'd the same.
48 I'l also lift my hands,
To thy belov'd commands,
And on them pitch
My thoughts, to which
My strong affection stands.

7. Part. *London long tune.*

Davids great affection to Gods Word, even in his greateſt adverſitie: His night-devotion is commended.

49 THy promiſe to thy ſervant mind,
Whereon thou mad'ſt me reſt:
50 This comfort in diſtreſs I find,
Thy word revives my breſt.
51 Tho proud men have me greatly ſcoft,
Thy ways I ne'er declin'd:
52 Thy judgements old I thought on oft, Thy judgement on the wicked.
And comforted my mind.
53 I'm ſeis'd with horrour for this age,
Which doth thy laws forſake:
54 And in my houſe of pilgrimage, In time of my flitting and fleeing from *Sauls* perſecution.
Thy laws my ſongs did make.
55 Thy Name I have in mind retain'd,
When night her curtain draws:
56 I kept thy word, this grace I gain'd, My grace was rewarded with more grace.
Becauſe I kept thy laws.

8. Part. 2. *French tune.*

Davids contentment in God, and in all the godly.

57 THou Lord my onely portion art,
I ſaid that I will keep thy Word:
58 I ſought thy favour from my heart,
Thy promiſed grace to me afford.
59 I have conſidered of my ways,
And to thy laws my feet I bent:
60 I made good haſte and ſhunn'd delays,
To keep thy juſt commandement.

61 The

As at Ziglag, 1 Sam. 30. 3.

61 The wicked bands have robbed me,
Yet have I not forgot thy laws:

Judgments of thy mouth, and thy hand.

62 I'l rise at midnight praising thee,
For thy just judgments give me cause.
63 Who fear thy Name and do thy will,
Such men I am companion to:
64 Thy mercies do the whole earth fill,
Teach me thy laws to know and do.

9. Part to 3. first lines of choice tune.

The speciall goodness of God to his servants, and the great benefit of sanctifi'd affliction.

65 ACcording to thy promise free,
Lord thou hast dealt full well with me,
That am thy servant fearing thee.
66 Teach me good judgment Lord, I pray,

I grounded my faith on thy Word.

And knowledge of thy word and way,
For I beleeve what thou dost say.
67 While unchastised with thy rod,
I went astray from thee, O God;
But in thy paths I since have trod.
68 Lord thou art good, thy nature's so,
And thou dost good, thy works do show,

Do what good for me.

O teach me Lord thy laws to know.
69 The proud against me forg'd a lye,
But my whole heart will I apply,
To keep thy precepts faithfully.

Proud and sottish with prosperitie.

70 As fat as grease their heart is grown,
But, Lord, the law which thou dost own,
Is my delight, and that alone.
71 'Twas good for me to undergo
Th'afflicting hand of God, I know,
That I might learn thy Statutes so.

72. The

72 The law of thy dear mouth I hold,
Better to me a thousand fold,
Then heaps of silver and of gold.

10. Part. *Dutch tune.*

The godly desires and mutuall love of the faithfull.

73 THy hands have made and fashion'd me,
Give me thy laws to learn:
And thy Commandements what they be
Give knowledge to discern.
74 All they that see me will be glad,
When they shall me behold:
Because I have assurance had
In what thy word foretold.
75 How right ô Lord, thy judgments be,
I understand no less:
I know thou hast afflicted me
Of very faithfulness.
76 I pray thee let thy mercies kinde,
Come to thy servant Lord:
For comfort to my troubled minde,
According to thy word.
77 With tender mercy me prevent,
That I may live thereby:
For lo in thy Commandement,
Full great delight have I.
78 Asham'd let all proud persons be,
For they without a cause
Have most perversly dealt with me,
But I will mind thy laws.
79 Turn they to me whose fear thou art,
And that have known my Name:

80 In all thy laws make sound my heart,
That I be free from shame.

11th Part. *To sweet tune.*

Davids assurance, notwithstanding delay: His faithfulness, notwithstanding persecution.

81 MY soul for thy salvation faints,
But in thy word is all my stay:
82 My failing eies urge sad complaints,
When wilt thou comfort me, they say.
83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,
Prov. 17. 22. I am rightly compar'd unto:
But lo the word which thou hast spoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.
The days of my affliction. 84 How many are thy servants days?
When wilt thou judgment execute?
On them that persecutions raise
Against my soul with close pursuit?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
VVhich with thy law do not accord:
86 All thy commandments faithfull be,
They persecute me, help me Lord.
87 Here upon earths malignants coast,
Their cruel and injurious hands,
Had ev'n consumed me almost:
But I forsook not thy commands.
88 O give thy loving kindness vent,
To quicken up my fainting mind:
So shall I keep the Testament
VVhich thy most holy mouth assign'd.

12th Part. 1. *French tune.*

The stability of Gods Word and works: The comfort of the Word in trouble, and perfection of it above all things else. 89 O

89 O Lord thy Word is ſetled ſure,
As ſure as heav'n frō whēce it came:
90 Thy faithfulneſs doth ſtill endure,
From age to age it is the ſame.
The earth, by thee confirm'd, abides
91 Unto this day continuing ſtill,
Juſt as thine ordinance provides,
For all things do obey thy will.
92 Had not thy Word been my delight,
And inward comfort miniſtred:
Affliction had deſtroy'd me quite,
And I therein had periſhed.
93 Of thy commandements therefore,
I never will forgetfull be:
But think upon them evermore,
For thou with them haſt quickned me.
94 LORD ſave me, I belong to thee,
And I do ſeek thy precepts ſtill:
95 The wicked lie in wait for me,
Intending to deſtroy and kill.
But ſtill thy laws I entertain,
And thereon are my thoughts beſtowd:
96 I ſee the worlds perfections vain,
Onely thy laws are wondrous broad.

No decay in nature. *Gen.* 8. 22.

Of a latitude to give full content.

The 13th Part. 1. *French tune.*

Gods Word the beſt School-maſter, and practiſe the beſt proof of divine knowledge.

97 HOw much O Lord, I love thy laws!
All day I meditate on thoſe:
98 And thy command'ments are the cauſe
That make me wiſer then my foes.
For they are evermore with me.

99 And

99 And make my understanding more
Then even my Teachers skill can be,
For they my meditation store.
Such teachers as were not godly.
100 I kept thy precepts carefully,
And so more skill then th'ancients
101 To keep thy holy word have I (gaind:
From all lewd ways my feet refraind.
102 I from thy precepts have not err'd,
For thou hast taught me wondrous well.
103 O how have I thy word preferr'd,
Counting its sweetness to excell.
No honey to my mouth so sweet,
104 It is thy precept onely praise;
That I am made so wise, discreet.
Detesting all erroneous ways.

The 14th Part. 1. *Strain tune.*

The clearness of Gods word, Saints desire to keep it, praying for assistance and acceptance.

105 THy word's a lamp unto my feet,
A light to guide my paths most meet.
106 I've sworn, and will perform it too,
Thy righteous judgments I will do.
107 I am afflicted very sore,
Lord keep thy word, and me restore.
108 The free-will offrings that I vow'd
Let I beseech thee be allowd.
Lord from my mouth accept thē each,
And unto me thy judgments teach.
My life in continuall danger. Judg. 12. 3.
109 My soul is ever in my hand,
Yet I forget not thy command.
110 The wicked laid a snare for mee,
Yet err'd I not from thy decree.

111 Thy

111 Thy Teſtaments to me I choſe
A conſtant heritage of thoſe.
For they are all and every part,
The dear rejoicing of my heart.
112 I evermore my heart did bend,
To keep thy ſtatutes to the end.

The 15th Part. *To ſweet tune.*

Davids diſlike of the wicked, and dread of Gods judgments.

113 I Hate *vain* thoughts, but love thy laws.
114 Thou art my hiding place, ô Lord:
My ſhield (when dãger neer me draws)
And I have hoped in thy word.
115 Ye evill doers from me depart,
Your fellowſhip muſt needs withſtand:
For I am purpos'd in my heart
To keep my righteous Gods cõmand.
116 My ſoul in life good Lord uphold,
As thou haſt promiſed the ſame:
That for my expectation bold,
I never may be put to ſhame.
117 O Lord uphold me by thy pow'r,
And I ſhall very ſafely ſtand:
And I will have reſpect each hour
To all thy Statutes ſhall command.
118 Thou all the lewd haſt undertrood,
Which from thy Statutes go aſtray;
119 Whoſe fraud is falſhood, them ô God,
As baſeſt droſs thou putſt away.
Therefore I love thy holy laws.
120 My fleſh even quakes for fear of thee:
And all thy dreadfull judgments cauſe
A trembling fear to riſe in me.

Heb. Boughs metaph. thoughts that winde crookedly.

Ier. 4. 14. Some reade, *I hate the unſtable.*

For all their policie they deceive thẽſelves.

The

The 16th Part. 1. *Strain tune.*

David professing integritie, prays against Tyrants, and the iniquitie of the times.

121 I Do what truth & right commands,
O leave me not to tyrants hands.

Engage thy self for my defence.

122 For good thy servants suretie be,
To proud oppressors leave not me.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
And till thy righteous word prevail.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And unto me thy laws reveal.
125 I am thy servant, give me skill,
That I may know thy blessed will.

To work a reformation.

126 It's time for thee to work O God,
For they thy laws have undertrod.

Being confident that thou wilt maintain the truth.

127 Therefore I thy commandments love,
Yea gold and finest gold above.
128 Therefore thy laws I estimate
In all things right: All false ways hate.

17th Part. *To* 1. *French tune.*

The cleerness and sweetness of Gods word, His great desire thereto, and extream sorrow for the generall contempt thereof.

129 THy testamẽts are wõderfull, (right:
Therefore my soul doth keep them
130 The entrance of thy Word gives light,
And understanding to the dull.
131 I long'd, gaspt, panted for thy laws;
132 Look thou upon me and be kind,
As those thy usuall dealing find,
Whom pure affection tow'rd thee draws.

133 Order

133 Order my steps by thy good Word,
From sins dominion set me free:
134 From mans oppression save thou me,
So shall I keep thy word ô Lord.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
And in thy statutes make me wise:
136 Rivers of tears run down my eies,
Because they keep no laws of thine.

The 18th Part. *To* 1. *Strain tune.*
The singular excellencies of Gods word, and ardent zeal of the Saints thereunto.

137 LOrd thou art a righteous God indeed,
And righteous judgmẽts hast decreed.
138 Thy words, wch each cõmãdmẽt mings,
Are very righteous faithfull things.
139 My zeal consum'd me, 'twas so hot,
Because my foes thy words forgot.
140 The pareness of thy word is such,
That I thy servant love it much.
141 By me they littl' or nothing set,
Yet do not I thy laws forget.
142 Eternall righteousness is thine,
Thy law is truth, the truth divine.
143 Trouble and anguish on me seis'd,
Yet thy cõmandments sweetly pleas'd.
144 To me this understanding give,
And I eternally shall live.

19. Part. *To the* 3. *first lines of choice tune.*

David prays early and earnestly for audience and deliverance; comforts himself in the stabilitie of Gods grace and truth.

145 With

145 With all my heart I cry and call,
Lord hear the words wch I let fall:
For I will keep thy Statutes all.
146 O save me Lord, I cri'd to thee,
Thy testimonies then shall be
Most faithfully observ'd by me.
147 I did prevent the dawning day,
Ith' morning did I cry and pray:
I made thy Word my hope and stay.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watches late,
That I might sweetly contemplate,
And on thy Word might meditate.
149 According as thy judgments be,
And after thy compassions free,
Lord hear my voice, and quicken me.
150 Lo they draw nigh, and neer me press,
That follow after wickedness:
But from thy law they far digress.
151 But thou O Lord, art very nigh,
And thy command'ments generally
Are perfect truth and equitie.
152 Thy testimonies alter never,
I know of old they must persever:
For thou hast founded them for ever.

20th. Part. *To London long tune.*

David sollicits for mercy, shews the wretchednes of the wicked, and stabilitie of the Word.

153 Weigh mine affliction, set me free,
For I do mind thy laws:
154 Make good thy word by quickning me,
Defend me, plead my cause.

155 Sal-

155 Salvation from the wicked flies,
Who never seek thy ways:
156 But rich are thy benignities,
Me by thy judgments raise.
157 Full many be those foes of mine,
Which persecute me sore:
Yet did not I thy laws decline,
Nor go aside therefore.
158 Transgressours I with sorrow saw,
Who kept not thy decree:
159 Consider how I love thy law,
In kind love quicken me.
160 Even from the first thy word is known
To be a bulwark sure:
Thy righteous judgments every one
Perpetually endure.

21. Part. 2. *French tune.*

David professes his constancy in a persecuted condition, the comforts of the Word, and all-seeing eye of God.

161 PRinces have persecuted mee
Maliciously without a cause:
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,
So much thy Word my conscience awes.
162 As one that finds the richest prize,
So do I in thy law delight:
163 I hate and loath the way of lies, Errors and Heresies.
But love thy laws, for they are right.
164 Sev'n times a day I give thee praise, Nothing needs disquiet or discourage them what ever falls out.
Even for thy righteous judgments sake:
165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,
And no offence they need to take.
166 Lord

166 Lord I have hoped to partake
Of thy ſalvations welcome ayd:
And thy command'ments for thy ſake,
To execute have not delayd.
167 My ſoul hath kept thy laws contents,
VVhich great affections in me raiſe:
168 I kept thy laws and teſtaments,
For thou beholdeſt all my wayes.

22. Part. *To 2. French tune.*

David ſollicites for mercy, confeſſing his back-ſlidings.

169 BEfore thee let my cry come neer,
Thy faithfull promiſes to prove:
O give me underſtanding cleer,
170 Admit the humble ſuits I move.
For me a ſure deliverance raiſe,
According as thy promiſe ſtands:
171 My lips ſhall utter thankfull praiſe,
When thou haſt taught me thy commands.
172 All thy commands are righteouſneſs,
I'l ſpeak of them with cheerfull voice:
173 O let thy hands my wrongs redreſs,
For of thy precepts I made choice.
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation LORD,
And have delighted in thy laws:
My ſoul thy praiſes ſhall record,
175 O let it live for that ſame cauſe.
Though his back-ſlidings were not total, yet could he not recover of himſelf.
O let thy judgments give me aid,
176 Thy poor loſt ſervant ſeek to find,
VVho like a wandring ſheep have ſtrayd,
For I thy precepts bear in mind.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXX. To new staffe tune.

The wickednes and barbarousnes of slanderers and incendiaries of mischief.

1 I Cry'd in my distresses great,
To God who did attend:
2 From lying lips and tongues deceit,
My soul O Lord defend.
3 What giv'n shall be
Or done to thee
False tongue thus us'd to err;
4 Sharp shafts of his
That mighty is,
With coals of Juniper.
5 O wo is me, that I am fain
In Mesech to reside:
And must in Kedars tents remain,
And therein still abide.
6 My soul hath much
Converst with such
As unto peace are foes:
7 I peace would make,
But, when I spake,
They straight to warres arose.

Some interpret this of the sin, others of the punishment, as keen and fierce as &c. Juniper coals will keep fire a twelvemoneth, if some may be beleeved. *Mell. in loc.* As barbarous as Moors & Arabians.

PSAL. CXXI. Davids tune.

The perpetuall vigilancy of God over his Church.

1 I To the hills will lift mine eies,
My help comes from the same:
2 Even from the Lord my help doth rise,
That heaven and earth did frame.
3 He will not slumber thee that keeps,
Nor thy foot mov'd permit:

To heaven, typed by Sion-hill.

166 Lord I have hoped to partake
Of thy salvations welcome ayd:
And thy command'ments for thy sake,
To execute have not delayd.
167 My soul hath kept thy laws contents,
VVhich great affections in me raise:
168 I kept thy laws and testaments,
For thou beholdest all my wayes.

22. Part. *To 2. French tune.*

David sollicites for mercy, confessing his back-slidings.

169 BEfore thee let my cry come neer,
Thy faithfull promises to prove:
O give me understanding cleer,
170 Admit the humble suits I move.
For me a sure deliverance raise,
According as thy promise stands:
171 My lips shall utter thankfull praise,
When thou hast taught me thy commands.
172 All thy commands are righteousness,
I'l speak of them with cheerfull voice:
173 O let thy hands my wrongs redress,
For of thy precepts I made choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation LORD,
And have delighted in thy laws:
My soul thy praises shall record,
175 O let it live for that same cause.
Though his back-slidings were not to-tall, yet could he not recover of himself. O let thy judgments give me aid,
176 Thy poor lost servant seek to find,
VVho like a wandring sheep have strayd,
For I thy precepts bear in mind.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXX. To new ſtaffe tune.
The wickednes and barbarouſnes of ſlanderers and incendiaries of miſchief.

1 I Cry'd in my diſtreſſes great,
To God who did attend:
2 From lying lips and tongues deceit,
My ſoul O Lord defend.
3 What giv'n ſhall be
Or done to thee
Falſe tongue thus us'd to err;
4 Sharp ſhafts of his
That mighty is,
With coals of Juniper.
5 O wo is me, that I am fain
In Meſech to reſide:
And muſt in Kedars tents remain,
And therein ſtill abide.
6 My ſoul hath much
Converſt with ſuch
As unto peace are foes:
7 I peace would make,
But, when I ſpake,
They ſtraight to warres aroſe.

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PSAL. CXXI. Davids tune.
The perpetuall vigilancy of God over his Church.

1 I To the hills will lift mine eies,
My help comes from the ſame:
2 Even from the Lord my help doth riſe,
That heaven and earth did frame.
3 He will not ſlumber thee that keeps,
Nor thy foot mov'd permit:

To heaven, typed by Sion-hill.

4 Lo Israels keeper neither sleeps,
Nor slumbers any whit.
5 The Lord at thy right hand's thy stay,
The Lord's thy shady bow'r:

When they lie in camp the hurtfull influences of heaven shall be restrained.

6 Nor Moon by night, nor Sun by day,
To smite thee have the pow'r.
7 From evill God shall keep thee sure,
And guard thy soul about:
8 Henceforth for ever to secure
Thy going in and out.

PSAL. CXXII. London short tune.

The religious devotion and mutuall affection of the Saints; the honour and privileges of the Church, typed by Jerusalem.

Made at their Arks remove. 2 *Sam.* 6. 2.

I Joy when they exhort
To Gods house let's resort;
2 Behold our feet
Shall carly meet,
Jerus'lem, in thy port;

signifying unitie and uniformitie of the Church. The males came thrice a year to worship before the Ark of the testimony (representing *Christ*) *Exod.* 34. 23. & 25. 21.

3 Jerus'lems buildings are
Like to a Citie fair;
For form exact,
And close compact;
4 Whereto the tribes repair:
The Lords tribes are the same,
To Israels Ark they came;
Each severall tribe,
There to ascribe
Thanksgiving to his Name.

* Typing Christs government & discipline.

5 There's * thrones of Davids stem,
There's Judgment-thrones for them;
6 O pray that peace
May never cease From

From fair Jeruſalem.
Thy lovers peace befalls,
7 Peace be within thy walls,
Proſperitie
Dwell conſtantly
Within thy ſtately halls.
8 My pray'r thy peace betakes,
For friends and brethrens ſakes;
9 I'l ſeek thy good
For neighbourhood,
Which our Gods Temple makes.

In all the Cities and famous places, typing Chriſts Congregations. Which Temple typed the Church, and Chriſts body that dy'd for us. *Ioh.* 2. 21.

PSAL. CXXIII. Oxford tune.

The patient waiting of Saints, and oppro-brious contempt of adverſaries.

O Thou that dwell'ſt above the skies,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as a ſervant bends his eies,
His Maſters hands to ſee.
As hand-maids watch their Miſtreſs hands,
Our eye of faith even thus,
Upon our God faſt fixed ſtands,
Till he commis'rate us.
3 Have mercy on us, O moſt high,
Have mercy on our woes:
For wee are fill'd exceedingly,
With foul contempt of foes.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceeding much,
With foul contempt, and ſcorn
Of thoſe that are at eaſe, and ſuch
As have lift up the horn.

PSAL. CXXIV. 2. French tune.

God is glorified in the ſalvation of his, from the fury and fraud of our adverſaries.

BUt that the LORD (may Iſrael ſay)
2 But that the LORD to us did ſtick:
VVhen en'mies roſe to hunt their prey,
3 They had devoured Iſrael quick:
VVhoſe kindling fury nothing ſtopt.
4 The flouds did riſe, the waves did roll,
Our ſoul had then been over-topt,
5 The waters proud had drown'd our ſoul.
6 Bleſſed be God that gave us not
Into their cruell teeth a prey:
7 Like bird from ſnare of fowler got,
So is our ſoul eſcap't away.
The ſnare is broke that held the game,
By that good means do we evade:
8 Our help is in Jehovahs Name,
Who hath both earth and heaven made.

PSAL. CXXV. Davids tune.
The perpetuall protection of the Church.

ALL they that on the LORD rely,
As Sion Mount ſhall prove:
Abiding firm perpetually,
That nothing can remove.
2 As mountains bound Jeruſalem,
So God is altogether
About his people, guarding them,
From this time forth for ever.
3 The rod of ſinners ſhall not reſt
Upon the juſt mens lot:
Leſt righteous men (too much oppreſt)
Should do they care not what.
4 To all good men do good ô Lord,
To men of upright heart:

Their rod & rule may be upõ the back of the godly, but not abide over-long, to make Gods people deſperate.

5 But

5 But such as of their own accord,
To crooked ways depart.
With workers of iniquitie,
The Lord shall lead them out:
But Israel shall, undoubtedly,
With peace be hedg'd about.

As malefactors to execution.

PSAL. CXXVI. York tune.

The Church celebrates her happy return from the captivitie of Babylon, praying for the compleating of their deliverance.

Typing our deliverance from Romish Babylon.

WHen as the Lord brought back again,
The bondage most extream,
Wherein poor Sion did remain,
We were like them that dream.

We thought it but a dream. *Act. 12. 9.*

2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
And singing fill'd our tongue:
Among amazed heathen men,
These speeches past along.
Great things for them and marvellous,
The Lord hath done indeed:
3 Yea God hath done great things for us,
Which doth our gladness breed.
4 O Lord our thraldom turn again,
As streams in Southern parts:
5 For they that sow with tears obtain
To reap with joyfull hearts.
6 Who weeping precious seed bears out,
A pledge behind him leaves
To come again with joy, no doubt,
And with him bring his sheaves.

As comfortable as rivers in dry places.

They that sow seed when the dearth is so great, they weep to spare so much.

PSAL. CXXVII. Dutch tune.

The unprofitableness of worldly care; The sweet blessings of posteritie.

EXcept the LORD the house do build,
Vain pains the builders take:
Except the LORD the Citie shield,
In vain the watch-men wake.
2 Vain's early rising, watching late,
And eating carefull bread:
VVhile Gods belov'd in their estate,
Sleep quietly in bed.
3 A fruitfull womb God onely grafts,
And children can bestow:
4 Young children are like piercing shafts,
Shot from a Gyants bow.
5 VVhose quiver is with them repleat,
Enjoys a happie state:
Such shall not be asham'd to treat
VVith th'enemie in the gate.

In the gates of warre, or Courts of justice, which were built in the gates.

PSAL. CXXVIII. To Davids tune.
The blessings of the godly in provision and posteritie.

BLessed are all that fear the LORD,
And walk as God commands:
2 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd
By labours of thy hands,
All welfare shall to thee betide,
And happie be thy life:
3 Like fruitfull Vine on thy house-side,
Lo such shall be thy wife.
Thy children round about thy board,
Like plants of Olive tree:
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
Thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord from Sion unto thee,

From heaven what was promised in Sion.

Rich

Rich bleſſings ſhall convay:
And thou Jerus'lems good ſhalt ſee,
Unto thy dying day.
6 Yea with great joy ſhalt thou behold
A plentifull increaſe
Of childrens children, being old,
And Iſraels ſtabliſht peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

The often aſſaults ſuſtained by the Church: he curſeth the implacable adverſaries.

THey from my youth may Iſrael ſay,
2 They from my youth aſſail'd;
And ſorely griev'd me many a day,
But never have prevail'd.
3 The plowers on my back did plow,
And made their furrows long:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two,
The wickeds cords ſo ſtrong.
5 All Sions hatefull enemies ſtop,
Confound, and overthrow:
6 Make them like graſs on houſes top,
Which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower ne'r receives,
So much as hands can gripe:
Nor he that bindeth up the ſheaves,
A boſome full grown ripe.
8 Which never invites the paſſengers,
At gathering of the ſame,
To ſay thus much, God ſpeed you Sirs,
We bleſs you in his Name.

From the very beginning of the Church.

All the means & inſtrumets of deſtruction.

Such ears of corn as grow on the houſe top, never have the honour of a harveſt, ſo let the wicked never come to good.

PSAL. CXXX. Oxford tune.

The depths of ſorrow and ſin; he ſeeketh ſuc-

cour in Gods mercies, and exhorts all thereto.

OUt of the depths I cri'd to thee,
2 Lord let my cries be heard:
And let thine ears attentive be
Unto my suits preferr'd.
3 Such are our sins, that none could stand,
If thou shouldst mark the same:
4 But there's forgiveness at thy hand,
That men may fear thy Name:
5 I wait for God, my soul doth stay,
I on his Word depend:
6 My soul waits for him, more then they
For morning that attend.
I say, more earnestly then those
That watch for mornings light:
7 Let Israel in the Lord repose,
VVhose mercie's infinite.
Redemption in most plenteous wise,
VVith him is found to be:
8 From all his scor'd iniquities,
Shall he set Israel free.

PSAL. CXXXI. Dutch tune.

Davids meek and quiet spirit, waiting upon God by faith, exhorteth the Church to follow his example.

O LORD, I have no loftie eies,
Nor haughty heart have I:
My soul I do not exercise,
In things too great and high.
2 Sure I have shew'd my self as mild,
And have my self contain'd

In

In silent meekness, like a child
From his fond mother wean'd.
Like to a weaned infant just,
My soul is pacifi'd:
3 Let Israel in JEHOVAH trust,
And trusting so abide.

PSAL. CXXXII. York tune.

Davids zeal to turn the Tabernacle into a Temple: He foretels the joy of the people therein, and prays for Gods favour.

KIng Davids case ô LORD record,
And all his tort'ring care:
2 To Jacobs mighty God the LORD,
VVho thus did vow and sware.
3 Up to my bed I will not climbe,
Nor come my house amids:
4 Nor give mine eies a sleeping time,
Nor slumber to my lids:
5 Till for the LORD I find a place,
A place wherein may dwell
The mighty God of Jacobs race,
The God of Israel.
6 * Lo, Ephrata this news did yield,
There heard we of it so:
VVe found it in the woodland field;
7 * We to his Tents will go.
And at the footstool of his grace,
With reverent worship bow:
8 Rise LORD into thy resting place,
Thy ARK of strength and thou

Meditate how zealous we should be to promote Religion.
Never quiet in his minde till he could resolv where to build a Temple.
Which also betokened the temple of our hearts 1 *Cor.* 6. 19.
* *David* born at Bethlem-Ephrata, told us where the tẽple should be built, namely, in Jerusalem, which was once a wood land place.
* When these Tents are turned into a Temple (figuring the setled state of the Church) & the Ark (representing the strong God) placed in the Propitiatory (a type of Christ, 1 *Ioh.* 2. 2.) then shall we go to worship joyfully.

9 With righteousness thy Priests aray,
Thy Saints let shout apace:
For thy Covenant sake with *David* through Christ, of whom he is a type. 10 For DAVIDS sake turn not away
Thy Kings anointed face.

2. Part. Argument.

Davids good will is taken for the deed, his son Solomon (another type of Christ) builds the Temple; a blessing is promised to Davids seed reigning in Jerusalem.

A type of Christs reigning in the Church. 11 THe LORD hath unto DAVID sworn,
VVhich shall not be recall'd:
VVith children of thy body born,
Thy throne shall be enstall'd.
12 If taught my Law and Covenant,
Thy seed therein persever:
Their childrens children shall not want
To hold the throne for ever.

The Temple was built on Mount *Moriah*, *Davids* house on Sion, which being more famous, carries the name, & types Christs Kingly office as well as Prophetical and Priestly. 13 Because the LORD hath Sion chose,
His habitation will'd:
14 This is for ever my repose,
My dwelling here I'l build.
For so have I desir'd to do,
15 And in abundant wise,
VVill bless provision thereunto,
Her poor with bread suffice.
16 I'l cloth her Priests with saving grace,
And make her Saints to shout
17 Aloud for joy; And in that place
Make DAVIDS horn to sprout.
A type of the light & glory of the Church. I have for mine anointed there
Ordain'd a shining flame:
18 A flourishing crown I'l make him wear,
But cloth his foes with shame.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIII. 1. Strain tune.

The commendation and blessing of unitie.

BEhold how good and full of bliss,
And what a pleasant thing it is:
VVhen Brethren do most lovingly
Together dwell in unitie.

2 It's like the precious ointment shed
Upon the top of Aarons head,
Wch drencht his beard, & from his crown
Even to his garment skirts ran down:

3 Like pearlie dew on Hermon hills,
Or which on Sion Mount distills:
Where GOD powrs down his blessings
Blessings of life for evermore. (store,

PSAL. CXXXIV. Old England tune.

An exhortation to the Levites to praise God, and their blessing and praying for the people.

Typing the dutie of Ministers. And ours too, who are Gods (Clergie, 1 Pet. 5. 3. τῶν κλήρων and) Priesthood. 1 Pet. 2. 9.

BEhold, bless ye the LORD of might,
Ye servants of the Lord:
VVhich in his house do stand by night,
All ye his praise record.

2 Lift up your hands, and bless his Name,
In his most holy hill:

3 The Lord that heavé & earth did frame,
From Sion bless thee still.

PSAL. CXXXV. To 2. Strain tune.

The happy election, votation, and preservation of the Church, by the creator and governor of all things, who executed his judgments on our behalf.

Praise

PRaiſe ye Gods Name:
His praiſe proclame,
O ye his ſervants ſpread his fame.
2 Whoſe feet have trod
The Courts of God,
The Temple Courts of our great God.
3 His Name praiſe ye:
For good is he,
And praiſes very comely be.
4 His Jacob is;
And Iſr'el his
Peculiar and choice treaſure is.
5 The LORD alſo
Is great, I know,
All Gods they are our LORD below.
6 In heav'n, and theſe
Earth, deeps, and Seas,
He did what ever did him pleaſe.
7 He vapours ſends
From earths far ends,
And rain with lightning makes & blends.
The winds ſwift wings
From treas'ries brings,
8 And ſmote all Ægypts firſt-born things.
The firſt increaſt
Of man and beaſt,
Even from the greateſt to the leaſt.
9 O Ægypt, he
In midſt of thee
Sent tokens that moſt wondrous be.
In generall
Thoſe judgments fall,
On Pharaoh and his ſervants all.

10 Who

10 VVho ſmote, and ſlew,
And overthrew
Great Kings, and mighty Nations too.
11 The Amorite,
And Baſhanite,
Sihon and OG his hands did ſmite.
By him alone
Were overthrown
The Kings of Canaan every one:
12 He gave their land
To Iſr'els hand,
An heritage at their command.
13 Thy mem'ry ſure
And Name endure,
Not any age ſhall them obſcure.

2. Part. Argument.

Gods gracious reconciliation to his Church; the definition of Idols, and praiſe of God.

14 GOD will repent
Our puniſhment:
To judge his people he is bent.
15 Their Gods, behold,
Are form'd of gold
And ſilver, which mens hands did mould.
16 Both mouth and eies
They have likewiſe:
But blind and ſpeechleſs Deities.
Each ſide an ear,
But cannot hear:
No breath doth in their mouths appear.
18 Their makers muſt
Be like them juſt:

And so are all that in them trust.
19 The Lords Name bless:
His praise express,
Israels and Aarons house no less.
20 Let Levi frame
To do the same:
And all that fear his holy Name.
21 From Sion hill
Him bless we will
That dwells at Salem, bless him still.

By some speciall tokens of his presence at Jerusalem, *i.e.* peace. Typing the Church, whence God gives peace of the Gospel.

PSAL. CXXXVI. London short tune.
A thankfull commemoration of Gods mercies, testifi'd in so many miraculous works.

UNto the LORD, ô ye
Give thanks, for good is he:
His mercies sure
Do still endure:
For they eternall be.
2 The God of Gods proclame,
With praises to his Name:
His mercies sure
Do still endure
Eternally the same.
3 The Lord of Lords most high,
With praises magnifie:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
To all eternitie.
4 To him that wrought, alone,
Great wonders many a one:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,

To ages all made known.
5 To him that formed by
His wiſdom all the skie:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
To perpetuitie.
6 That did the earth extend
The ſeas to comprehend:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
And never have an end.
7 To him whoſe pow'r divine,
Did make great lights to ſhine,
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
Not ſubject to decline.
8 The Sun to rule and ſway
The motions of the day:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
And never fall away.
9 The Moon and ſtarres of light
He made to rule by night:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure;
For they are infinite.

Cauſed the ſhore to ſtint and bound the Sea, which naturally would cover all the earth.

2. Part. Argument.

A memoriall of Gods mercies to his Church, and judgement on our adverſaries.

Inſtanced in Ægypt, which is a typicall deliverance.

10 TO him your thanks devote,
VVho Ægypts firſt-born ſmote:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,

Of

Of everlasting note.
11 And from among them all,
Brought Isr'el out of thrall:
His mercies sure
Do still endure:
And so for ever shall.
12 With arm out stretched and
VVith his Almighty hand:
His mercies sure
Do still endure:
For they eternall stand.
13 To him that did divide
The Sea on either side:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
And evermore abide.
14 And Isr'els passage made
Amidst it to evade:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
And never fail nor fade.
15 But Pharaoh did confound,
His hoast in red Sea drown'd:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
And ever shall abound.
16 To him that led his own
Through deserts all unknown:
His mercies sure
Do still endure:
As permanent alone.
17 To him that smote and slew
18 Great Kings and famous too:

His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
And ſo ſhall ever do.
19 King Sihon he did ſmite,
That Giant Amorite:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
Continuing day and night.
20 And OG of Baſhan King,
He did to ruine bring:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
An unexhauſted ſpring.
21 And did their land engage
To be an heritage:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
Out-wearing time and age.
22 That heritage befell
His ſervant Iſrael:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure;
Times conſtant parallel.
23 Who thought on our eſtate,
When low and deſolate:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
And bear eternall date.
24 Redeeming us from thoſe
That were our mortall foes:
His mercies ſure
Do ſtill endure,
A ſpring that ever flows.

25 For he provideth meat,
Whereof all flesh may eat:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
For ever most compleat.
26 The God of heaven therefore
With thankfull thoughts adore:
His mercies sure
Do still endure,
Henceforth for evermore.

PSAL. CXXXVII. Southwell tune.
Israels excessive lamentation in the Babylonian captivitie: the crueltie of the enemies, and Gods dreadfull curse upon them.

By pleasant Rivers side, which seemd to tiee us to mirth and musick.

BY Babels Rivers deep,
There sate we down to weep:
And thinking still
On Sion hill,
Our tunes in teares we steep.
2 Our harps, untun'd, unstrung,
On willow-trees wee hung:
3 Where they of us,
Required thus,
Sing us a Sion-song.
And even there, did they
That carried us away
In captive state,
And desolate,
Urge us to sing and play.
They mirth of us demand,
Tho wasted by their hand:
4 How shall our tongues

The trees grew so pleasantly too, but we had no heart to musick.

We counted it crueltie for our enemies to urge us.

Tune

Tune Sions Songs,
Here in a forein land?
5 Jerus'lem if thou be
Forgotten here of me
In forein land,
Let my right hand
Forget her faculti̇e,
If I forget thee ever,
Then let me prosper never:
But let it cause
My tongue and jaws,
To cleave and cling together.
6 If for Jerusalem
I do not quite contem'
All joys that be,
And count not thee
Above the chief of them.
7 Remember LORD the spite
Shew'd by the Edomite:
Thus did they say
In Salems day, At the sacking of Jerusalem.
Down with it, raze it quite.
8 O daughter Babylon,
Whose ruine now comes on:
Oh happie he
That does to thee
As thou to us hast done.
9 And blessed be his pains How much less should we favour the Idols of Romish Babylon?
That dasheth out the brains
Of little ones,
Against the stones,
VVhen Babels judgment raigns.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. *Davids tune.*

David praises God for outward and inward mercies, proclaming the comforts of the Gospel, and his hope of further favours.

Before great men (& perhaps Angels there) in the Congregation, looking toward the Propitiatory, a type of Christ.

BEfore the Gods thy praise I'l sing,
My heart shall have regard
2 Thy praise to utter, worshipping
Thy holy Temple-ward.
Thy praise, for thy compassions tri'd,
And truth, will I proclame.
For thou thy Word hast magnifi'd,
Yea more then all thy Name.
Made known thy goodness in fulfilling thy Word more then thou hast set forth thy justice, or other attributes.
3 That day whereon I cri'd to thee,
Thou answeredst me again:
With inward strength thou strength'nedst me,
My soul for to sustain.
Kings need thy help for their temporall, more for a spirituall kingdome.
4 All Kings on earth shall give thee praise,
*VVhen they shall hear thy words:
5 Yea singing walk along thy wayes,
Such great fame is our LORDS.
6 Though God be high, he hath respect
To such as lowly be:
†But all proud persons doth neglect,
Sure thou wilt quicken me.
*When they understand how thou wast good to me, and to all in Christ.
†But then they must be meek & seek thee in humilitie.
7 Yea, though I walk in midst of woes,
Thy hand shalt thou extend
Against the wrath of all my foes,
Thy right hand shall defend.
8 VVhat me concerns will God fulfill,
Most firm thy mercy stands:
Forsake not Lord, but succour still
The work of thine own hands.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

The all-seeing eye of God, and admirable workmanship of mans creation.

O Lord thou hast me searcht and known,
2 My sitting down thou know'st:
My rising up, my thoughts each one,
Thou see'st, when distant most.
3 Thou compassest my path, my bed,
And all my ways dost note:
4 There's not a word my tongue hath said,
But thou dost fully know't.
5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
And on me lay'd thy hand:
6 Such knowledge is too great to get,
Too high to understand.
7 Where from thy Spirit shall I go,
Or from thy presence fly?
8 Make I my bed in hell below,
Or climb to heaven high:
Behold, thou art in each of these.
9 If mornings wings me bear,
To dwell in parts of utmost seas:
10 Thy hand shall lead me there.
There thy right hand shall hold me fast.
11 And if I say dark night
Shall cover me with skies ore-cast;
All shall surround with light.
12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight,
But night as day shines clear:
To thee the darkness and the light,
Do both alike appear.

Thou art ever all about me, doing what thou wilt with me, I cannot know how great thy knowledge of me is.

If I had wings as swift as the Sun (that goes from east to west) I could get no further from thee; thou shouldst hold me still as thy prisoner.

13 For

13 For thou haſt powerfully poſſeſt
My reins moſt ſecret room:
And covered in the ſecreteſt,
My mothers narrow womb.
14 I'l praiſe thee, that haſt made me thus,
Of rare and fearfull frame:
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
Well knows my ſoul the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
When ſecretly compos'd;
Moſt curiouſly thou formedſt mee,
†In earths dark caves inclos'd.
16 Thine eye ſaw my rude ſubſtance there,
* Thy book my members nam'd:
VVhich in continuance faſhioned were,
Whiles yet they were not fram'd.

Yea thou kneweſt me an embryo in the womb, & every vein and part of me in my mothers belly.

He names the reins being the moſt inward; for the bowels being pluckt out the kidneys ſtay behind, and have the obſcureſt paſſages.

† In the wõb as dark as any cranie of the earth.

* Thy decree ordaind every part of me & formd me by degrees.

† Thy purpoſes of good to thy children.

* Awaking frõ ſin, ſleep, or ſorrow, I feel freſh tokens of thy power & preſence.

2. Part. Argument.

David acknowledges Gods exceeding goodneſſe, ſhews his diſlike of the wicked, and approves his heart to God.

17 HOw precious I thy † thoughts account,
O God how great's their ſumme!
18 The ſands in number they ſurmount,
If they to reckoning come.
And whenſoever I * awake,
Lord I am ſtill with thee:
19 And know that thou revenge wilt take,
On them that wicked be.
Surely O God thou wilt them ſlay,
Therefore ſay I to them,
Depart from me, depart, I ſay,
O all yee bloudy men.

20 For

20 For lo thy foes againſt thee ſpake
With blaſphemous diſdain:
Thine enemies are bold to take
Thy ſacred Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate thine enemies,
And that for hating thee?
And them that do againſt thee riſe,
Am not I griev'd to ſee?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate;
I count them foes of mine:
23 Search me O God, and know my ſtate,
My heart and thoughts untwine.
24 And ſee if I do go aſtray
In any courſe of ſin:
Set ope the everlaſting way,
And lead me LORD therein.

Hate their vices, & familiaritie with their perſons, ſeeking to bring them to ſhame & puniſhment.

The path of thy commandements that leads to everlaſting life.

PSAL. CXL. Cambridge old tune.

A prayer againſt perſecutors, expreſſing their malice, and experience of Gods deliverance.

LORD ſave me from the violent,
Preſerve me from the lewd:
2 VVhoſe heart, (ſo bent)
A vile intent
Againſt me have purſu'd.
Continually for warres they throng,
Serpentine-Adder-like:
3 With ſharp'ned tongue,
And poyſon ſtrong
Between their lips, they ſtrike.
4 Preſerve me from ungodly hands,
And from my furious foe:

Hells

Hells fier-brands,
Whose purpose stands
My steps to overthrow.
5 The proud that they my soul might get,
Close snares, and cords did hide:
They spread a net,
They grins have set
Hard by the high-way side.
6 I said to God, it doth appear
Thou art my God alone:
LORD bow thine ear,
That thou mai'st hear
My supplications grone.
7 O God the Lord thou didst me stead,
My soul with saving might:
And thou my head
Hast covered
In day of bloudy fight.

2. Part. Argu. *As before.*

8 O Do not, do not grant a jot
The wicked mans desire:
O further not
His wicked plot,
Lest that should lift him higher.
Saul &c. representing grand adversaries. Psal. 64. 8.
9 As for the head of all the throng,
That do me round inclose:
With mischief sprung
From their own tongue
The LORD shall cover those.
10 Let fall upon them burning coals,
And cast them in the fire:

In

In deepeſt holes
Whence (damned ſouls)
They never may retire.
11 Let no blaſphemer impudent,
Be ſtabliſh't here below:
Miſchief ſhall ſent
The violent,
And hunt to overthrow.
12 Their cauſe will he maintain, I know,
That is the moſt of might,
That undergo
Such ſtorms of wo,
And poor mens lawfull right.
13 Surely the righteous every where,
Thanks to thy Name ſhall give:
And all that bear
A mind ſincere,
In thy ſafe preſence live.

Into the moſt intricate and inextricable judgment, ſuch as hell it ſelf.

PSAL. CXLI. Martyrs tune.

David ſues for acceptation of his perſon and prayers, for direction of his words and works; to avoyd the inticings of the wicked, and to obtain the reproof of the righteous; He prays for them againſt the wiles of the wicked.

To thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
Make haſte, make haſte to me:
Give ear unto my voice, when I
Cry earneſtly to thee.
2 O let my prayer be now ſet out,
As incenſe in thine eyes:
And lifting up of hands devout,
An evening ſacrifice.

3 Lord set a watch to guard my lips,
And keep my mouth from sin:
4 That wicked works and fellowships,
My soul partake not in.
Incline my heart to no misdeed,
With them that wicked are:
Nor let me ever dare to feed
Of their delicious fare.
5 Suffer the righteous smiting me,
Which I shall kindness deem:
And his reproof an oil shall be
Of singular esteem.
Such smiting shall not break my head:
For still I'l pray to thee,
VVhen as they shall be hard bestead,
With great calamitie.
6 * Their Judges being overthrown
In dang'rous stony ground,
Shall make them hear my words each one,
For they full sweetly sound.
7 † The graves devouring mouth is found,
With our dead bones bestrew'd:
As chips belitt'ring all the ground,
When wood is cleft and hew'd.
8 Lord God mine eyes are fixt on thee,
Leave not my soul depriv'd:
I trust in thee, O save thou me,
9 From their close snare contriv'd.
From wicked workers setting grins:
10 O let the wicked fall,
Even in their own devised gins,
While I escape withall.

Let me not swallow their doctrines of carnall libertie.
I will requite their reproofs with prayers in the saddest times of their adversitie, to shew the truth of my love.
* The ring-leaders of wickedness (*Sauls* courtiers now in authoritie) being fearfully overthrown, will cause the vulgar to hearken to good counsel.
† Tho while these tyrants feign they chop the righteous as flesh to the pot.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLII. To sweet tune.

David in the cave of Adullam, prays to God in that desperate condition, expecting deliverance, to Gods glory, and comfort of the faithfull. 1 Sam. 24.

With voice, with voice, & cries devout,
To God the Lord I made request:
2 Before him my complaint powr'd out,
I shew'd the Lord my case distrest.
3 My spirit overwhelm'd and spent,
My private path was known to thee:
Ev'n in the way wherein I went,
They laid a secret snare for me. In the deserts of Engedi, where *Saul* sought to take me. 1 Sam. 24.
4 On my right hand I lookt and star'd,
But there was no man would me know:
For my poor soul no creature car'd,
All refuge fail'd of things below.
5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, I sayd,
Among the living in the land,
Thou art my portion, and my ayd,
And all the help I have at hand.
6 Attend unto my earnest sute,
For I am brought exceeding low:
Save me from them that persecute,
Too hard for me, too strong a fo.
7 My soul from prison Lord bring out,
That I may render praise to thee:
The just shall compass me about,
When thou dealst bountiously with me.

PSAL. CXLIII. To old England tune, the latter part twice.

An humble confession of sin, and complaint

of suffering; a prayer for pardon, deliverance, and the Spirit of grace.

LOrd hear my prayer and humble suit,
Thy willing ear address:
Yea answer mee
By thy decree
Of truth and faithfulness.
2 Against thy servant no dispute,
Nor action let be tri'd:
Before thee can
No mortall man
Be ever justifi'd.
It seems to relate to *David's* condition in the deserts.
3 The so my soul doth persecute,
My life quite undertrod:
My dwelling made
In darksome shade,
As men long dead O God.
4 Orewhelm'd therefore my spirits sink,
My heart is desolate:
Psal. 77. 11.
5 Thy ancient daies,
Thy works and waies,
I mind and meditate.
Of all thy handy-works I think,
Lift up my hands in prayer.
6 To thee I stretch my hands:
My soul doth burst,
VVith fervent thirst,
For thee, like thirsty lands.
7 Lord hear me soon, my spirits shrink,
Hide not thy face from mee:
Like them that go
To pit below
Left I should quickly be.

8 Cause

8 Cauſe me to hear of thy kind love,
When morning doth begin:
Cauſe me to know
VVhat way to go,
For thee my truſt is in.
To gather comfort by thy Word which I have heard.

9 I lift my ſoul to thee above,
Me from mine enemies ſave:
I fly to thee
To ſhelter mee,
No other God I have.

10 Thy ſpirit is good, let that ſweet dove
Thy ſervants ſoul inſtruct:
In thy command,
And to the land
Of uprightneſs conduct.

11 Lord for thy Names-ſake quicken me,
And that this very thing
May well expreſs
Thy righteouſneſs,
My ſoul from trouble bring.
Let me lead my life among godly perſons, in a godly way.

12 And of thine own compaſſions free,
My foes deſtroy and dam':
Deſtroy them whole
That vex my ſoul,
For I thy ſervant am.

Thine heritage Lord bleſs and keep.
So that &c. Pſ. 28. ult.

PSAL. CXLIV. York tune.

Gods wonderfull protection on his people in warre and battell; his gracious reſpects to mankinde: the quickned deſires of the faithfull to praiſe God.

Inſtanced in *David* a preſident unto us.

O Blessed be the LORD my might,
Who, in the war-like field,
My hands and fingers taught to fight:
2 My goodness, Saviour, Shield.
My fort, high towr, in whom I trust,
My people that subdues:
3 Oh what is man that LORD thou doest
Such poor acquaintance chuse!
Or what is mans posteritie,
Whereof such reckoning's made?
4 Sure man is like to vanitie,
His dayes as fleeting shade.

Thou canst be as dreadfull as thou wast on *Sinai* *Exod.* 19. and canst destroy my adversaries with lightning & thunder.

5 LORD bow the heavens, & come down,
Toucht mountains make to smoke:
6 Destroy thy foes with angry frown,
By dreadfull lightnings stroke.
Destroy them with thy bended bow:
7 Send help my soul to save:
Send thy high hand, rid, save me so
From swallowing waters grave.
Even from the hands of children strange,

From hypocrites, aliens from true grace, of strange untoward dispositions.

8 Whose mouths of folly treat:
And their right hand's a meer exchange
Of falshood and deceit.
9 My songs on Psaltery I'l present
To thee compos'd anew:
And on a ten-string'd instrument,
Will sing thy praises due.
10 Tis he that unto Kings extends
Salvations welcome pledge:
His servant David he defends,
From swords offensive edge.

2. Part. Argument.

A prayer for the flouriſhing eſtate of the Cõmon-weal. Felicity is placed in God alone.

11 RElease and rid me ſpeedily
From hand of ſinners vile:
Whoſe ſubtle mouth ſpeaks vanitie,
Their right hand full of guile.
12 Our ſons as plants in youth up grown,
And daughters, to us born,
Let be as ſome carv'd corner-ſtone,
Fair palace to adorn.
13 Our garners full as they can hold,
With ev'ry kind of thing:
Our ſheep a thouſand thouſand fold,
VVithin our ſtreets may bring.
14 Our Oxen not in labour faint,
No en'mie to invade:
No leading captive, no complaint
Within our ſtreets be made.
15 O bleſſed people would we ſay,
VVith ſuch like bleſſings ſtor'd:
O rather bleſſed people they
VVhoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. Old England tune.

David in a well compoſed ſong of praiſe, extolls Gods majeſtie, might, and mercy. In the Name of all Saints.

I Will extoll thee Lord my King,
And ever bleſs thy Name:
2 I, all my dayes,
Will bleſs and praiſe,
And never ceaſe the ſame.

3 Great God, great praiſes meriting,
VVhoſe greatneſs none can reach:
4 One age ſhall praiſe
Thy works and waies,
To thy ſucceeding Church.
Thy mighty acts ſhall they recite,
5 And I will here diſcuſs
The fame of thy
Great Majeſty:
And works miraculous.
6 Thy actions of ſuch wondrous might,
Men ſhall ſpeak of the ſame:
They dreadfull are;
And I'l declare
The greatneſs of thy Name.
7 The memory of thy goodneſs great,
They fully ſhall make known:
In ſongs expreſs
Thy righteouſneſs.
8 The Lord's a gracious one.
The LORD is eaſie to intreat,
9 Kind, patient, good to all:
His mercies do
Extend unto
His works in generall.
10 Thy works ſhall praiſe thee every one,
Thy Saints thy Name ſhall bleſs:
11 They ſhall proclame
Thy Kingdoms fame,
And pow'rs Almightines.
12 To make thy mighty actions known
To mans poſteritie:
And celebrate

The

The glorious ſtate
Of thy ſupremacy.
2. Part. Arg. *As before.*

13 THy kingdom wears eternall crown,
And thy dominion ſhall
Endure and laſt
All ages paſt,
14 God holds up all that fall.
And raiſeth all the bowed down,
15 * All eyes do wait on thee:
Thou giveſt meat
For them to eat,
When fitteſt ſeaſons bee.
16 Thine opened hand doth ſatisfie
Each living things deſire:
17 Gods Juſtice ſways
In all his ways,
His holineſs intire.
18 To all his ſuppliants God is nigh,
Even all that call ſincere:
19 He alſo will
Their pray'rs fulfill,
Who ever do him fear.
Hee'l hear their cry, and help afford,
20 And all his lovers true,
Will God ſecure,
But he will, ſure,
Deſtroy the wicked crue.
21 My mouth ſhall magnifie the Lord,
And univerſall fleſh,
His holy Name
And glorious fame
Shall ever ſound afreſh.

Cruſht under tyrants.
* Pſ. 104 27.

PSAL. CXLVI. To both Strain tunes.

The vain trust in men, and happie confidence is Gods salvation, who made all things, & is most gracious to us in his providence.

THe Lords deserved praise proclame,
My soul do thou extoll the same:
2 I, while I live,
Will praises give
Unto the Lords Almighty Name.
Unto my God will I sing praise,
While breath prolongs my life and daies:
3 Trust in no King,
Nor mortall thing,
They can no help nor succour bring.
4 For lo, there passeth out his breath,
And he returns to dust of death;
That very day
His thoughts decay,
And each of them then perisheth.
5 O happy happy happy one,
VVho ever Jacobs God hath known
To be his ayd:
Whose hope is stayd
Upon the Lord his God alone.
6 That made the heavens, seas, and shore,
The earth and all the num'rous store
In liquid seas:
He made all these,
And keepeth truth for evermore.
7 In judgment he for us proceeds,
For to avenge oppressors deeds;
From bondage He
Set pris'ners free;

The

The Lord likewiſe the hungry feeds.
8 The righteous doth the Lord affect,
The bowed down he doth erect;
Opening likewiſe
The blind mans eyes,
9 The ſtrangers doth the Lord protect.
The Lord relieves the fatherleſs,
And helps the widow in diſtreſs:
But in his wrath,
The ſinners path,
The Lord doth utterly ſuppreſs.
10 The Lord ſhall reign eternally,
Thy God O Sion rules on high;
And ſo he ſhall
To ages all:
His Name do ye ſtill magnifie.

Pſal. 45. 14. Both ſpirituall and corporall.

PSAL. CXLVII. To 1. *French tune.*
God is glorified for the works of his admirable providence, and ſpecially for favours to his Church in his Word and Ordinances.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is meet
The praiſes of our God to ſing:
For it is an employment ſweet,
And praiſe a very comely thing.
2 The Lord doth build Jeruſalem,
The outcaſts gleans of Iſraels bounds:
3 The broke in heart he healeth them,
And bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
4 * The number of the ſtarres he tells,
And all their names he doth recite:
5 Great is the Lord, his pow'r excells:
His underſtanding infinite.

The captives and exiles, it is thought that this Pſalm celebrates the deliverance from Babylon.
*Much more doth he know his elect.

6 Poor

6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
But treads the wicked to the ground
7 Sing to the Lord with thanks & praise,
And with the harps harmonious sound.
8 Who with thick clouds oreſpreads the skie,
Prepared rain on earth distills :
And makes the earth to fructifie
With store of grass on highest hills.
9 Who to the beast doth food allot,
And feeds young ravens when they call :
10 The strength of horse delights him not,
Nor yet the legs of champion tall.
11 Who fear him he delights in them,
And such as on his grace rely :
12 Praise, praise thy God Jerusalem,
Thy God ô Sion magnifie.
13 Thy children in thee he hath blest,
Strengthned the barrs wch bar thy gates :
14 Of wheat he fills thee with the best,
And in thy borders peace creates.
15 He sends out his commandment full :
His word through th'air most swiftly posts :
16 He gives us snow like gentle wool,
He spreads like ashes hoary frosts.
17 His ice like morsells casts about,
His pinching cold who can sustain ?
18 His pow'rfull Word he sendeth out,
And makes the waters melt again.
His pow'r doth cause the winds to blow,
Whereby the rugged waters flows :
19 His Word to Jacob he doth show,
His laws and judgments Israel knows.
20 He dealt not so with other lands,

Gods work indeed, that grass should grow on the barren mountains.

How much less his eternall burning wrath.

The ice to thaw, so can he our hard hearts to melt.

As

As for the Judgments of the Lord,
No heathen people understands;
Do ye therefore his praise record.

PSAL. CXLVIII. Old England tune.
The creatures (in their kinde) praise God, how much more his people, obliged by his benefits?

PRaise ye the LORD, praise ye the Lord, — All celestiall creatures.
From heavens lofty frame:
Him, from on high,
O magnifie;
2 All Angels praise his Name.
O all his hoasts his praise record:
3 O praise him Moon and Sunne:
Ye stars of light,
That shine so bright,
The like of you be done.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns that are so high,
Praise him with full consent;
And waters, ye
On high that be,
Above the firmament.
5 O let them praise and magnifie
The LORDS almighty Name:
For lo they were
Created there,
When his commandment came.
6 He hath establisht them also
For ever and for ever: — Till the end, and then a renovation of all things. *Psal.* 102.26.
So firm decree
Ordained hee,
That they shall pass it never.

7 Praise

Terrestrialls.

7 Praise ye the Lord from earth below,
Dragons and every deep:
8 Fire, vapour, snow,
Hail-storms that blow,
His word that firmly keep.
9 All mountains high, and fruitfull trees,
All hills and Cedars tall;
10 Ye fowl with wings,
And creeping things,
Ye beasts and cattell all.
11 Kings, Princes, people, all degrees,
Ye Judges of the earth:
12 Young men and maids,
Children and babes,
And men of elder birth.
13 The Lords great Name still praised be,
For that alone excells:
And far more high
Then earth or skie,
His glitt'ring glory dwells.
14 The praise of all his Saints is he;
His people neer alli'd;
From Israel born,
He exalts their horn:
The Lord be magnifi'd.

Serve in your kinde according to his ordinance. *Psal.* 119. 91. which condemns our disobedience.

He is both the object of their praise, and the author of their dignitie by Christ Jesus, whose kindred they are spiritually. *Mat.* 12. 50. Taken from occasion of the Babylonick bondage. *Ier.* 25, 11.

PSAL. CXLIX. Magnificat tune.
The triumphs of the Church, in memoriall of great deliverances, and the subjection of the adversaries.

PRaise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
A new composed song:
His memorable praise record,

His

His gathered Saints among.
2 Let joyfull Israel shout and sing
In their Creators Name:
Let Sions children in their King,
Triumphant joyes proclame.
3 In dances let them praise his Name,
The harp before him bring:
And joyn the timbrell to the same,
With these his praises sing.
4 For lo the Lord exceedingly
In Israel doth delight:
The meek he'l richly beautifie
With robes of saving might
5 In glory let the Saints be joy'd,
Sing lowd upon their bed:
6 And their religious mouths imploy'd
The Lords high praise to spread.
And let a double edged sword,
Be put into their hands:
7 T'inflict the vengeance of the Lord
Upon the heathen lands.
T'impose the peoples punishments,
8 Their Kings in chains to bind:
Their noble Peers and Presidents
In iron links confin'd.
9 To execute upon them all,
The judgment on record:
Such honour to the Saints doth fall,
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

Meditate of Christ our King and spirituall mercies. Melodie of hearts.

Fulfil'd in the happie dayes of reformation. Rev. 11. 15, 17, 18. and finally at the last judgment.

PSAL. CL. To London short tune.

An exhortation to praise God with instruments of musick; typing the melodie of Christians affections.

Praise

PRaise, praise the Lord most high,
Within his Sanctu'rie:
In topmost tow'r
Of his great pow'r,
With praise him magnifie.
2 Praise him for acts renown'd,
With excellency crown'd:
According to
His greatness do:
3 Praise him with trumpets sound.
O praise him cheerfully,
With harp and psaltery:
4 And let the dance
His praise advance,
And timbrells melody.
Praise him with joynt consents
Of stringed instruments:
The organs bring,
5 Lowd cimballs ring,
Each one his praise presents.
High-sounding cymballs ring,
6 Let every * breathing thing,
The praise record
Of this great Lord:
And HALLELUJAH sing.

The Sanctuary was a type of the hearts of the faithfull, the temples of the holy Ghost. 2 Cor. 6. 16.

* Not onely instruments that are blown, but all men, Jews & Gentiles: some understand it a description of all creatures, because the most have this property.

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BRITISH MUSEUM 11 FE 1924

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Errata in Textu.

Pſal. 32. 1. read, *O Bleſſed bleſſed man*, &c. This is in ſome copies onely.
Ver. 6. for *roaring* read *rolling*.
Pſal. 83. ver. 6. for *at* read *of Edoms*, &c.

Errata in Margine.

Pſal. 9. 6. Thou ô enemy mayſt deſtroy no more, though thou haſt deſtroyed whole Kingdomes, *Iſa.* 37. 26. 29.
Pſal. 32. 2. But confeſſes all without diſſimulation. In ſome copies.
Pſal. 24. 1. Made the earth (one globe with water) habitable, tho naturally the water would cover it, being the center and baſis.

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